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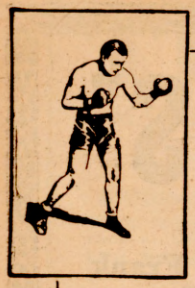

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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Has New York Another Tunney?

Bob Pastor, Who Has Forced Himself Into the Heavyweight Picture Much as Did Gene When Dempsey Was Champion, Will Attempt to Answer This Query in the Affirmative When He Faces Joe Louis in Detroit

By HARRY MARKSON

BORN in New York, reared in New York, educated in New York, married in New York, now living in New York. Such, for a long time, was the claim of Robert (Bob) Pastor when he sought to convince the New York State Athletic Commission to give him consideration as a foremost challenger for the world heavyweight crown.

But the New York Commission has never allowed itself to be influenced by considerations of residence. At the time Pastor pressed his claim he was not entitled to a championship opportunity. The Commission thought that way, and so did most of the boxing critics.

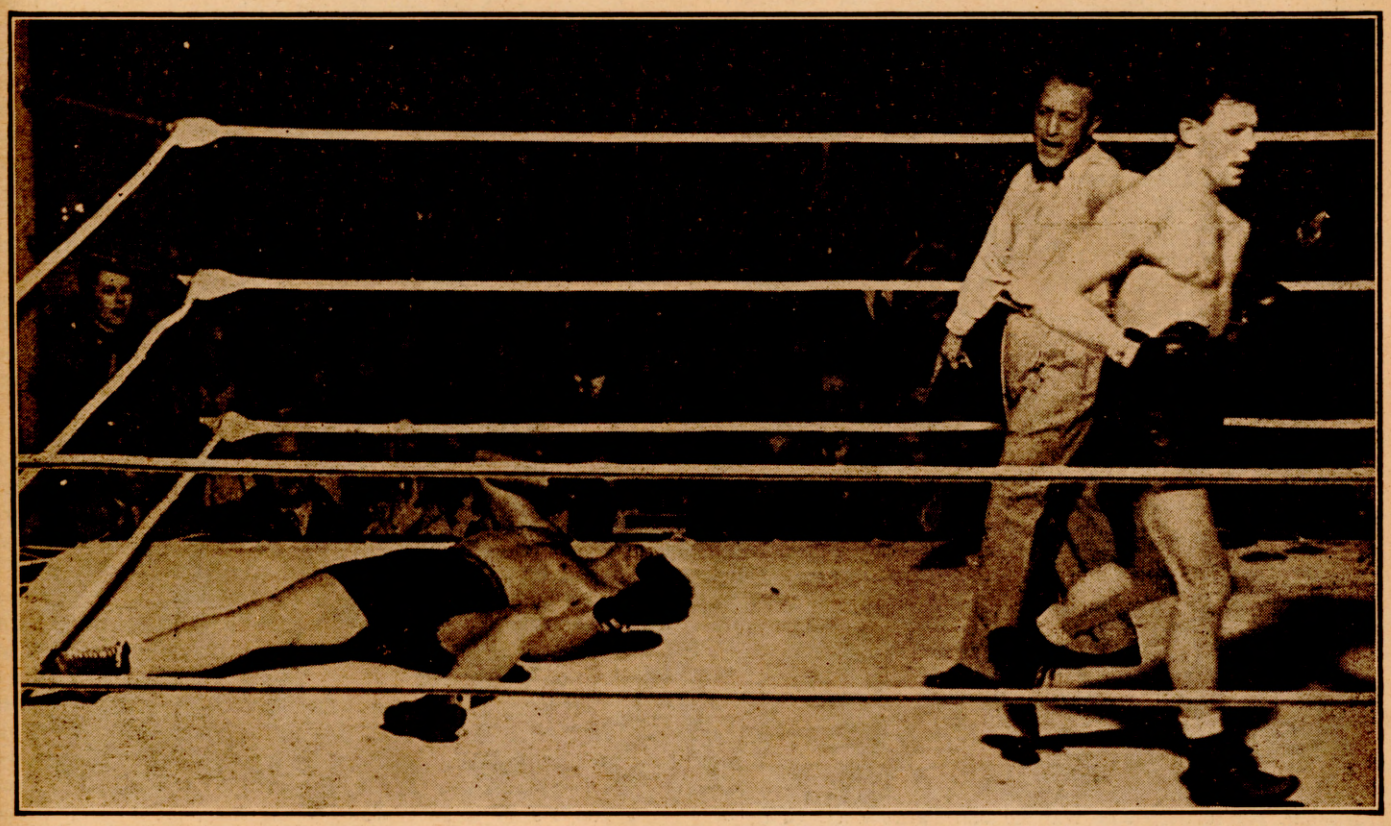
Today, however, Pastor has compiled a record which fully entitles him to a meeting with the heavyweight king. But New York will not be the scene of his long-awaited opportunity, for Pastor is scheduled to face Joe Louis at Briggs Stadium in Detroit.

The date is September 20.

BUT the fact that Pastor is a native New Yorker calls attention to the part which that city has played in the heavyweight scheme of things throughout boxing history. Considering the vast size of the city and the fact that New York has long been the chief boxing center of the universe, it is perhaps surprising that so few heavyweight contenders and so few heavyweight champions were developed or came from Pop Knick's domain.

Of course, one can go way back to Jacob and Tom Hyer, brothers who fought in the early 1800's. Though Jacob came along first, Tom Hyer is generally considered to have been the first of native born American champions. Hyer had few fights, however, because after he had handed the famed Yankee Sullivan a severe beating, other heavyweights refused to met him.

Then, too, one can cite the name of John Morrissey who, though born in Ireland, came to this country at an early age and lived most of his life in New York. He founded the Saratoga race track. Like Hyer, Morrissey also defeated Yankee Sullivan



The fight that proved the turning point in Pastor's career. It was in this battle that he halted the progress of Bob Nestell in California. Here we see Pastor going to a neutral corner after he had floored Nestell for the second time.

and claimed the American championship. Morrissey was never much more than a 175-pounder, but in those days, around 1850, the light-heavyweight division had not yet been born.

During the past quarter century New York has produced few great heavyweights. True, one can point to such men as Soldier Kearns, a good performer in his day and now a fireman in Brooklyn; Jim Stewart, a fine looking young heavy who died an untimely death through influenza just as he was nearing his peak; and Al Reich, a "picture-fighter" in action but lacking that certain something which distinguishes the mediocre from the great.

Others included Tom Kennedy, now in the movies; Al Roberts, a Staten Island heavy, now employed as a railroad fireman; Jack Clifford, who fought Gene Tunney; Al Benedict, one of the original "White Hopes" when Jack Johnson won the title; Bartley Madden, who though born in Ireland was reared in New York; Westchester Jim Smith, a Bronxite who fought heavies though hardly more than a middleweight.

* * *

NEW YORK CITY's first universally recognized world heavyweight champion was Gene Tunney, who won the title from Jack Dempsey at Philadelphia in 1926 and retired in 1928 still in possession of the crown.

It was a long time between Tom Hyer and Gene Tunney, but it may be that New York will not have to wait so long before boasting another world heavyweight title-holder. While Pastor may be a fighter without much honor in his own city, he is nevertheless a highly formidable title contender, and New York, the city of his birth, will be glad to welcome him home with open arms should he upset the dope and dethrone Louis.

For a lad who started to box originally "just to see how I could make out," Bob Pastor has made out right well. He told neither his family nor friends of his intention to enter amateur tournaments. He had a "hunch" he could do all right and he did, advancing as far as the semi-finals of the Golden Gloves tourney in 1931, his first year of competition.

By that time he could no longer keep his fistic ambitions a secret, and he enlisted the aid of the late Joe Welling, one-time crack lightweight, to instruct him. In 1932 and '33, Pastor swept through one tournament after another and won several titles. By 1934 he had grown into a full-fledged heavyweight where the competition was keener. But here, too, he enjoyed marked success.

* * *

IT became a question of continuing a college career or abandoning his studies to become a professional boxer. At New York University Pastor had been something of an athletic performer. He was a member of the track squad and he also played freshman football. In his second year at college he made the varsity squad and in his third year developed into a capable halfback. But he could not play college football and box professionally at the same time and so Pastor decided on the latter.

His first professional ring appearance was made in January, 1935, Bob halting Frank Lobianco in four rounds. He went along for some time without a setback and finished up the year by outpointing Max Marek, then a tough youngster, and then arising from the floor after five knockdowns to earn a draw with Eddie Simms. He lost to Steve Dudas in his first start of 1936 but during the balance of the year he engaged in fourteen more contests without a setback, twice turning the table on Steve Dudas. He wound up his '36 campaign with his most important and most impressive victory up to that time—a seventh round knockout over the huge Ray Impelitiere.

That triumph earned Pastor a meeting with Joe Louis, at the time a leading challenger for the heavyweight title. And the Louis fight marked the turning point in Pastor's fistic career.

* * *

PASTOR climbed into the Madison Square Garden ring against Louis with but one purpose in mind—to last the full ten rounds and to make Louis look as unimpressive as possible. He succeeded on both counts. Pastor survived the ten heats and Louis never looked worse—not even when he was stopped by Max Schmeling.

Whatever satisfaction Pastor and his manager, James J. Johnston, may have gotten out of Bob's performance, vanished when they began to feel the effects of the reaction on the part of boxing men and boxing fans. "Bicycle Bob," as Pastor was dubbed for his running tactics against Louis, was condemned, ridiculed, and lampooned by sports writers.

He was literally chased out of New York. He was forced to do his fighting in distant cities. Only once during the remainder of the year 1937 did he show again in New York. That was when he faced Nathan Mann at the Garden in an attempt to vindicate himself—and failed. For Bob suffered from a dismal "off night" against Mann, was floored early in the going, and dropped a ten-round decision.

He did manage to regain a measure of prestige, at least in the Far West, when he outpointed Bob Nestell, then the pride of the Pacific Coast, in ten slashing rounds. But Pastor wasn't boxing often enough, as his showing against Mann indicated. Whereupon Johnston started him off on a campaign in which he planned to have his charge box about once a week. He followed this program during the first five weeks of 1938. But then, in whipping Al Ettore at Philadelphia, he suffered an ear injury which kept him idle for ten weeks.

* * *

JOHNSTON then took him out to the Coast again and at San Francisco he hooked up with Lou Nova in a ten-round contest which was called a draw, though Johnston still likes to display clippings proving that most California boxing men thought Pastor won. Easy victories over Lee Ramage and Chuck Crowell followed and Pastor appeared to be coming along nicely until the fall of '38 when he met with another mishap that changed current boxing history.

Matched to box Gunnar Barlund in the main event of a heavyweight program which was to mark the opening of the fall season at Madison Square Garden a year ago, Pastor, doing preliminary work at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., gave himself a bad gash on the leg with an axe while chopping wood. The injury put him on the shelf and prevented him from going through with the contest. The Twentieth Century Sporting Club put in a hurried call to California for Lou Nova, brought that young gentleman on to New York for his first big shot. Nova halted Barlund in seven rounds and was made.

But Pastor, his activities curtailed by the injury, had to sit by idly until near the close of the year when he resumed campaigning. But again Pastor gave his admirers cause for anguish when, opposing Gus Dorazio at Philadelphia, an opponent he figured to defeat with ease, Pastor again displayed form far below his best and dropped a decision. But then he started winning, and in impressive fashion.

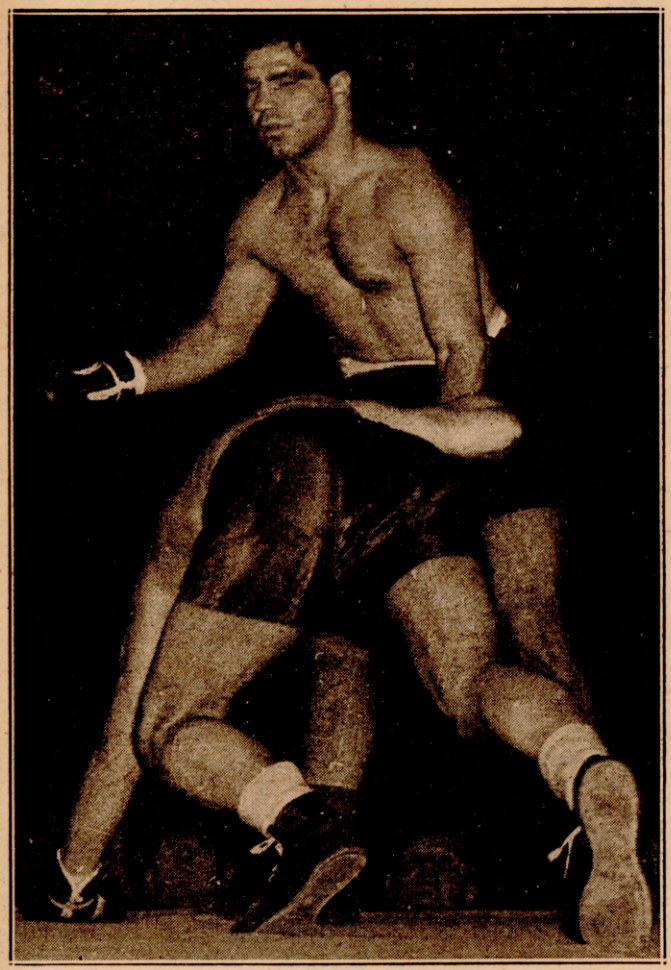
In the first few months of this year he whipped Tiger Warrington, Al McCoy, Maurice Strickland, Roscoe Toles and Freddie Fiducia. It was the Strickland and Toles victories, and more particularly the latter, which got Pastor his meeting with Louis. For Toles was pretty much of a favorite in Detroit. Pastor traveled out there and administered to Toles a thorough trouncing.

* * *

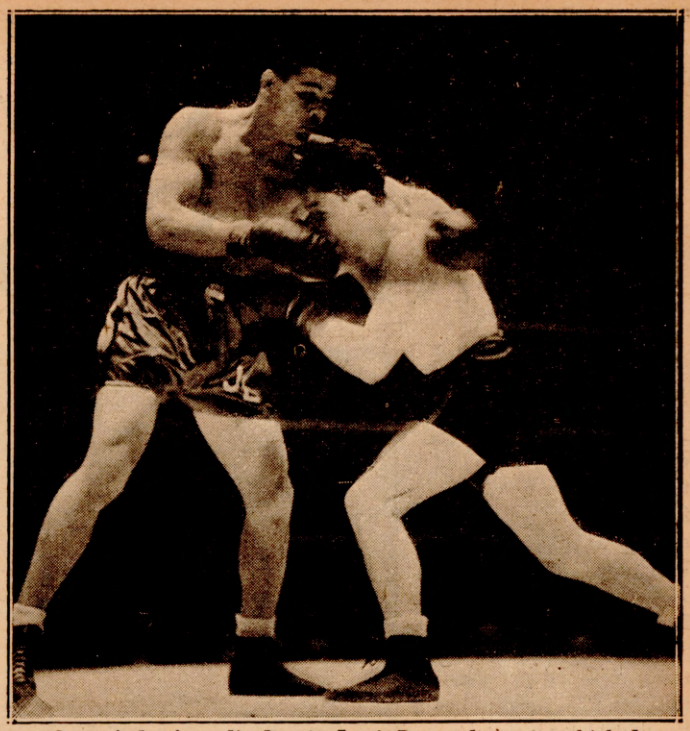
NOW it is quite possible, of course, that Pastor's recent record and especially the Toles triumph are the main factors contributing to his obtaining a titular opportunity. But it is more likely Pastor is getting the shot because Joe Louis himself is so eager to meet him. Pastor's "treatment" of Joe in their first meeting has long rankled in the tan tornado's mind. He wants to erase the "disgrace" and he hopes to do it long before the twentieth round of their contest is reached at Briggs Stadium, Detroit.

But—it is not beyond the realm of possibility that, in Robert Pastor, New York has another Gene Tunney. Like Tunney when he was matched with Jack Dempsey the first time, Pastor is very much the underdog in his meeting with the champion. Like Tunney, too, Pastor is an educated young man, the only difference here being that Gene was mostly self-educated, Pastor went to college. Like Tunney, Pastor is no *(Continued on page 44)*

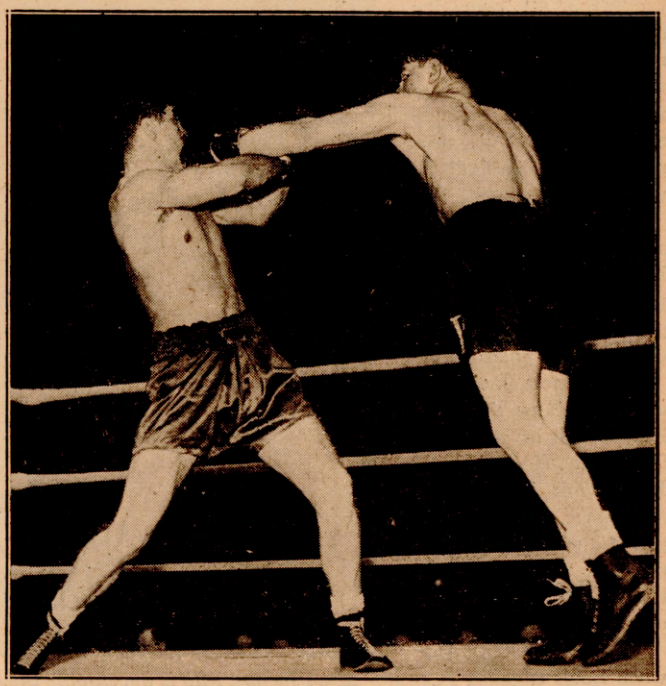
Odyssey of BOB PASTOR



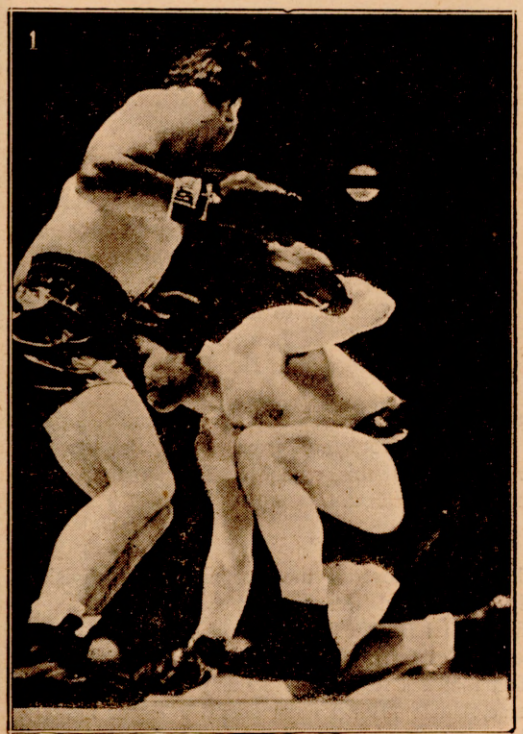
When Gus Dorazio floored Pastor and beat him in Philadelphia. Bob and his mentor, Jimmy Johnston, thought Pastor had won.



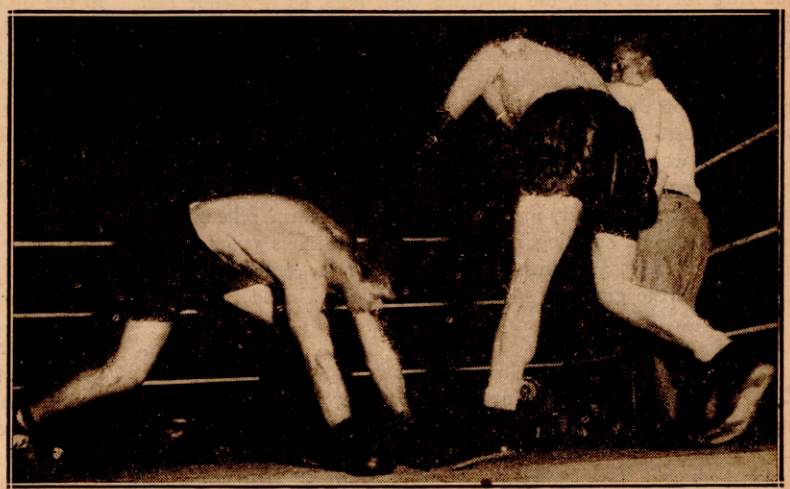
One of the few clinches in Louis-Pastor bout, in which Joe couldn't catch up with Bob.



Pastor's left tosses back Strickland's body. It was the victory over Maurice that earned Bob the Toles fight in Detroit, which he won and thus paved the way for the return mill with Joe Louis.



The fight that earned Nathan Mann a bout with Louis when he not only dropped Pastor but beat him.



When Nova was floored by Pastor in California. The bout ended in a draw.

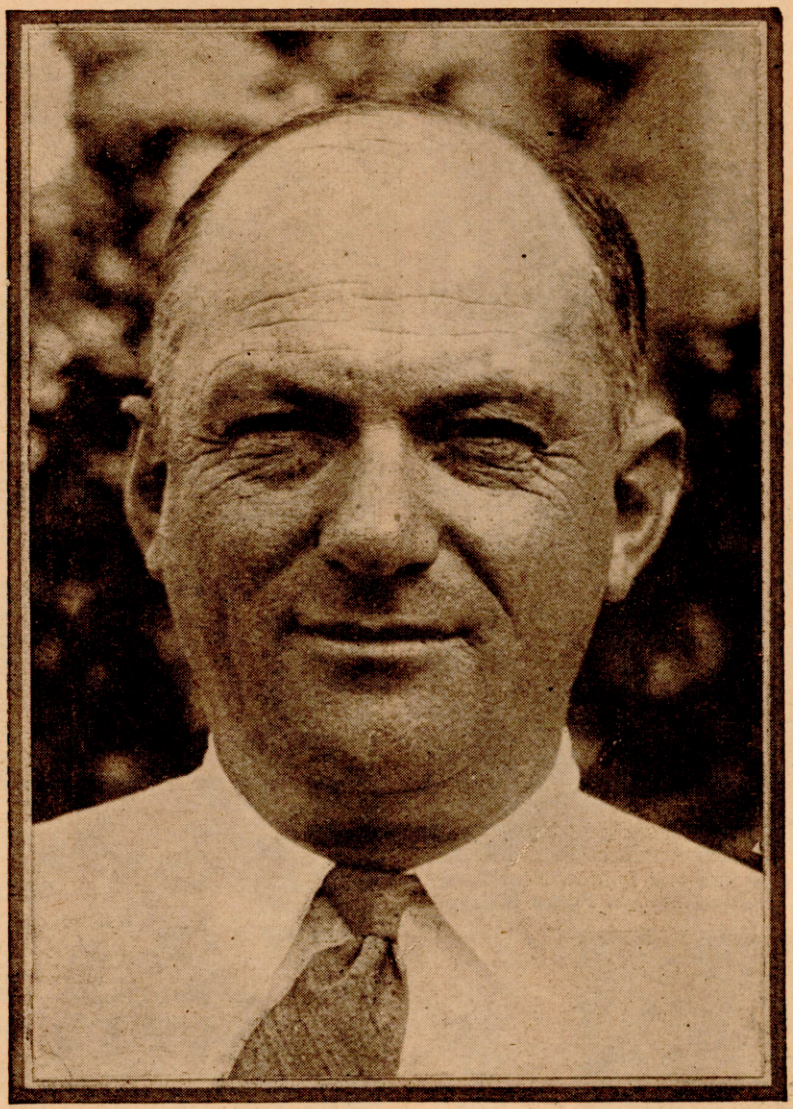
Jacobs Gives Boxing Chain-Store System

IT doesn't take this man Mike Jacobs, promoter of boxing, long to catch on. He must have studied the development of the farm systems and chain stores of the major leagues in baseball. For Mike has gone and done it in boxing.

Here really is something old—and yet something new. Jacobs has brought about a new, extended scheme of ring promotion all over the country. He has sewed up most of the worth-while talent and in that way made it well nigh impossible for the local promoter to put on a fight involving a star.

That's where the farm system of boxing comes in. Mike lets the local promoter come into a partnership with him for that one local imbroglio.

For example, Jacobs decided that New York had had enough of Joe Louis for a while. He had signed Louis with Bob Pastor, and since Pastor is a product of the sidewalks of New York, the old town felt that this was its own fight.



Mike Jacobs, who is developing the chain-store system in ring promotion.

You will recollect that when Louis engaged Pastor in the Garden in New York, and Bob stood off the Negro by dashing 179 laps around the ring for ten heats, the populace went nuts, as if Pastor had scored a knockout. Offhand you would say that a second Louis-Pastor fight should have been set for Pop Knickerbocker's domain.

But Mike decided that there were signs and portents, which cropped up in the comparatively small take for the Louis-Galento scrap. He settled on Detroit for the Louis-Pastor go.

Detroit was Louis' town. Detroit was the center of a vast sports-loving territory. And so having picked Detroit, Mike had to name a co-promoter, in line with his new farm scheme. He took in the local sporting nabob, Norris, who runs pro football and hockey there, and thus the farm system invaded the Flivver City, one of the grandest sports centers in the United States.

* * *

MIKE also found himself with a match between Tony Galento and Lou Nova, who is being primed for a shot at Louis. Galento had got tremendous publicity in New York. On publicity alone, such fans as had come out to see him meet Louis had paid those fancy prices. Still, with all that ballyhoo, Galento had inspired no financial furore in New York.

Mike decided that this fight, too, had to be moved somewhere. So he took in Muggsy Taylor as a co-partner, and shifted the match to Philadelphia.

Still another affair called for a use of the farm system. Mike had Billy Conn, the light-heavyweight champion, matched with Melio Bettina, from whom he had taken the title in New York. Jacobs felt that the time was not ripe for letting New York see Billy and Melio again, so he looked around for a seemingly more fertile terraine.

Conn is from Pittsburgh, so Uncle Miguel picked the Iron City, and pulled in Jake Mintz as co-promoter at Forbes Field.

In the Fall, if Conn still is champion, he goes into Boston with Pat Comiskey, with a Boston co-promoter. Taylor will help Mike stake a Conn-Dorazio fight in Philadelphia, and the farm system is being extended also to Los Angeles, Chicago, San Francisco and St. Louis, where he will team with Tom Packs.

Cliffside, N. J., gave Gus Lesnevich to the fight game. Gus has become quite a factor in the light-heavy discussion. He is at sea. Is the Jacobs empire going to be a benefit or a hindrance to this young man, who at this time finds himself inactive. The Lesnevich case has caused criticism of the Jacobs' chain-store idea. He should be fighting—all the time.

Before Christmas, Uncle Mike plans to develop business partnerships with top-flight promoters from Back Bay to the Golden Gate. Involved in all this, of course, is the matter, quite necessary, namely, that of talent.

* * *

IT is said that Jacobs controls the best men in all divisions except the fly, bantam and featherweight classes.

In order to find work for the fighters under his aegis, Uncle Mike must develop sales territories outside of New York.

In order to find matches for the wide flung farm system and chain-store scheme, Uncle Miguel must corral a lot of fighters.

And so we have a cycle within a cycle, and that brings us to a discussion of the entire situation. There are two schools

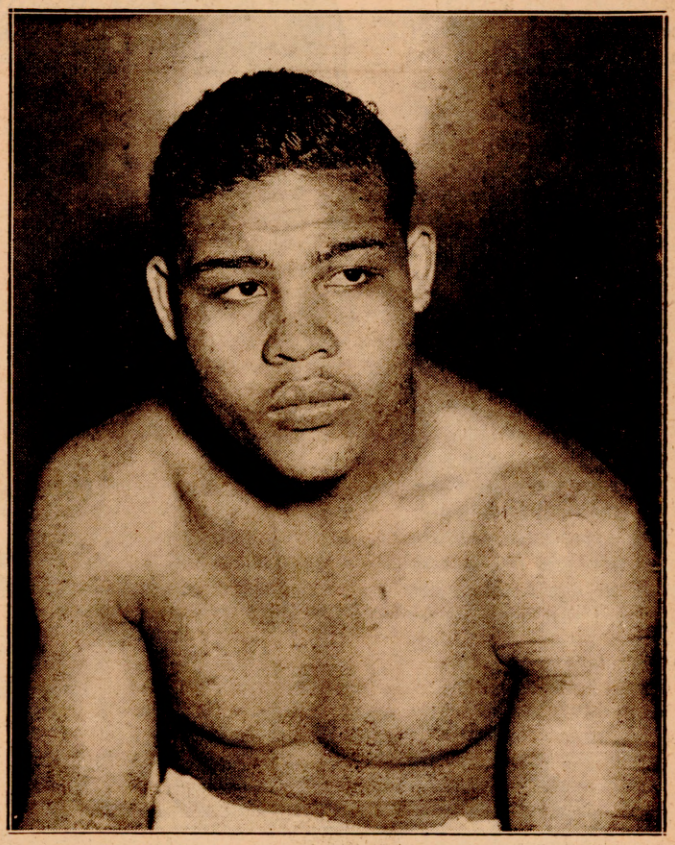
New York Promoter Borrows Farm Idea From Baseball — Many Objections, Some Benefits, Seen in New Idea

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

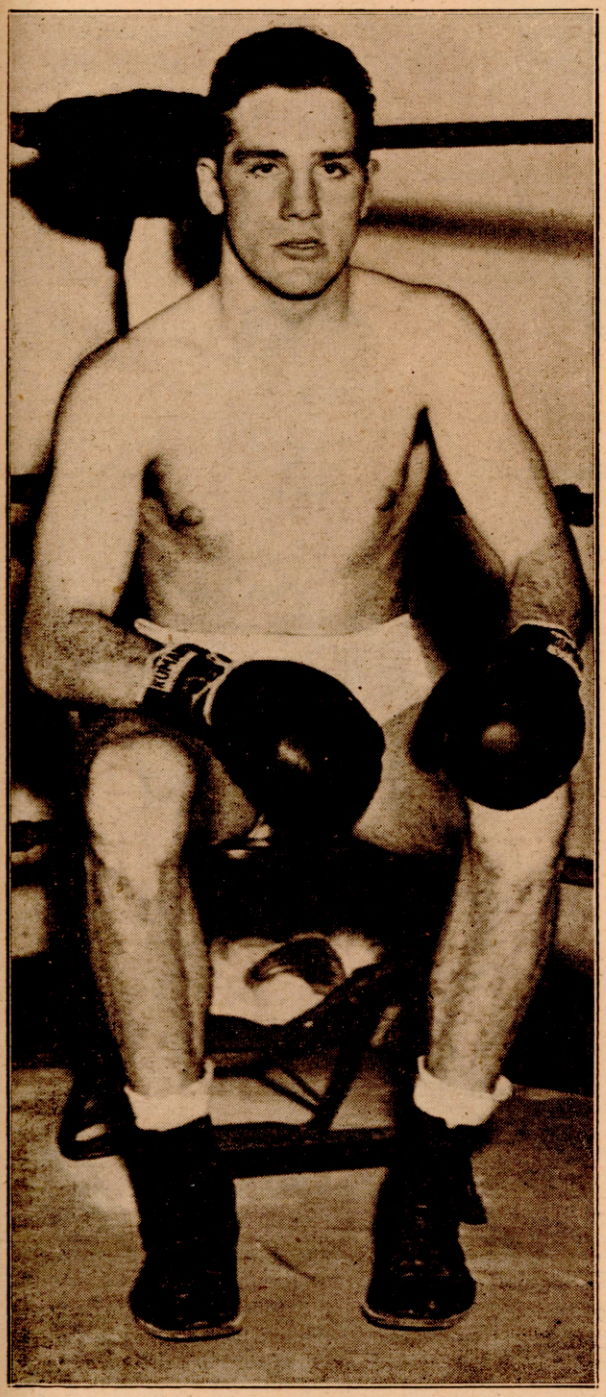
of thought on the Jacobs chain-store system. The first holds that Jacobs has revived a moribund game—that he is responsible—he, and he alone—for the renaissance of boxing interest which has been evidenced in the big cities.

His corraling talent also is justified by this school as a means toward the end—the development of a national interest in the ring sport.

The second school of thought holds that Jacobs is throttling competition, and thereby stifling boxing. Jacobs says that he is not throttling the game, since he is taking in co-promoters in all the big centers outside of New York.



Joe Louis, the foundation of the new Jacobs empire.



Billy Conn, another key-man in the fistic system spawned by Uncle Mike.

However, the rank and file of the clan of promoters holler from Portland, Me., to Portland, Ore. The big publicity on boxing arises from New York. But the backbone of the fight game is not restricted to the big cities. It has vertebrae in the smaller cities. The game must be kept going in the Portlands, in Keokuk and Ottumwa, in New Haven and San Diego, in Bridgeport and Youngstown, just as it must be fostered in the chain-store system.

Small town promoters say they build the fighters. Detroit sent out Louis. Pittsburgh developed Conn. Beacon, N. Y., sent out Bettina. Los Angeles spawned Henry Armstrong. Herkimer, N. Y., gave fistic birth to Lew Ambers.

However, once a fighter achieves any prominence, he is gobbled up in the chain-store system, and the very promoter who developed the scrapper finds himself on the outside looking in.

Now, it may be that the thing Jacobs is doing is for the best interests of the game. Frankly, I do not know. I see arguments on one side outweighed by dope on the other, and in the meantime I see action all around the chain system. Which is something, anyway.

It may be that local promoters are hiding their own lack of initiative and their other shortcomings under the squawk about Uncle Mike. I don't know.

But I do know this. The industrial troubles which began to hit us in 1929 traced largely to over-expansion.

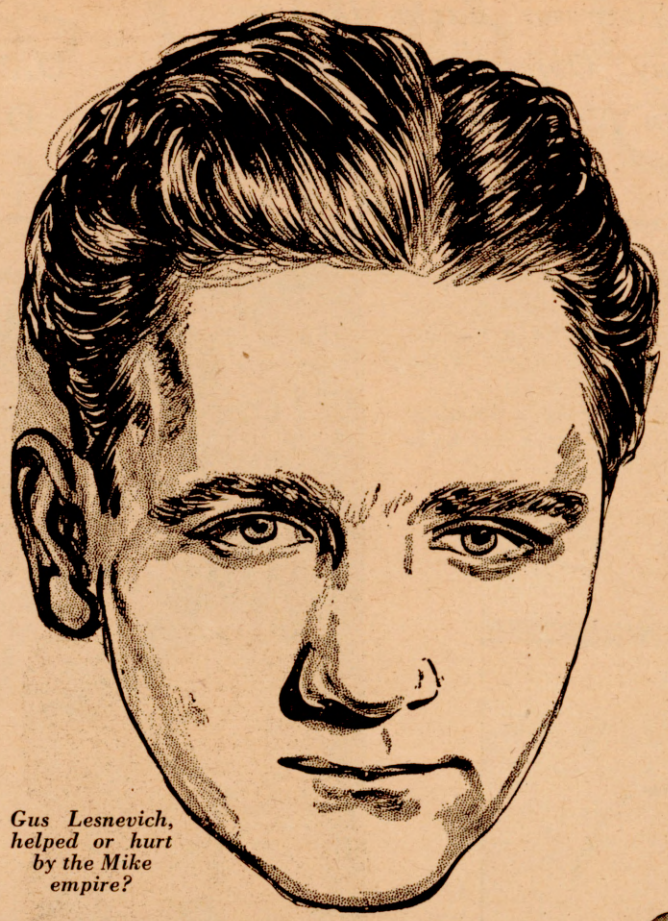
The man with one money-making restaurant thought he had to have a chain of six. The maker of pants who was going strong in New York figured he had to make pants in Los Angeles as well. Men doing well in one market became covetous of other markets.

The result was a collapse. The rubber band can be stretched and stretched—and then it breaks.

I can foresee for Mike, in the growth of the chain-store system, a plethora of headaches. This business of controlling the services of a regiment of fighters and developing markets for their services is too much for one man to handle.

Tex Rickard was not a clever man as clever men go. He was a gambler first and last, all the time. He had a native shrewdness which he was able to capitalize in the promotion of fights. He was not educated, he was not a good handler of money. But he knew fights and fighters. He knew promotion. He knew the public and he knew personal limitations.

He appreciated that the man who sets out to conquer the world very often discovers that he no longer is boss of his own little family.



Gus Lesnevich, helped or hurt by the Mike empire?

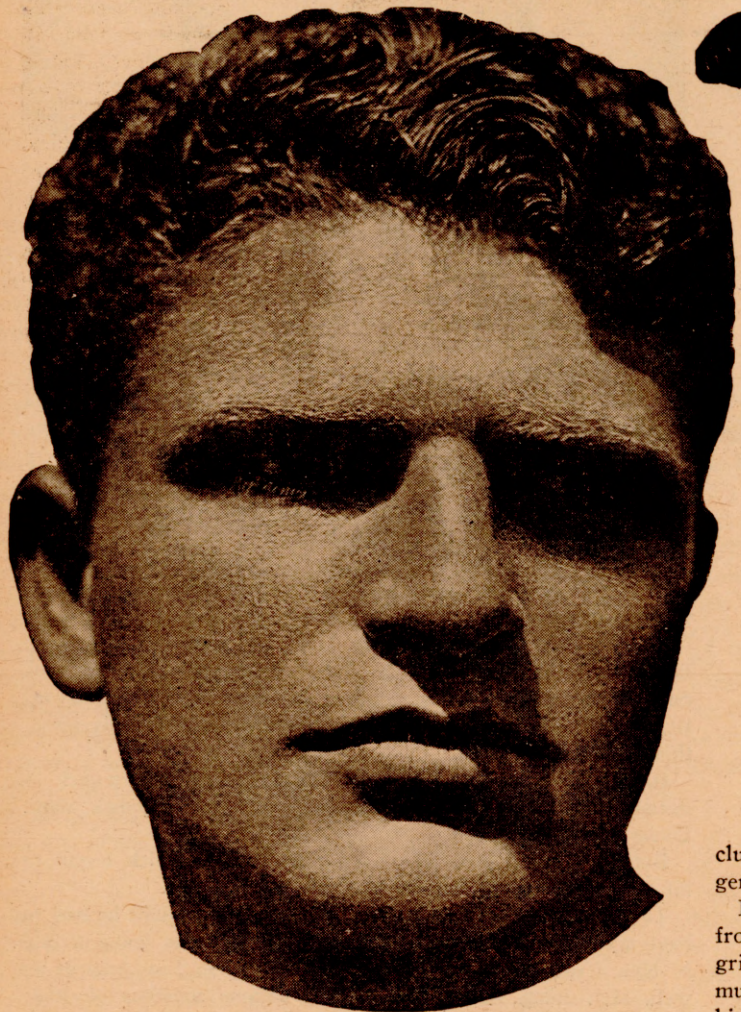
New York still is the grandest market for fights. It always will be the fountain-head of boxing promotion. It would be wise for Uncle Mike to keep that in mind.

In fact, Jacobs should have that fact printed in letters large, and paste it where he can look at it all the time in his office.

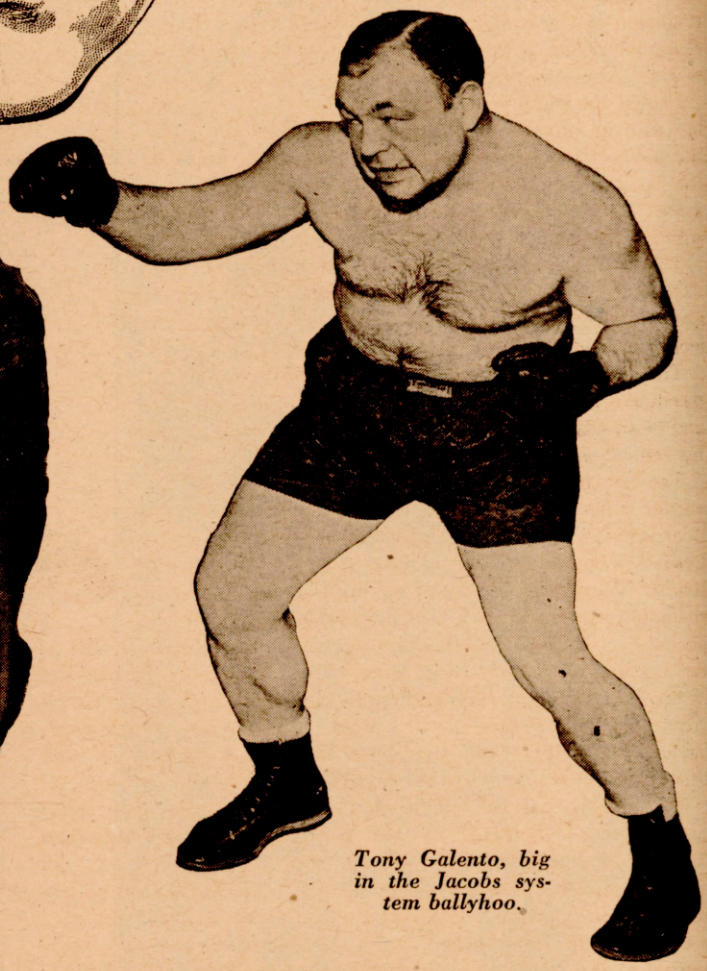
Let me give Mike a bit of advice from my experience in baseball. The major league clubs were the first to develop the chain-store idea in sports.

The St. Louis Cardinals, flushed with success and pennants, developed farms hither and yon. They got the control of so many ball players that they found they were taking in too many for use, and too many who never would be big leaguers. The Cardinals stopped winning and the farm system failed.

There must be rationalism in every expansion. Again I say, Uncle Miguel may have the right idea. He may be the Yankee ball club of the boxing business. He may turn out to be the rarest genius ring promoting has brought to the fore.



Lou Nova, whom Jacobs is priming for a shot at Louis, and who is vital in the farm scheme.



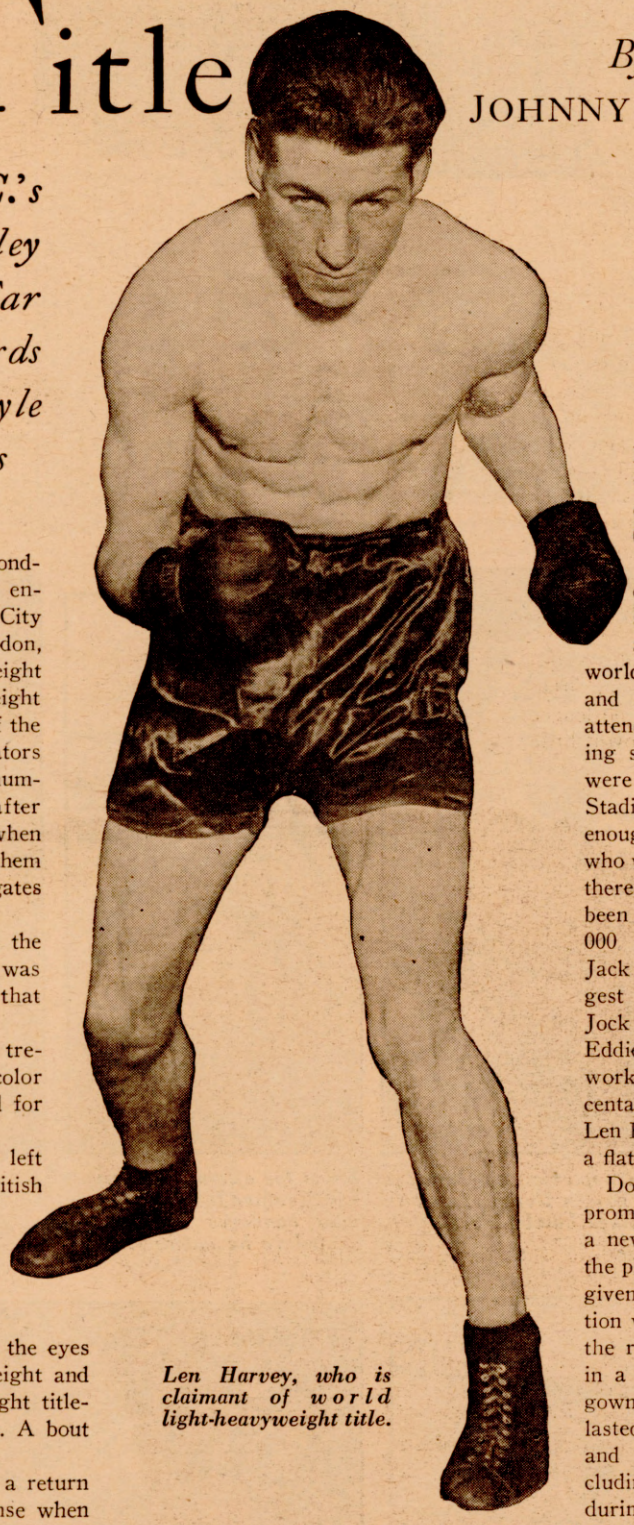
Tony Galento, big in the Jacobs system ballyhoo.

In the meantime, he is on the spot. He must stand for sniping from promoters, from boxers. There will be some with genuine grievances, a lot with nothing more than a feeling of jealousy. He must go about his expansion without killing off the game that gave him his start. Can Michael Strauss Jacobs do it? We will sit back and watch.

Len Harvey Retains Cruiser Title

By JOHNNY SHARPE

Wins British Crown and B.B.B.C.'s World Championship — Wembley Jammed, But Receipts Are Far Below Estimate — Ron Richards May Fight the Winner — Doyle Knocked Out By Eddie Phillips



Len Harvey, who is claimant of world light-heavyweight title.

LONDON, ENGLAND—By Special Correspondence. Never before have such scenes of wild enthusiasm been witnessed as those at the White City Greyhound Stadium, Shepherds Bush, London, when Len Harvey, cruiser and heavyweight champion of Great Britain, met Jock McAvoy, middleweight champion of Great Britain, for the British Empire end of the world's cruiserweight title. Ninety thousand spectators crammed the gigantic stadium, but less than half that number paid an admission because they crashed the gates after the police tried to stem the tide. They were helpless when the spectators started to rush the gates and swept them aside. Thus many managed to get through the broken gates without a ticket.

The Greyhound Racing Association, which promoted the show jointly with Arthur Elvin of Wembley Stadium, was given great cooperation by the press, and it was a pity that more paid admissions weren't registered.

The magnet that was responsible for drawing this tremendous crowd was the help the press gave and the color and news that Jack Doyle, the "Irish Thrush," supplied for his return engagement with Eddie Phillips.

The bout was advertised as being for the world title left vacant when the National Boxing Association and the British Board of Boxing Control refused to permit John Henry Lewis to continue boxing because of poor eyesight. The British board figured it had as much right to pick a champion as did the U. S. A. and beat New York to the punch by staging the Harvey-McAvoy battle before the Bettina-Conn bout. By beating McAvoy, Harvey, in the eyes of the British moguls of boxing, is the British heavyweight and cruiserweight champion as well as the world cruiserweight titleholder, while Billy Conn holds that honor in the States. A bout between them would settle the matter of supremacy.

Originally Lewis went to England to meet Harvey in a return contest, but the B.B.B.C. refused to grant Lewis a license when their doctor proclaimed John Henry unfit to box.

The bout, scheduled to commence at 9 o'clock, was held up for forty minutes, owing to the vast crowds outside, and the tremendous traffic congestion, which stopped the principals from getting to the stadium in time. It would have done Mike Jacobs' heart good to see the vast multitudes as I saw it from the ringside.

Any doubts that a bill starring Joe Louis would prove a financial flop were dispelled by the attendance, so my advice to Uncle Mike is "Get your skates on and bring international boxing between Great Britain and U. S. A. nearer by allowing some of the United States champions and near-champions to come over here and meet the best we have in Great Britain. Louis with Farr or Len Harvey would draw a crowd of 100,000 in England.

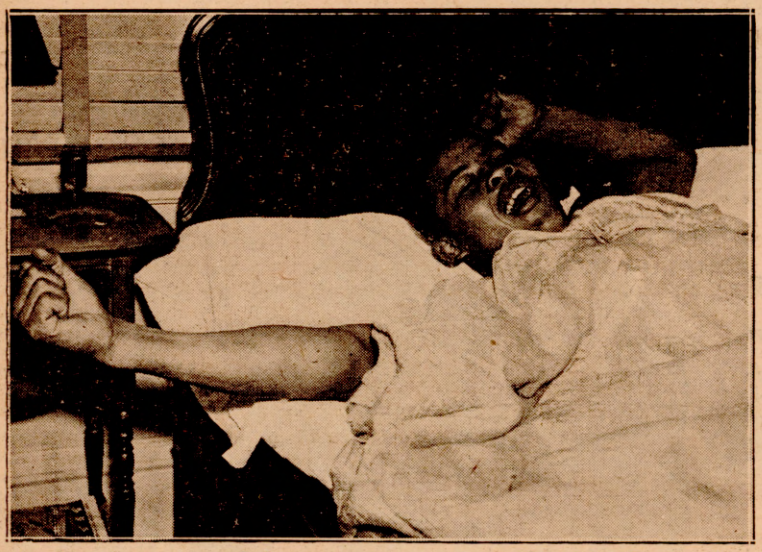
Most of the elite of the screen, stage and sporting worlds were present, and all records for attendance at a boxing show in Europe were passed. If the Stadium were big enough to hold all who wanted to get in, there would have been a gate of 150,000 approximately. Jack Doyle, the biggest drawing card, Jock McAvoy and Eddie Phillips were working on a percentage basis, and Len Harvey accepted a flat guarantee.

Doyle, with his promises to turn over a new leaf and quit the playboy role, was given a great reception when he entered the ring, resplendent in a white dressing-gown. The contest lasted only 2 minutes and 24 seconds, including the count, during which there were more thrills than during the whole of the 15 rounds of the Harvey-McAvoy set-to.

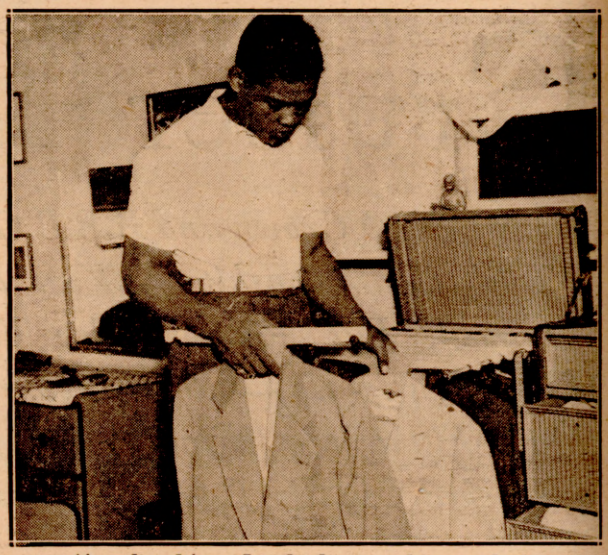
Within a few seconds of the first gong, Doyle had Phillips on the canvas from a right to the head, and a moment later had him down again. Phillips hung on to clear his head, and stuck out a left that pushed Doyle's head back, but could not keep the Irishman out, and with a determined stand, Phillips shot a right to Doyle's jaw that toppled the big Irishman flat on his back, and with his head striking the boards heavily, he was counted out.

The contest between Len Harvey and Jock McAvoy did not provide any thrills for the whole of the first 10 rounds, but one had to be content as McAvoy *(Continued on page 43)*

A DAY WITH JOE LOUIS



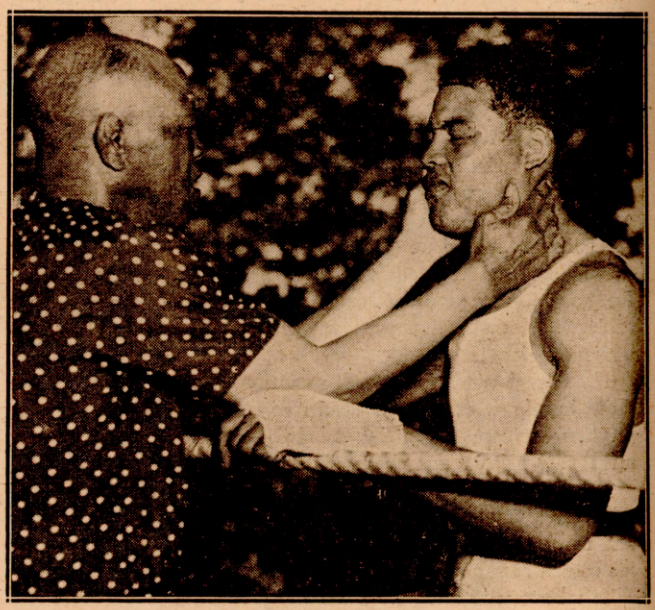
Awakens from a sound sleep to go out on the road at 7 in the morning.



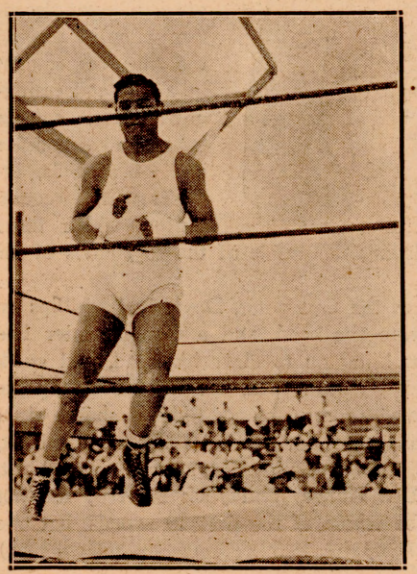
After breakfast, Joe looks over his wardrobe.

Before the afternoon workout, he plays baseball. The Brown Bomber, next to boxing, likes baseball best.

Starts for afternoon workout with Trainer Jack Blackburn, who bandages Joe's hands before he enters ring.

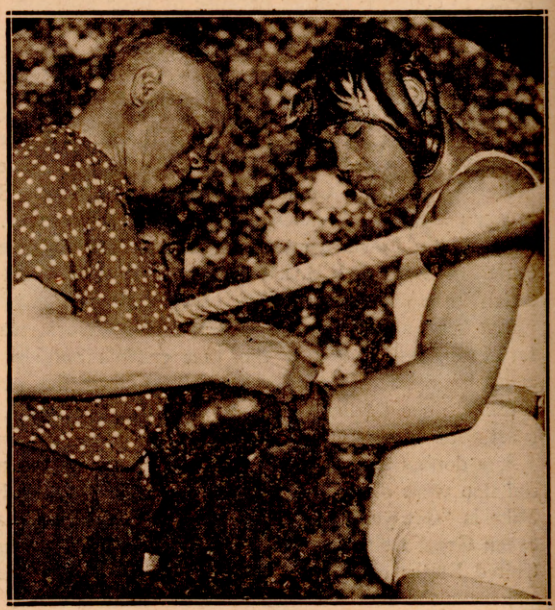


He enters the ring to be "doctored" for his workout. Blackburn puts vaseline over Joe's face to protect the skin.



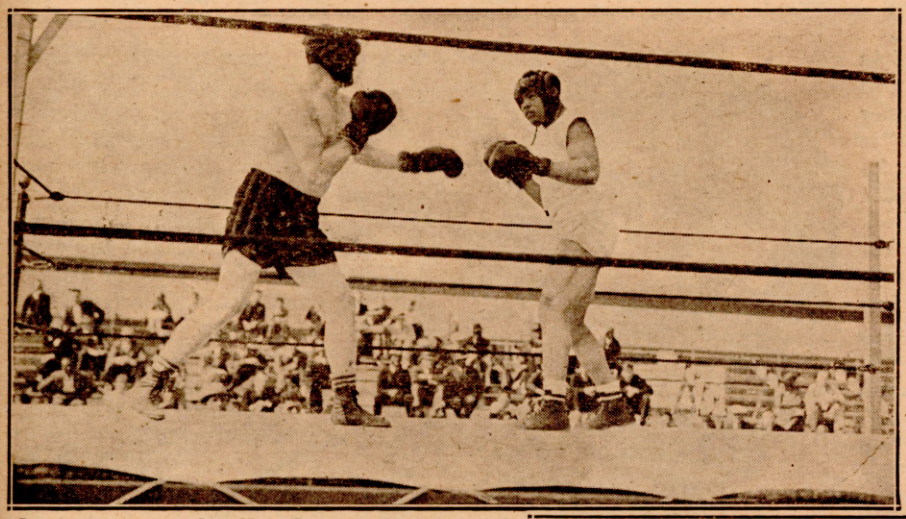
First comes shadow boxing.

The last minute of a fast preliminary drill.

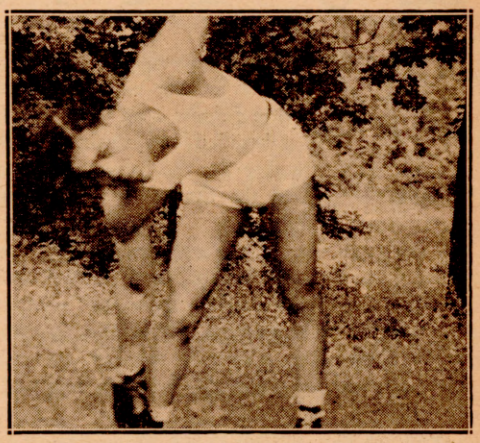


Blackburn adjusts headguard and bandages then puts on the gloves.

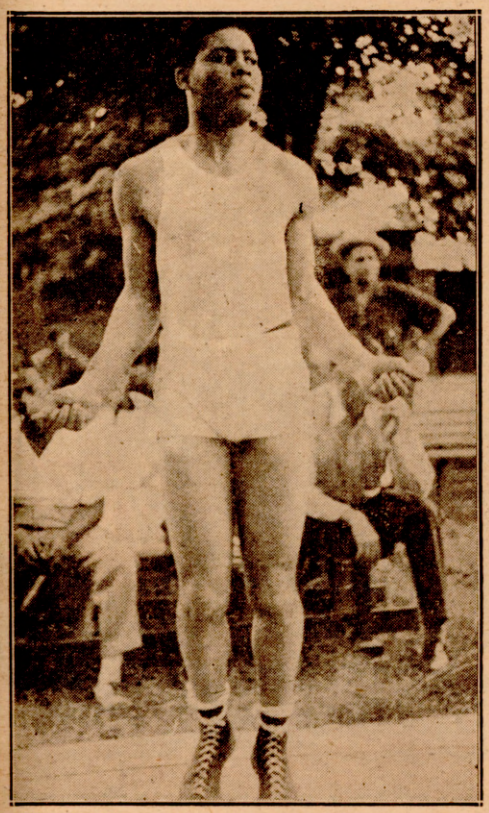
IN HIS TRAINING CAMP



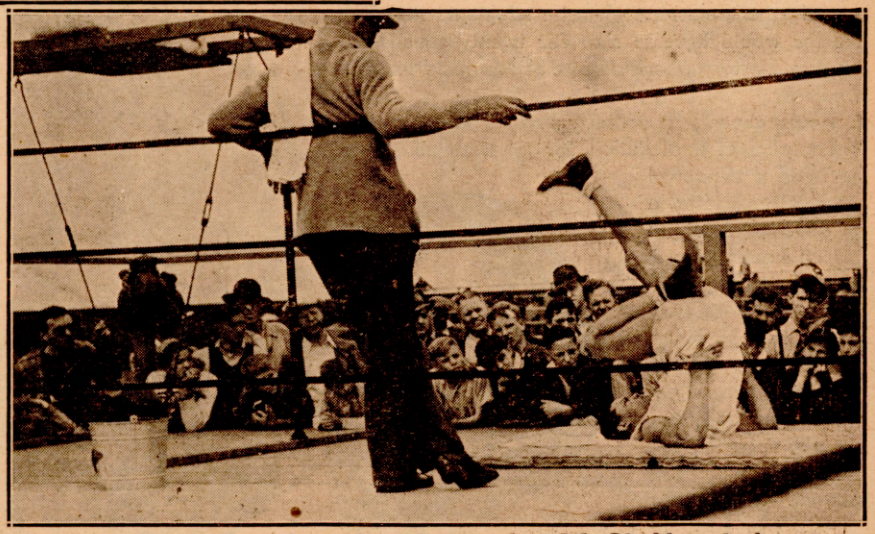
Joe in a two-round mill with a sparring mate.



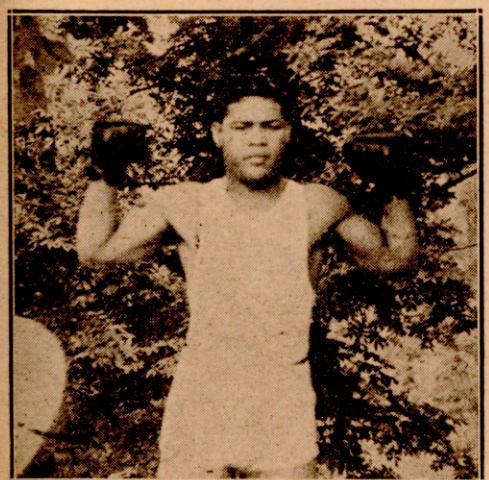
A splendid abdominal and side exercise. Try this a dozen times twice a day.



The boxing session over, rope skipping next.

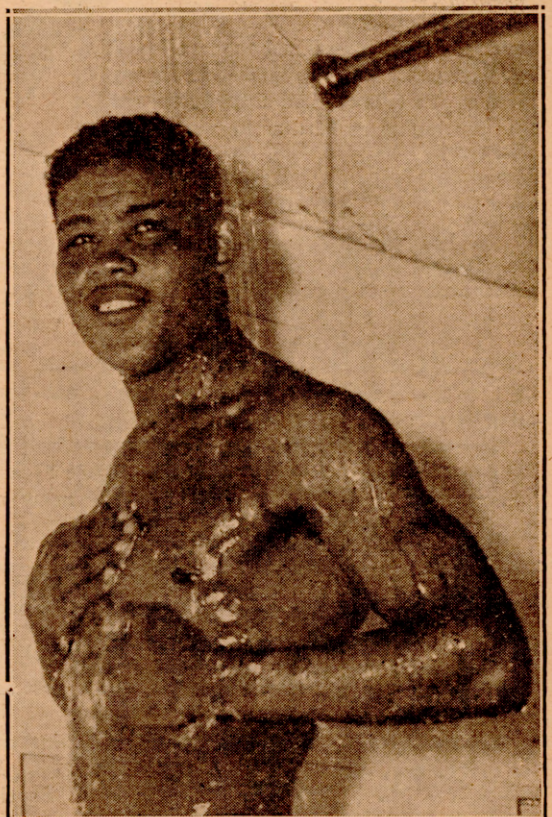


Strengthening the abdominal and leg muscles while Blackburn looks on.



Now ready for his daily dozen.

Tossing the medicine ball.



The cool shower brings on a smile.

20-ROUND FIGHTS

WHEN Joe Louis, the heavyweight champion of the world, insisted that his title defense bout with Bob Pastor be scheduled for twenty rounds in Detroit on September 20, the brown champion inadvertently pitched the heavyweight division back thirty years or more.

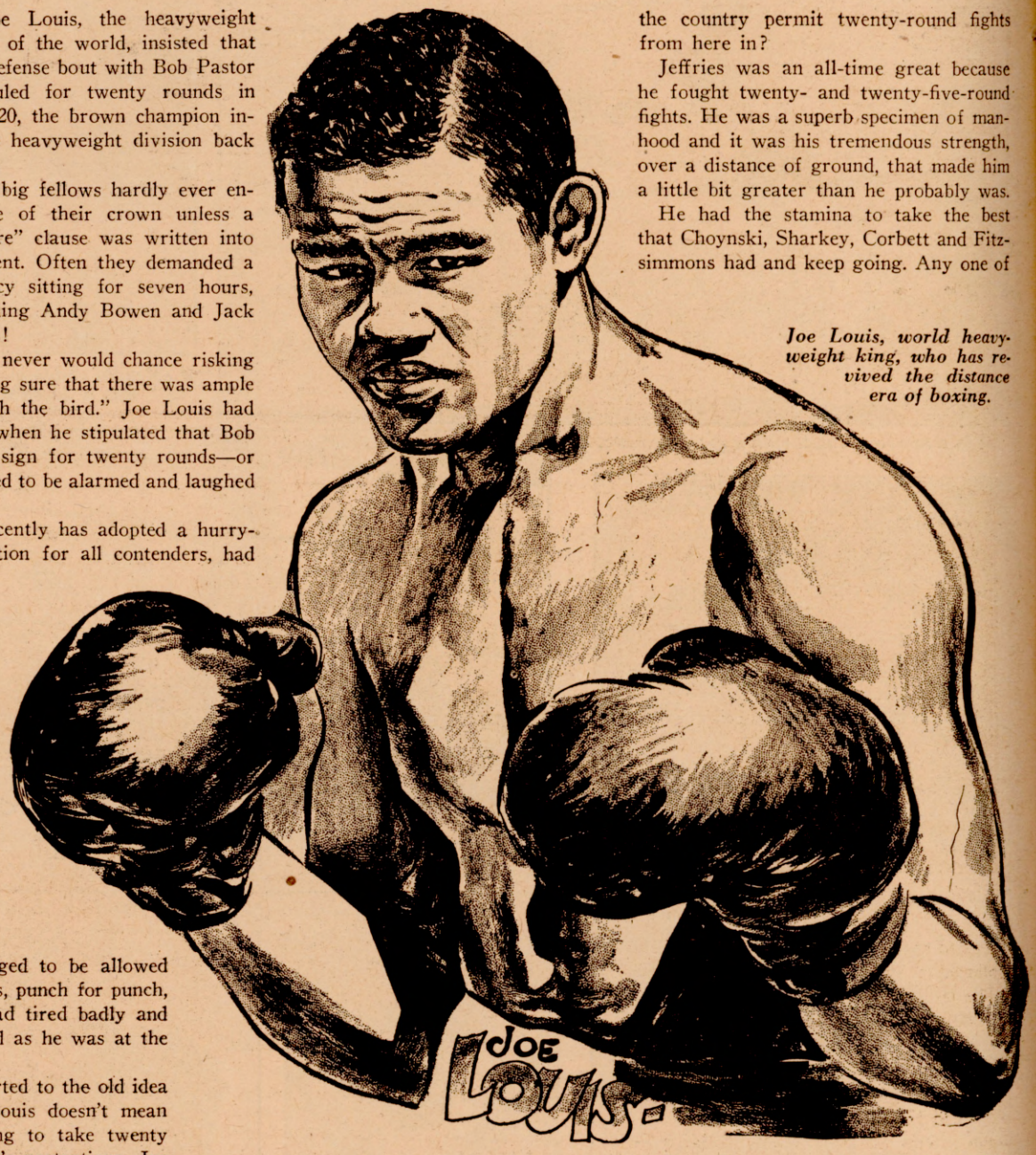
Time was when the big fellows hardly ever entered into the defense of their crown unless a "twenty rounds or more" clause was written into the articles of agreement. Often they demanded a finish showdown. Fancy sitting for seven hours, nineteen minutes watching Andy Bowen and Jack Burke fight 110 rounds!

Fellows like Jeffries never would chance risking a crown without making sure that there was ample time in which to "catch the bird." Joe Louis had exactly the same idea when he stipulated that Bob Pastor would have to sign for twenty rounds—or no dice. Pastor pretended to be alarmed and laughed inwardly.

Louis, though he recently has adopted a hurry-hurry plan of annihilation for all contenders, had in mind a ten-round chase after Pastor in a previous bout in which Louis' reputation as a "killer" suffered considerably.

Jimmy Johnston, in Pastor's corner, ordered the New York University boy to take it on the lam for ten rounds, and Robert did exactly as he was told, although to his credit, along about the seventh round, he begged to be allowed to stand and fight Louis, punch for punch, realizing that Louis had tired badly and was not hitting as hard as he was at the outset.

Because he has reverted to the old idea of thirty years ago, Louis doesn't mean to say that he is going to take twenty rounds to blast Pastor's pretentions. Joe just wants twenty rounds to be hanging around—IN CASE.



Joe Louis, world heavyweight king, who has revived the distance era of boxing.

* * *

PASTOR loved the idea of twenty rounds, and his answer to Louis' ultimatum is quite in keeping with the young man's train of thought:

"If Louis made all the mistakes in a ten-round fight with me, isn't it reasonable to suppose, he having gone back and I having improved, he will make at least twice as many mistakes in a twenty-round bout?" Bob's got something there. Doing it by algebra!

The confidence of this young fellow flabbergasts one. He has wound up so thoroughly on the proposition of whipping Louis for the title that he can tell you right now, blow for blow, just what is going to happen. Of course, that is Bob Pastor's story and he intends to stick to it. Jim Corbett was just as gabby about licking Sullivan.

What will be the effect on heavyweight boxing with the return of twenty-round fighting? Will fellows like Nova, Louis, Pastor, Toles, Comiskey, Strickland, Farr, Tucker, Paychek and even Billy Conn be better heavyweights if boxing commissions around the country permit twenty-round fights from here in?

Jeffries was an all-time great because he fought twenty- and twenty-five-round fights. He was a superb specimen of manhood and it was his tremendous strength, over a distance of ground, that made him a little bit greater than he probably was.

He had the stamina to take the best that Choynski, Sharkey, Corbett and Fitzsimmons had and keep going. Any one of them might have outpointed him in a ten, twelve or a fifteen-round bout as prevails today. Jeffries had to have a lot of time. The little fellows got tired punching him after a while. Then he moved in to win.

* * *

DISTANCE lent disaster to some great fighters in the past. It could well do the same for Louis in the coming Detroit battle. If Joe doesn't knock out Pastor early, he may find that the extra five rounds tacked on to the modern route a disastrous addition. Pastor has a splendid pair of legs and he is as swift as a deer on them. Louis hasn't that kind of speed afoot. Pastor could win the title in the added five rounds!

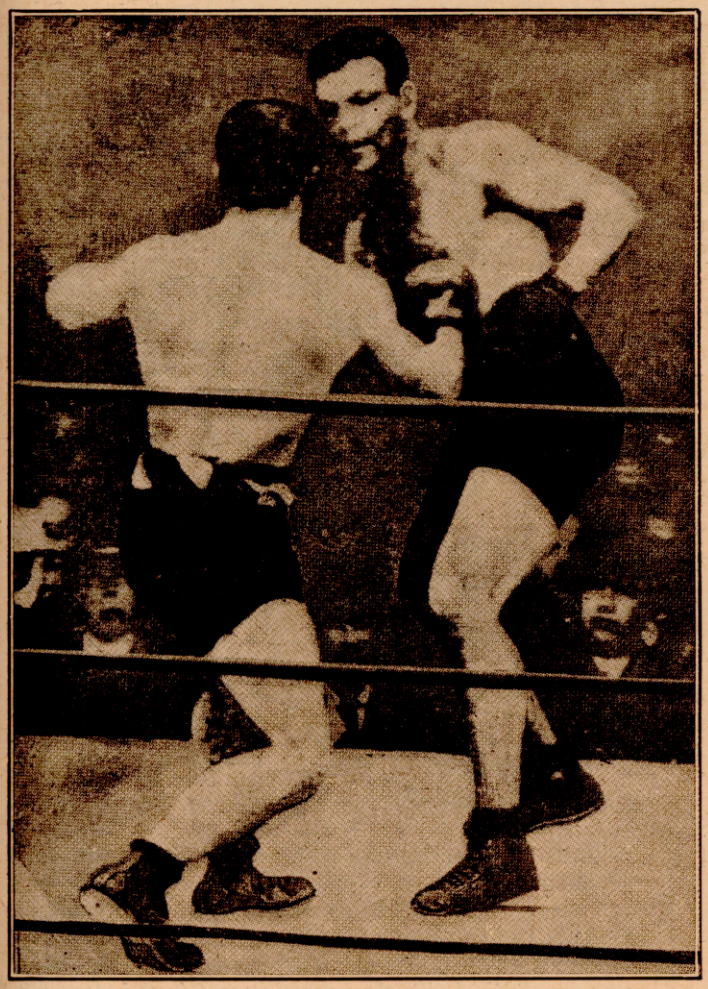
Jim Corbett twice in his career was a victim of distance—in the finish fight with Bob Fitzsimmons at Carson City, Nev., and the twenty-five-round bout with Jim Jeffries at Coney Island.

Corbett was so far ahead on points going into the fourteenth round with Fitzsimmons that it would have been easy for Jim to have kept away from Bob and gone on to glean a fifteen-round decision if that distance had been in vogue in those days. Instead, it was a battle to a finish. Corbett had floored Fitz in the sixth round and the badly battered Cornishman climbed up Corbett's

BACK IN U.S.

Long Route For Louis and Pastor Bout Remind Veterans of the Great Distance Contests of Other Years

By HYPE IGOE



A scene in the fight between Jim Jeffries and Tom Sharkey at Coney Island. This was an endurance test which Jeff won.

JIM'S second catastrophe because of distance came in his first fight with Jim Jeffries. It was scheduled to go twenty-five rounds and Jeffries was defending the title he had won from Bob Fitzsimmons. Corbett wanted to be the first modern fighter to regain the heavyweight title. He trained in secret for a whole year before challenging Jeffries, who had been his sparring partner at Carson City for the fight with Fitzsimmons.

Corbett gave an amazing exhibition of cleverness. Jeffries couldn't lay a glove on him. At the end of the fifteenth round, Charley White, "Old Eagle Eye" of referee fame, walked over into Corbett's corner and said:

"Jim, you're the next heavyweight champion of the world. Keep up the good work and you can't miss. You've won every round up to now."

Corbett continued to win each round which followed, and in a careless moment in the twenty-third, at a time when he was mentally picturing the effect on the public eye of the red, green or white tights he would wear in his fence posters announcing the regaining of the title, Jeffries landed a left hook flush on Jim's jaw and Corbett went out of the world for considerably more than ten seconds! Corbett had gone too close to the ropes, and in rebounding off of them, he ran into Jeffries' left poke, which landed on Corbett's jaw. Distance the dastard!

legs to regain his feet. That was Jim's great chance and he always blamed a slow count as saving Fitzsimmons from a knockout. The late George Siler tolled.

When the Great Ruby recovered, he still was dangerous, as he always was so long as he remained on his feet. As the fight progressed, Fitz became stronger. Corbett began to fret, and no doubt felt that his strength gradually was leaving him. Jim claimed that his knockout was a pure accident and that a fluke punch, and not a deliberately planned solar plexus blow, finished him.

"Fitzsimmons was so wild that he kept trying to reach me with right-handers to the jaw. I kept shoving his left aside, and he felt that he was losing ground while trying to jab me," Jim said.

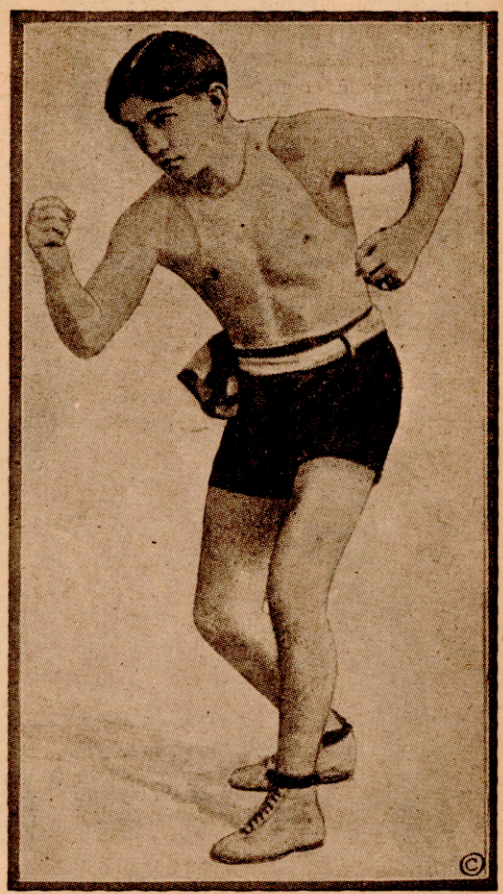
"After Fitz had missed a few right-handers, I made up my mind to pull him into leading at me with his right again, and if he did, I was going to lean in and let him think he could reach my jaw. As he shot his right, I intended to pull away and then quickly cross him with my own right for a possible knockout. I was going to surprise him.

"Fitz started another right and I pulled away just a little too soon. Fitz saw that he was going to miss with his right, and without changing the position of his feet, he let the right hand drop down and then, without shifting, blindly swung his left, the only thing he could do. At the time I was taking air into my lungs and the punch hit me over the stomach and knocked the breath out of me.

"I never was unconscious, but I couldn't recover my breath. I was up in a little over ten seconds. Fitz did not shift and did not plan the blow! It was the luckiest one ever delivered in the ring," swore Corbett.

Distance really lost the title for veteran Jack Johnson at Havana. He would have been an easy winner over Jess Willard in fifteen or twenty rounds. When they passed the twenty-fifth, the easy life, accumulated fat, poor wind and echoes of champagne and fried chicken dinners took their toll.

Often, in the old days, especially when Jeffries was a starter, the route was made "twenty-five rounds or more." If a fight was close, nearing the



Ad Wolgast, great in fights to a finish.

twenty-five-round mark, they usually were prepared to add five rounds at a time in order to have the thing settled then and there.

* * *

BATTLING NELSON, rugged, a great long-distance terror, overstepped himself when he insisted that Ad Wolgast sign to fight forty-five rounds at Point Richmond, across the bay from San Francisco, if he cared to take a flier at the title. Bat thought that he would wear down Wolgast. In the twenty-eighth round, I think it was, Nelson had Wolgast on the floor, and just as Fitzsimmons had done at Carson City, Wolgast climbed up Nelson's body to regain his feet and win later on!

Nelson had met Wolgast in a no-decision bout in Los Angeles in July of 1909 and realized that Wolgast was a tough hombre. Nelson never would concede the matter of durability to any lightweight living and it was at his own suggestion that they fought for the title, forty-five rounds being the stipulated distance. Nelson had overlooked the fact that he might have passed his own peak and that Wolgast had not yet attained his.

Bob Pastor, New York heavyweight, who believes the twenty-round distance will help him in bout with Louis.

After Wolgast climbed up Nelson's body and shook off the effects of that dreadful drubbing, he came on, and in the fortieth round, with Nelson's head punched to twice its normal size, Eddie Smith, the referee, stepped in and stopped it. They'll always have to give Nelson credit for losing his title while still on his feet, willing to fight on. He didn't make a good match when he thought he was outsmarting Wolgast. Even a "Durable Dane" can go wrong on that distance stuff.

Leach Cross, who was battered into submission by Dick Hyland in forty-one rounds.

* * *

JIMMY BRITT, so long a claimant for the lightweight title, had his long-distance experience with Nelson. Jimmy whipped Nelson three times, twice in twenty rounds and once in ten. Sandwiched in between the two twenty-round bouts Nelson met Britt for the "white" lightweight title in a forty-five-round bout.

Britt fought furiously in the early rounds and then, no doubt, became possessed with "too much imagination." The distance became appalling the more Britt thought about it when Nelson didn't go down under his best left-hand body blows. Nelson wore Britt down and knocked him out in eighteen rounds. Britt turned around and thrashed Nelson in twenty and ten rounds later on. Distance was Britt's bogie man when it came to fighting Nelson. Twenty rounds didn't bother Britt. He was used to it.

Distance and her strange caprices! Leach Cross was a top-notch lightweight around 1908. He met Dick Hyland in New York and had the better of a six-round argument. Dick went back to California and began to lay plans for a forty-five-round bout with Leach. Jim Coffroth put it on and I remember Tad, the great New York *Evening Journal* cartoonist, and myself sending Coffroth a telegram, advising him to have a fat wager on Leach.

"Cross will surprise you," we telegraphed. Hyland wore the eccentric Cross down in forty-one rounds and Coffroth wired Tad and myself, simply:

"He did!" Meaning, of course, poor Leach.

Cross took Hyland back in New York and knocked his ears down in a ten-round bout.

(Continued on page 41)

THUMB-NAIL SKETCHES

Leo Rodak

BORN in Chicago, June 5, 1913. Bohemian parents. Started boxing for Catholic Youth Association of Chicago with Packey McFarland as his instructor. Made great headway from start. Was one of leading amateurs in Windy City. Was an outstanding performer in C.Y.O. tourneys.

Is brother of Mickey Rodak, six-day bike racer. Leo won the Golden Gloves title. Then joined pros. As a simon-pure won titles in three divisions in consecutive years, flyweight, bantamweight and featherweight. Boasts of 103 amateur fights.

Started pro career in 1933. Lost only five decisions in first fifty-three fights. All reverses came at hands of seasoned veterans—all lightweights because feathers refused to tackle him.

As a pro started out at a whirlwind pace, beating such good boys as Jackie Sharley, Moon Mullins, Everette Rightmire, Petey Hayes, Pete De Grasse, Lou Lombardi and Georgie Hansford. Dropped decisions to Tony Canzoneri and Indian Hurtado and later fought a draw with Bushy Graham.

Whipped Jackie Wilson in fifteen rounds in Baltimore. Also scored over Aldo Spoldi and Sammy Angott, who later turned the tables on him and scored a one-round knockout over him. Claimed a foul but referee refused to yield. Fought two draws with Wilson in St. Louis, one in fifteen- and the other in ten-round contests.

Stands 5 feet, 5 inches, fights with speed and is a sharpshooter. Scales for most of his battles around 126 pounds. Is managed by Nate Lewis, who developed many stars.

Rodak and Freddie Miller were named by N.B.A. as leading contenders for featherweight title after Armstrong's retirement and when Archibald and Mike Belloise were named by New York as best feathers, a tourney was arranged for purpose of having the two survivors meet for undisputed laurels. Miller lost to Rodak in Washington and Archibald beat Belloise.

Archibald and Rodak then clashed in Providence for title and Joey won the decision and crown. A close battle, hairline margin. He and his manager disputed verdict. Several newspapers declared officials had erred but verdict stood. Last round rally earned title for Archibald.

Failed to obtain return engagement. Is an active, good fighter. Of stand-up school. Good boxer, and can take a punch.

Lost three fights this year, to Rightmire, in 10 rounds; Archibald, 15 rounds; and Dave Castilloux, Canadian feather king, in 10. Beat Jimmy Perrin in New Orleans in 10; Al Mancini in providence in 10, Al Reid in eight, and stopped Billy Miller in six.

Is married. Very popular in Mid-West. Is sturdy and fast.

Outstanding fight in New York was in Garden against Lombardi. Leo got off floor to win that bout. Has a good string of knockouts. Likes to mix it at close range.

Got his inspiration from Barney Ross. Watched Barney train and later fight, and decided to take up boxing. Was one of a number of amateurs who made good as professionals upon graduation from Catholic Youth Movement. Was captain of that organization's team for two years. Has fought as a pro in many parts of the United States. Is a quiet lad, who doesn't let success go to his head. Trains faithfully and has saved most of his money. Hopes to enter business after retirement from ring.

Goal of his ambition is to win world crown.

Len Harvey

BORN July 11, 1907, on the Duke of Cornwall's estate near Polhilso, some miles from Helston, where Bob Fitzsimmons first saw the light of day. At an early age, moved to Plymouth, where at twelve, he started his boxing career. Has the unique distinction of holding the British light-heavyweight and heavyweight championships and the B.B.C. world's light-heavyweight title at the age of 32 and having started fighting nineteen years previously.

Is a true Cornishman, dark and granite-like. Made his first appearance at National Sporting Club of London when only fourteen when he beat Young Bill Lewis on points. Scaled then only 101 pounds. Scales today 175. Next appearance at that club saw him knock out Terry Donnelly in one session. He also took part in the last fight staged in the Covent Garden arena where he knocked out Johnny Sullivan.

Came under the tutelage of Dan Sullivan when seventeen and fought at The Ring, Blackfriars Road. Won his first British title in 1929, when he carried off the middleweight crown, beating Alex Ireland. Among his best fights were those with Jack Hood, Steve McCall, Jack Casey, Archie Sexton, Al Burke and Jock McAvoy—all championship mills. Clashed with McAvoy once as a middleweight and three times as a cruiserweight. In their second cruiserweight meeting, Len regained the title from McAvoy. Clashed again on July 10, 1939, in title bout and Len retained crown through a decision.

When he fought Ireland on May 16, 1929, Len won the middleweight championship and Lord Lonsdale belt. He followed with two victories over the clever Jack Hood, both for title and belt, the first he won on points and the second ended in a draw of fifteen rounds.

On May 22 of the following year he beat McCall in a title match. Came to America in 1931 and lost three bouts, two to Vince Dundee in 12 rounds and one to Ben Jeby in the same number. Tackled Hood again in title bout in England and won on points.

After beating McAvoy in title contest, lost on points to Marcel Thil. Len has had more title fights for Lord Lonsdale belt than any of his contemporaries. In fact, he thinks he holds the record with nine additional contests for belt besides those already mentioned.

On June 13, 1933, fought Eddie Phillips for vacant cruiserweight crown and belt and won on points in 15 rounds. Beat Jack Petersen on points in 15 rounds for heavyweight crown on November 30, 1933. Also whipped Larry Gains in heavyweight title contest on February 8 of the following year.

Drew with Walter Neusel at Wembley in 12 rounds and lost heavyweight crown to Petersen in return engagement on January 29, 1936, but regained the crown in battle with Phillips for vacated title on December 1 of last year on a foul in four rounds.

In 1936 he tackled John Henry Lewis in London in a bout for the light-heavyweight title of the world but lost on points. His last fight for the heavyweight crown was with Gains this year, Harvey retaining the laurels.

Harvey has a reach of 74 inches, has a normal chest measurement of 42 inches, with a three-inch expansion. His waist is 31 inches, biceps, 15¾ inches; forearm, 14½ inches; thigh, 22 inches; calf, 15½ inches; ankle, 10 inches; and wrist, 8 inches.

One of the best boxers England has developed in years, but lacks heavy punch. Is a big drawing card.

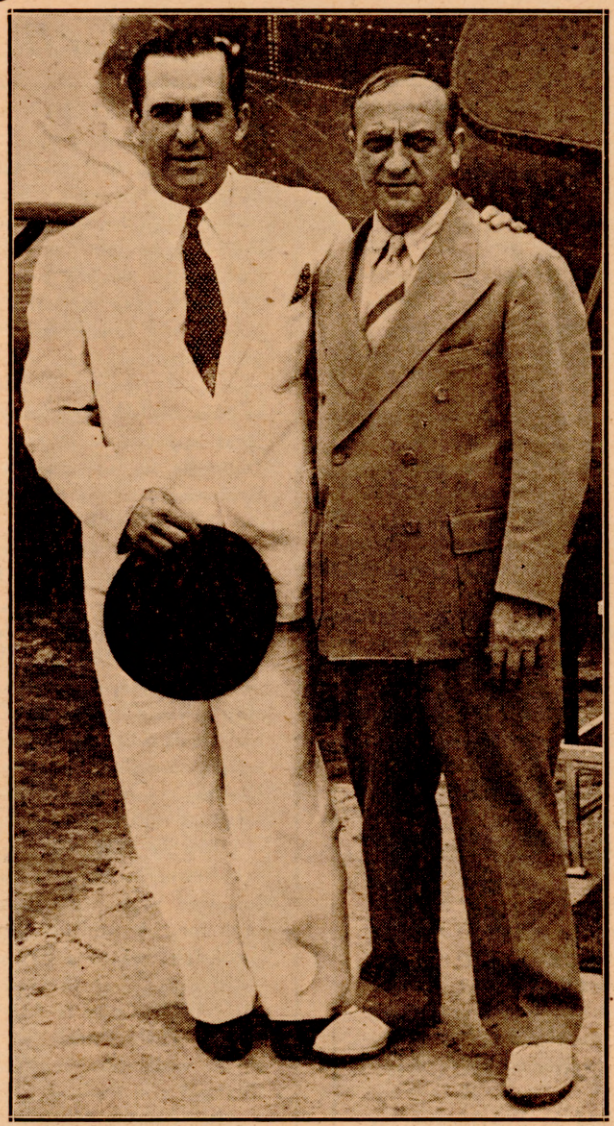
Ring Editor Discovers

IN my thirty-three years in boxing, I have had many thrilling experiences. But none to compare with my latest, a plane trip to Venezuela to referee the Joey Archibald-Simon Chavez featherweight non-title bout in Caracas. A flight of close to 7600 miles on the round trip; an air voyage in which beautiful cloud formations and picturesque mountain scenes furnished a background such as only an artist could paint; a record gathering and a record gate for a South American fight—these were the highlights of my latest adventure.

Never before in the history of boxing has an official traveled by air so great a distance, either to cover a fight or to officiate. In my flight, I bettered the mark of Jack Dempsey, who flew down to San Juan, Puerto Rico, three years ago to referee the Lou Salica-Sixto Escobar championship bantamweight contest.

In the bull ring of Caracas, Venezuela, 17,000 persons jammed every inch of available space to see Chavez gain the unanimous verdict of the two native judges and myself, and they paid the sum of $28,800 in American money for that privilege. The fighters, each of whom got a guarantee of $3500, received exactly double that sum for their services. The fight, like all major sports events in Venezuela, was staged on a Sunday afternoon.

Give the fight fans two good fighters, place the bout in territory where the people are red hot fans, and the gate will take care of itself. Caracas certainly proved that.



THE RING *Editor, upon his arrival at the Pan-American Airways base at La Guaira, is greeted by Tony Cuervo, Venezuela's efficient promoter. Tony, former Brooklyn, N. Y., club owner, is a live-wire who has put Caracas on the fistic map.*

Venezuela is a lucrative field. It is virgin territory so far as boxing is concerned and I am convinced that with high class promotion, such as Tony Cuervo provided, there is no limit to what can be done in developing Caracas, in particular, as a hotbed of boxing. It won't be long before that city will be South America's fistic center.

With Tony Cuervo, former owner of the Broadway A. C. of Brooklyn, at the helm, and Jess Losada of Havana, Cuba, manager of Chavez as guiding influences, Venezuela has taken its place on the pugilistic map.

* * *

IN Cuervo who is backed by a Venezuelan businessman, Senor Amando, Caracas has a live-wire promoter who, having absorbed American methods before making Venezuela his home, has built up boxing to an incredible point. With Losada to guide him, Cuervo has built up his business much along the efficient lines developed in Cuba, and it won't be long before Venezuela and Cuba will be fighting it out in amateur and professional boxing.

Joey Archibald lost to the South American champion, according to my scorecard. Joey was penalized by me once for low hitting and once for holding, and Chavez once for hitting on the break. The fight as a whole was a clean, hard fought, fast mill. Despite his defeat, Archibald put forth a far better and more sensational battle than he did against Leo Rodak. My point score showed 58 for Chavez to 42 for Joey. The scores of the judges were 64 to 36 for Chavez and 67 to 33 for Chavez. Thus the decision was unanimous.

To have been honored with the job of refereeing the bout in far off South America is something I never dreamed of. That honor I take it, is shared by my army of RING followers, if I am to judge by the many letters from all parts of the world received by me upon my return to my desk. I have made many flying trips to many parts of the United States and Puerto Rico, but the one that has left an indelible imprint is my most recent one.

Returning to a country I had visited three years ago, at a time when Venezuela was just recovering from internal strife, and seeing a vigorous, sports loving populace in place of the idlers of the past, greeting old acquaintances and making new friends—those added to the joy of my trip.

* * *

WHEN I was in Venezuela three years ago, I watched amateurs perform. Professional contests were few and far between. But things have changed. The pros now have it over the simon-pures. The boys, as in Cuba, are ring-minded. Boxing and baseball are the national favorites.

The rise of Alejandro Carresquel in baseball and Simon Chavez in boxing has created a new outlet for the youth of Venezuela. All over the country the boys are following our national pastime. Neither sport has developed to the heights attained in Cuba or Puerto Rico, but it won't be long.

While the youth of Germany and Italy are shouldering guns, Venezuela has turned to a peaceful development and spare time is used in golf, tennis, bowling, baseball and boxing. Even bull fighting is taking a back seat. No longer do the throngs pack the arenas to see the matadors kill a helpless animal. One bull ring is closed and the other is used more often for boxing than for bull fighting.

Cock fights are staged in remote parts of the country, but are not as popular as in Puerto Rico, nor are they staged under the jurisdiction of the government, as in our Island possession. The lottery, as in all Central American and South American countries, goes over with a bang. But instead of being spent to foster sports, as is done in Puerto Rico under the control of the Sports Commission, the lottery in Venezuela is run by private concerns who pay part of their earnings to charity.

Venezuela has a boxing commission of five members, of which J. McGill Sarra is president and secretary. He is a member of the Chilean Consulate and son of a leading family of the Gomez regime. Alejandro Goitica, Alex Pietry, Rene Borges, and Lucian Layret are the other commissioners. They work without compensation.

Venezuela Boxing Golconda

Nat Fleischer, Who Flew to Referee the Chavez Victory Over Archibald, Astonished at Fistic Progress in Caracas—Big Guarantee For Return Bout

By NAT FLEISCHER

THE rules of the commission are similar to those of New York, but Venezuela does not use the "no-foul" rule. The referee is authorized to penalize a boxer who fouls but if the foul is flagrant and the opponent is incapacitated, the third man must disqualify the perpetrator.

The rules also differ in the manner of judging the fight. There are two judges and a referee, and they award ten points for each round. At the end of a fight, the total points count. If the judges agree on the decision, the referee has no say in the matter. If there is a disagreement, the judges' decisions are tossed out and the referee is the sole judge.

In the Archibald-Chavez fight, the judges having agreed, my decision was not needed in the final award.

Like Puerto Ricans and Cubans, Venezuela fight fans are red hot in their rooting. They wager not only on the final result but on knockdowns, bloody noses, cuts, fouls and what not. There is a continuous flow of ringside jabbering, with shouts at the fighters, shouts at the referee, shouts to the seconds. Bedlam breaks loose when the gong sends the boys on their way, and continues until the verdict is reached.

In the Chavez-Archibald bout, I was thrilled not only by the huge gathering, the largest I have ever seen in a Central or South American fight, but also by the keen interest and the enthusiasm of the tremendous gathering. Thousands lined the streets near the arena several hours before the contest and it required considerable persuasion by the police to clear the streets for traffic long after the affair was over. My life has been devoted to boxing and such wild scenes in foreign lands, practically virgin territory, are sweet music to my ears. The keenly contested fight in the bull ring, the enthusiastic crowd, the splendid sportsmanship displayed by all, the impartial rooting—all made me feel that the efforts of THE RING have borne fruit.

* * *

MY first stop from Miami was Kingston, Jamaica. When the plane was moored to the landing, and before the passengers were permitted to leave the ship, the officer in charge said:

"Mr. Fleischer, there are two reporters and a photographer from the local papers here for an interview. They represent the *Standard* and the *Gleaner*. We will be docking here for twenty minutes to discharge passengers and refuel."

I had expected no one. In fact, I wasn't aware that anyone in Kingston knew I was flying to Venezuela and would make a brief stop on that beautiful Island. Only seconds after I had alighted from the Pan-American Clipper, I was bombarded with queries.

What do you think of Joe Louis now? What is your opinion about Tony Galento? Will Nova furnish good opposition for Louis? Will Armstrong beat Ambers? How is Jack Dempsey?

These and other questions were fired at me and the two reporters soon got their yarn and the next day they came out with splendid stories on the boxing situation.

On my way home, I decided to pay a little visit to my friend, Stanley Cheong, RING distributor in Trinidad, and there again I was met by reporters who asked practically the same queries as those for the Kingston interview, in addition to my opinion on Chavez.

"Can he win the world title if he gets the opportunity in a return engagement?" My answer was that he had a better chance to dethrone Archibald than any other featherweight in the world excepting possibly the harder hitting Pete Scalzo.

"What about the development of boxing in Venezuela?" I replied that Venezuela has made great strides in the few years pugilism has been followed as a sport, and that the future looked extremely bright. I told the interviewer that in Vincent Martucci, the leading referee in Caracas, Venezuela boys had a fine instructor who had made his mark in New York. In his gymnasium, I saw scenes similar to those in Havana, where my friend, Luis Guiterriez, has a staff of instructors in charge of more than 200 boys a day. There are not that many in training at one time in Caracas, but there are plenty to make certain that the sport is progressing.

Amazing it is, that even in countries in which Spanish is the spoken language, THE RING finds a prominent place in the book shops, and the sports editors, with meager boxing news coming to them from other channels, utilize our publication for the dissemination of world boxing gossip to their readers.

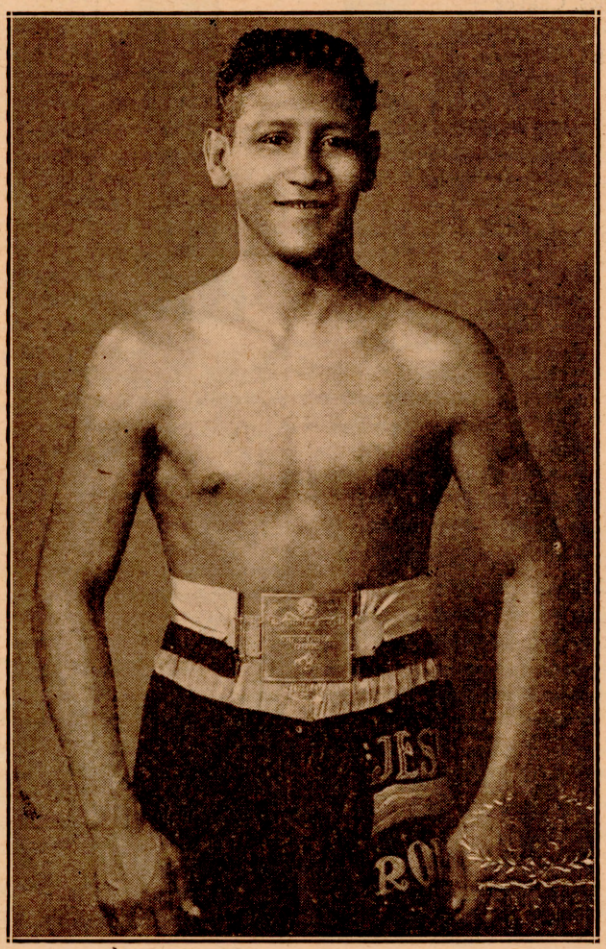
Imagine my surprise upon landing in Caracas and visiting a newspaper plant to pay my respects to the editor, to find my RING editorial republished in Spanish with my name over the story!

* * *

AS for the Archibald Chavez fight, the contest was a thriller almost from the start. There was action aplenty in almost every round, though between the seventh and tenth Archibald tired and couldn't deliver his best.

Archibald won the first round by a big margin and continued to go good in the next two sessions. His opponent began to solve Joey's style and was making progress. It was not until the fourth that Chavez began to show his mettle. In that session he was fast as a streak, swarmed all over his American rival and made things hot for the champion.

In appearance and action, Chavez is a reminder of Henry Armstrong. Looking casually at him, one would



Jesus Rodel, welterweight champion of Venezuela and South America, a good, fast, two-fisted fighter. Rodel hopes to come to the United States for a winter campaign.

take him for Henry's twin brother, so close is the resemblance. Chavez lacks the power of Armstrong or Scalzo, but he makes up for that in his dazzling footwork. He tosses punches from all angles and has a beautiful jab that connects with frequency and it was this combination that bewildered Archibald as the bout progressed.

The sixth round was Archibald's best. He decided to do or die in that frame and he almost succeeded in "doing." As the round opened, Chavez caught Joey with a beautiful right under the heart. It made the champ wince. He seemed to feel the sting and realizing that a few more like that one might bring about disaster, Archibald desperately set out to turn the tide. He did.

He waded in as I've never seen him do before. Lefts and rights crashed against body and chin. A left hook tossed Chavez from mid-ring across toward the ropes. Quick as a flash, Joey was on top of him. He sensed victory by a knockout, and he decided to spend his energy, if necessary, in connecting with the haymaker.

A bombardment that had the crowd on its feet and the referee preparing for a count, brought shrieking yells of encouragement from Archibald supporters, who had wagered heavily on his chances at 6 to 5, and groans and shouts of advice from Chavez' followers. Almost en masse, that huge throng rose to give vent to its feelings.

For the entire round less about thirty seconds, Archibald tossed punches from all angles. Chavez edged to the ropes for support and for the first time he held. I had warned Archibald for pinning Simon's arms, but now it was my job to warn Chavez.

* * *

IT seemed there would be a knockout, but Archibald faltered as he had victory within his grasp. The attack ceased. He fell against the body of Chavez. Joey was all in. He couldn't raise his arms and was breathing heavily. The air, as he told me later, had got him. The high altitude had taken its toll in reducing his vitality and for the final thirty seconds, Joey had a body hold on the man who only a few seconds before was on the verge of a knockout.

It was a great round. Partiality was tossed to the winds. Cheers for Archibald and for Chavez rent the air. So fast was the action that when the round was over, I was happy to find a resting spot in a neutral corner.

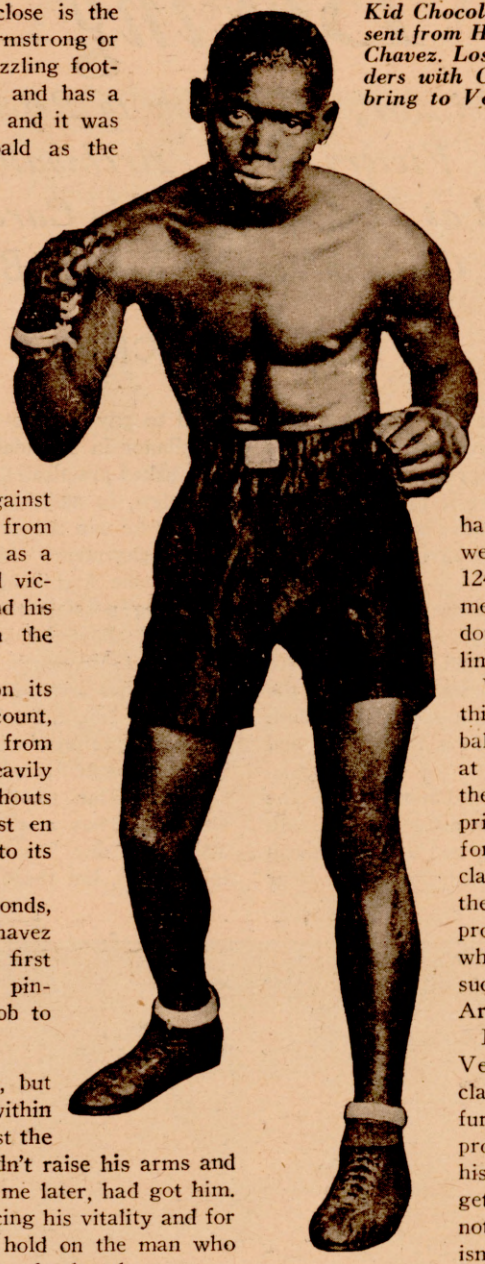
That was Archibald's last strong stand except for the final round in which he again tore loose. But he was too tired to batter his man into submission. In the seventh, eighth and ninth rounds, Chavez, showing great recuperative power, did to Joey what few expected he could do after that sixth round bombardment.

Chavez let fly a right as he came out for the seventh, and the blow caught Archibald on the side of the jaw and jarred him. Then followed a steady flaying of fists that had Joey worried. A right to the nose cut a small gash on the bridge, that being the only blood in the battle.

The next two rounds found Chavez continuing his advantage and it was not until the final round that Archibald again was able to get going at top speed. The verdict was well received. Even Archibald admitted the better man had won.

It takes only one hero to make a people take to a sport. In Carresquel in baseball and Chavez in boxing, Venezuela has those luminaries. When a city turns out 17,000 to see a non-title fight and pays close to $30,000 for the privilege, it means something for the future.

Venezuela has other young lads who are making the grade in boxing, the best of whom is Jesus Rodel, welter champion. He, like Chavez, is a fast, two-fisted battler who can hold his own against the leaders.



Kid Chocolate, former featherweight king, who has been sent from Havana by Jess Losada to aid in the training of Chavez. Losada, prominent Cuban scribe, has done wonders with Chavez in the past ten months and hopes to bring to Venezuela, through Simon, that country's first world's title.

In an effort to teach Chavez a few more of the finer points of boxing, Jess Losada, Cuban newspaperman, who handles Simon's affairs, has sent Kid Chocolate to Venezuela to help train Chavez. The Keed, former featherweight king, has been special instructor at the Cuban Academie and should be a big help to Chavez.

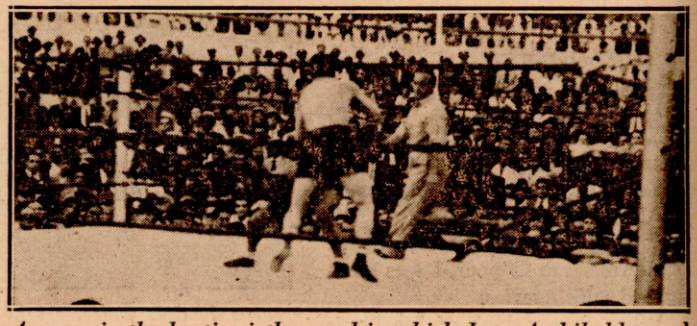
The Venezuelans have made a national hero out of Chavez. They have every reason to feel as proud of him as they are. They have dubbed him the uncrowned world featherweight king, because his normal weight is only 124 pounds, and had not the articles of agreement called for him to scale in at 127, he undoubtedly would have come in well below the limit for the class.

While the National Boxing Association thinks that Pete Scalzo, who knocked out Archibald last December 5, is entitled to first chance at Joey in a title bout, the Venezuelans are of the opinion that their boy, Chavez, has gained prior right by virtue of his recent victory. As for Al Weill, manager of the champion, he declares that he is prepared to accept the defi of the N. B. A. that Archibald fight Scalzo first, provided the N. B. A. will furnish a promoter who is willing to guarantee as much money for such a championship match as he can get for Archibald by fighting Chavez in Venezuela.

It is a foregone conclusion that on this basis, Venezuela, a country where there are only two classes, the mighty rich and the very poor, can furnish more money than can any American promoter, and that's why Archibald will defend his crown against Simon in Caracas. He will get, with expenses, $20,000. After all, one cannot blame a fighter in these days of commercialism in sport for going after the biggest guarantee he can get. There is no doubt in my mind that Scalzo is entitled to first shot at the title after the promise Weill had made when the N. B. A. enabled Archibald to fight Rodak for the crown, but we have seen that done before and will continue to see it so long as boxing exists and the sport retains its commercial basis.

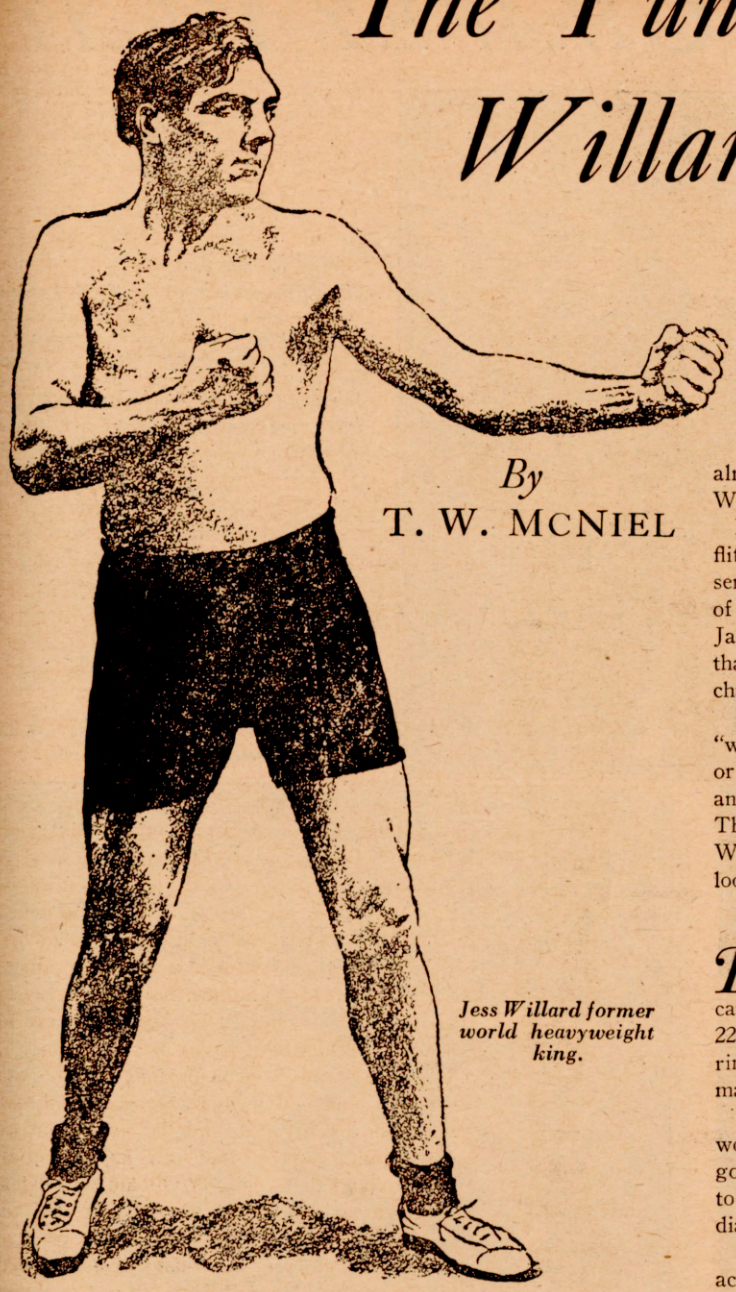
Whether Archibald can put up a better fight with the crown at stake than he did in his last appearance against Chavez, I doubt. I think I saw Joey at his best in Caracas, and based on Chavez's performance against the champion, Simon's hopes for bringing to South America its first world title are bright.

However, if Archibald will allow *(Continued on page 43)*



A scene in the hectic sixth round in which Joey Archibald tossed all he had at Chavez and had the Venezuelan considerably worried. Here we see Archibald starting the attack.

The Punch That Made Willard a Champion



Jess Willard former world heavyweight king.

By
T. W. McNIEL

IF you want to make yourself an object of ridicule, there is no surer way to do it than to merely mention something about the fighting capabilities of huge, genial Jess Willard, the Kansas man-mountain who restored the heavyweight title to the white race back in 1915 after Jack Johnson had worn it the greater part of a decade.

Maybe big Jess wasn't everything we expect in a heavyweight boxing champion; maybe he doesn't deserve a place alongside pugdom's great. A lot of folks will go so far as to tell you that Willard was no part of a fighting man; that he was merely a big, good-natured lug who happened along at an opportune time and succeeded in beating an aging, overweight "has-been" in Jack Johnson on that memorable April 5, 1915.

But, regardless of his many shortcomings—and laziness was by far his worst handicap—big Jess was a far more capable ringman than most of us have ever given him credit for.

But champ or chump, whichever way you rate the towering Kansas giant, there is a little known story connected with Willard's rise to the top of the heap that might give one a bit of food for reflection.

* * *

IT is extremely doubtful that Jess Willard would have ever developed into anything better than a "third-rate" white hope had he not had the misfortune to fatally injure one of his early day opponents—a Montana heavyweight by the name of Bull Young.

It was around 1913, and Willard, with a couple of years of mediocre ring work behind him, was discouraged and disgusted to the point where he was ready to chuck the whole thing and go back to a Kansas ranch job. Fellows like Joe Cox, Luther McCarty and Gunboat Smith had already given him thorough shellackings, and the viewpoint from Willard's angle was anything but a rosy one.

He was barely making a living with his huge maulies, and flitting here and there over the country didn't appeal to big Jess' sense of comfort. Here he had already wasted two precious years of his life in a wild goose chase for the crown so ably worn by Jack Johnson. Certainly his record to date gave little promise that he would ever manage to land a title shot with the dusky champion.

However, Tom Jones, who was piloting Jess in those turbulent "white hope" days, induced Willard to give the game another whirl or two before giving it up as a bad job. Jones got busy on the wires and landed a twenty-round shot for Willard out at Vernon, Calif. This was a new field for the big Kansasan and Jones figured Willard's tremendous bulk would enable them to gather a few loose shekels in and around the West Coast fistic colonies.

* * *

BULL YOUNG was selected as Willard's opponent in the coming mill. Like Willard, Young was a product of the cattle ranges. A short, squat specimen of manhood weighing some 220 pounds, Young was by no stretch of imagination a classy ringman. However, his wide-open, slam-bang style of milling had made him quite a favorite among the West Coast fans.

As a fight, the Willard-Young melee wasn't anything to get worked up over until along in the eleventh round when Willard got over his terrific right-hand uppercut to the chin. Young failed to regain consciousness and died a few hours later from what was diagnosed as a broken neck.

The genial Kansas giant was broken-hearted at the unfortunate accident, and pulled stakes for his home in Kansas, determined to have nothing more to do with the ring sport. But Tom Jones, visioning a ray of hope in Willard's capabilities, kept begging Jess to continue. After months of patient effort on Jones' part, Willard was induced to go to New York and cross gloves with George "Boer" Rodel, a South African importation who, just then, was doing a fair job of fisticuffing.

Rodel's manager in those days was none other than the present-day James J. Johnston, boxing's stormy petrel, who has just steered Bob Pastor into a title shot with Joe Louis at Detroit this autumn.

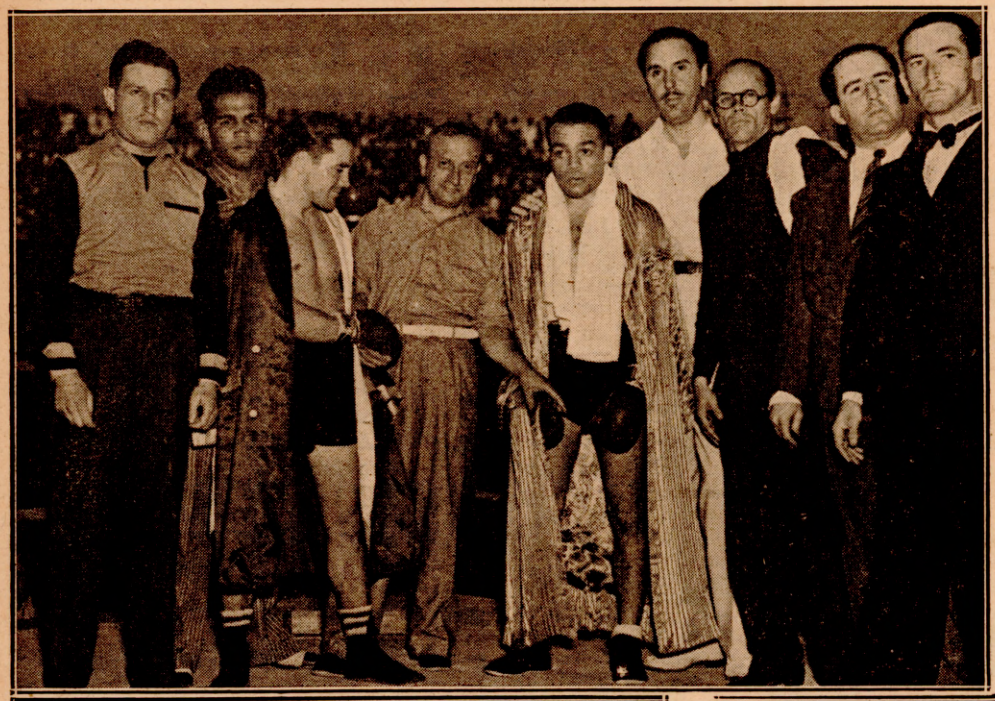
Quick to grasp any ideas that might make things easier for his man, Johnston strode over to Willard's corner a few moments before the bell and begged Jess to "take it easy" with Rodel, since the South African had a bum ticker.

The memory of the ill-fated Young flashed into Willard's mind and he paled at the thought he might be a party to a second ring fatality.

As a fight, the ensuing encounter was a lousy affair. Rodel simply couldn't fight, and Willard, with the memory of Young's death foremost in his mind, refused to launch anything resembling a solid punch. As a consequence, the pair of oversize heavyweights hauled and tugged away at each other through the full ten rounds. In the end Willard received the verdict, but no one in the audience would have raised a voice had the official tossed them both out of the ring as early as the third round.

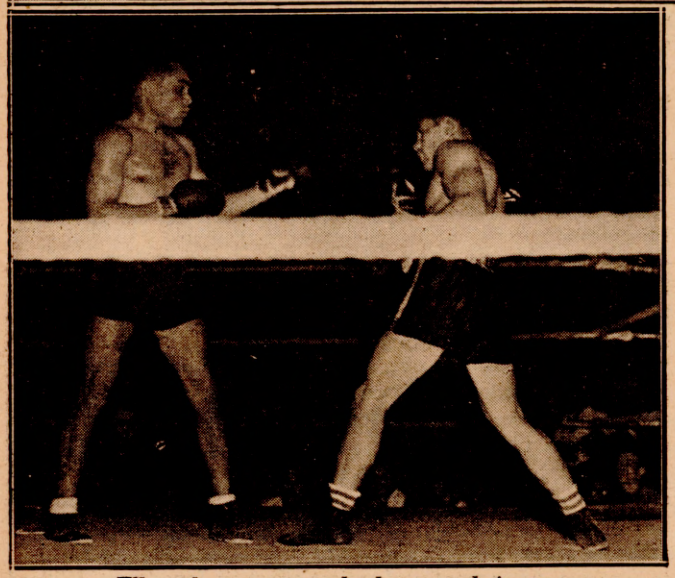
The next day Johnston and Rodel *(Continued on page 48)*

When Simon Chavez Beat

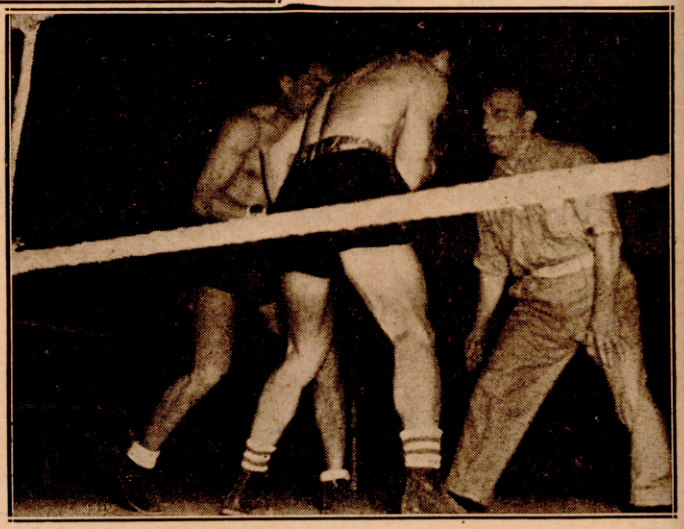


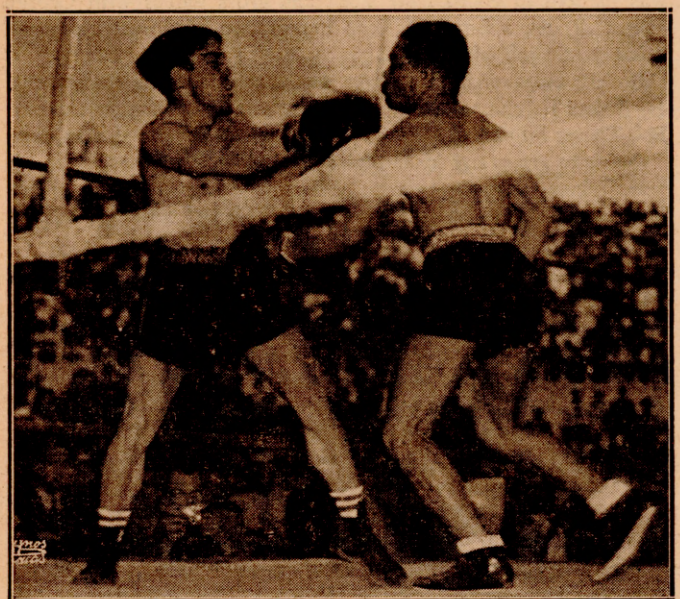
The line-up before the fight. Left to right—Sam Richman, handler of Archibald; Pete Martin, Archibald's trainer; the Champion; Nat Fleischer, referee; Simon Chavez; Jess Losado, Sports Editor of Havana, who manages Chavez; Chavez's trainer; Tony Cuervo, Venezuela's leading and best promoter; the announcer.

(Below)—"You hit low," Archibald is warned by the referee.

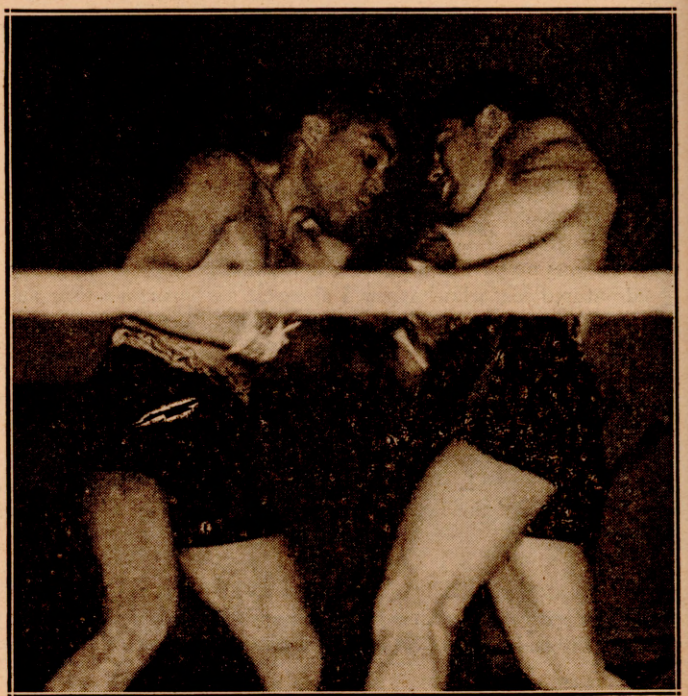


When the gong sent the boys on their way.



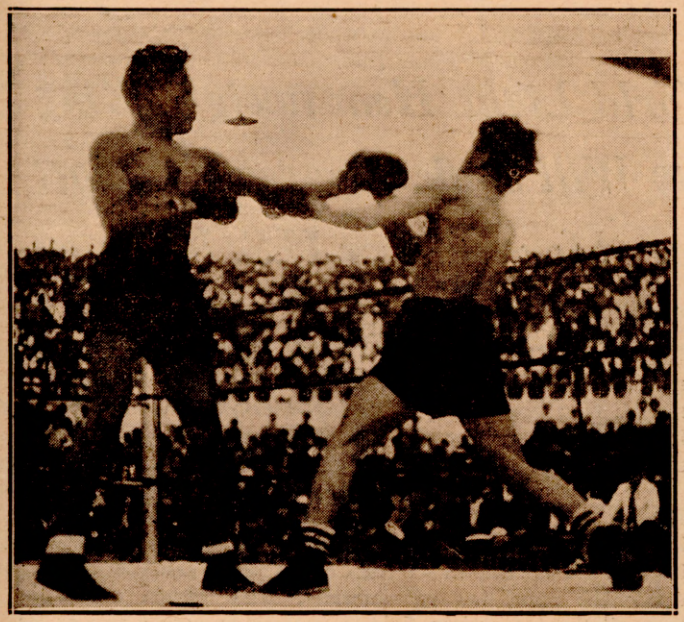


Chavez about to land a left to the body. He rushes in like Henry Armstrong.

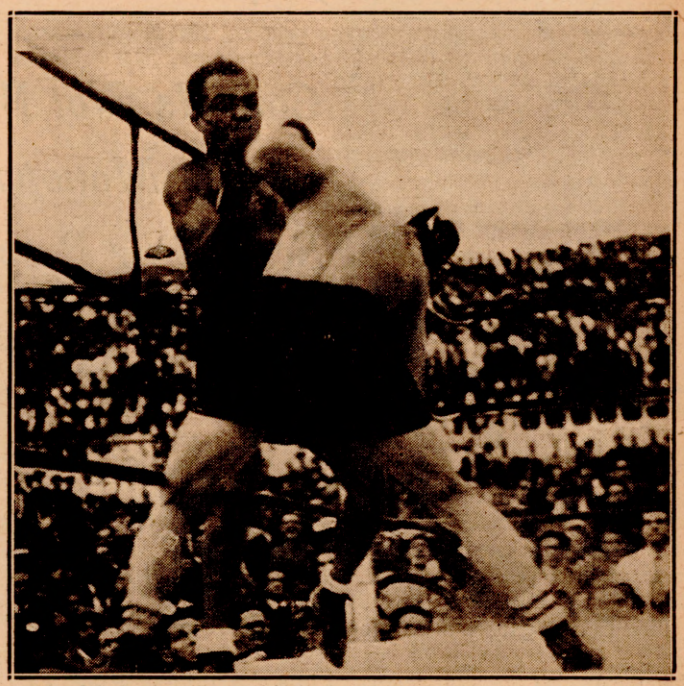


Archibald smiles as he receives a left to the side.

ARCHIBALD IN VENEZUELA

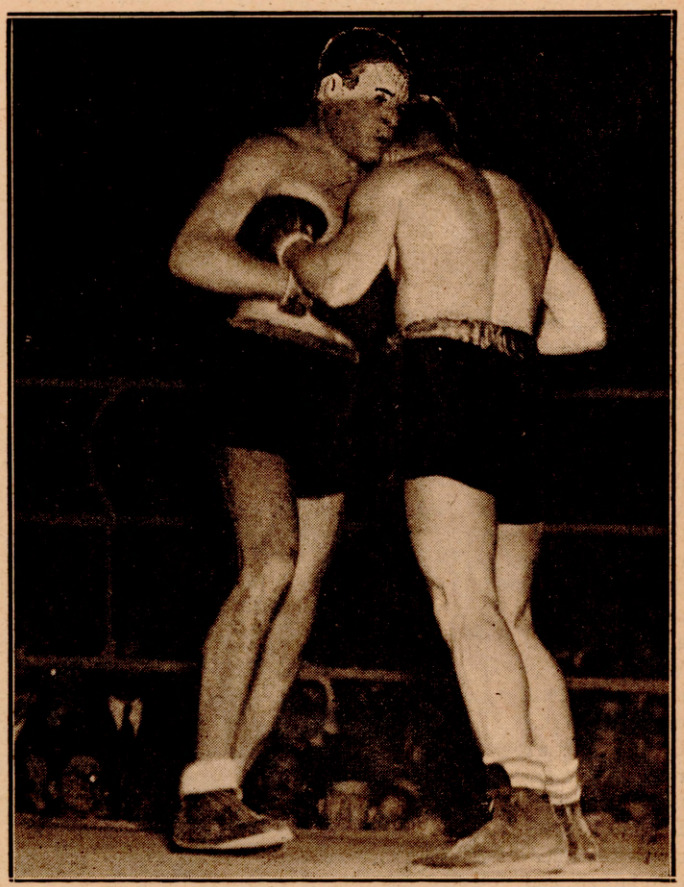


Chavez, standing upright, checks Archibald's right to the face as the sixth session gets under way. This was the round in which the champion made his best showing.



Archibald swarms all over Chavez in the sixth round, trying for a knockout. Here he has Simon against the ropes and is pounding his body with both hands. The champion's rally was received with thunderous applause. It was the American's best round.

The winner, Simon Chavez. He received a rousing reception from the Venezuelans. "The uncrowned king of the featherweights" echoed through the stadium. It was a great fight and there could be no doubt regarding the winner.



The end of the attack. With thirty seconds of the sixth to go, Archibald tired badly and was forced to hold on. He had given all he had in the early part of the round and could go no further. The bell brought sweet music to the ears of both.

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Conn Is Not World Light Heavyweight King
Boxing Monopoly Will Stifle Progress of Sport
Schmeling Prepared for Another U.S. Invasion

THE recent Harvey-McAvoy fight for the "world light-heavyweight championship" in England proved a disappointment so far as gate receipts were concerned. Despite the fact that the scribes broadcast the attendance as being of record proportions, 90,000, and half as many turned away, the official report shows that the net was only 13,000 pounds—about $62,000. The managers and boxers had expected the gate to reach to $125,000, and were shocked when the official figures were announced.

First came the shock in the Roderick-Armstrong fight in which General Critchley dropped a considerable sum. That fight proved that the British are more interested in seeing their own than an American, even a world champion.

When Harvey and McAvoy were matched, the promoter set out to prove that the British will support local talent of recognized ability. Again the public failed to respond. Perhaps it was the war scare.

The opinion that a Louis-Farr battle in England or one between the British heavyweight king, Harvey, and Louis, would draw $750,000, is a hallucination. Either battle wouldn't gross beyond $150,000 in England.

There is only one fight that might go very big abroad—beyond the $100,000. It is a Billy Conn-Len Harvey match for the world title. The British have designated Harvey as world champion and the average American fight fan thinks that such laurels belong to Conn, conqueror of Bettina.

THE RING stands neutral. We recognize neither. Gus Lesnevich must also be considered before a world champion is accepted. According to our latest information, Ron Richards, who lost to Ossie Stewart recently, has definitely decided to fight as a middleweight. With Richards eliminated, the winner of a Conn - Bettina return engagement must fight Lesnevich to clinch the American laurels, and the victor of such a contest undoubtedly would have a better claim to the title on superior records than has Harvey. However, the best way to settle the international supremacy would be for the victor of the American series to meet Harvey.

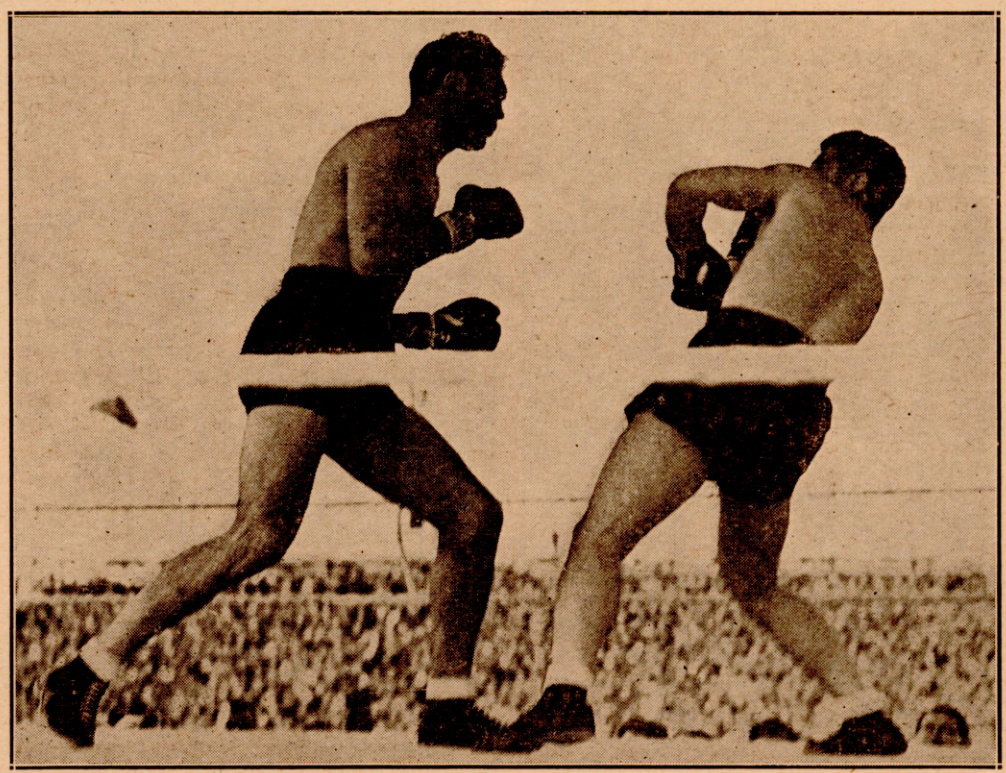
The New York Commission had no more right to name Bettina and later Conn the world champion than did the British Board of Boxing Control to name Harvey. Harvey is willing to meet the winner of the Conn-Bettina-Lesnevich fight to decide the issue, but unfortunately, Mike Jacobs, who controls all three American fighters, refuses to permit any of his men to fight in England. He insists that Harvey must come to America and Len has turned that down. Hence it seems at this writing that the world light-heavyweight title, provided, of course, the real, bona fide champion, John Henry Lewis, retires, will remain open for some time.

* * *

I WILL concede that right now we are enjoying a boom in the big cities. There lie before us Pastor and Louis; Nova and Galento; Ambers and Armstrong; Conn and Bettina. With co-promoters, Uncle Mike has arranged these fine attractions. But we had a big boom in everthing until something happened.

The smaller cities are in a bad way. The game has spurted this summer, but only in the big centers of population. We must look to the reaction of the current expansion. I hope it all goes well. My only lookout is for the welfare of the game.

Mike Jacobs now controls the leading men in all but three divisions — the flyweight, bantamweight and featherweight—in which the best are still free to sign for any bouts that look lucrative without first getting Mike Jacobs' permission. Although Uncle Mike insists he has benefited the game by this monopoly, my observation around the country where I have probably made a closer study of the situation than any



A familiar figure—Max Schmeling (left) just before he crashed his right to Adolph Heuser's chin to knock him out in Berlin fight.

man associated with boxing, proves otherwise. The methods pursued by Mike Jacobs in cornering the market by signing star fighters to long term agreements that prevent them, through contracts, from competing for any rival without the sanction of his organization, will stifle the boxing game. While that is going on in the States, foreign countries are developing their own talent and are outdrawing clubs in this country that in years past were big and consistent money-makers.

While I agree with Uncle Mike that he is giving work to a large number of men in cities where he is now operating with his string of stars, and that the fights he has arranged and contemplates putting on this fall and winter will help business in the localities where the fights are to be staged, the fact remains, nevertheless, that the small clubs are the sufferers. Even the fighters, under this monopoly, suffer in the long run.

Take the case of Gus Lesnevich. He should have been fighting half a dozen times this summer instead of being kept on the side lines for a shot at the champion, Conn, when Mike Jacobs is ready to toss such a shot his way. By the time Gus gets in the ring again, he'll be stale. This chain-store system of running fight clubs and fighters has its good points, but it also has many bad ones.

* * *

MAX SCHMELING, I am given to understand by my German correspondent, is all set to make another trip to this country to fight under the auspices of Mike Jacobs, but not in New York. He will leave shortly after his fight with Neusel, whom he figures to knock out in three rounds. That bout will be his last tune-up contest before coming back to the U. S. A. for a little more dough.

The Twentieth Century Sporting Club, according to my Berlin informant, has cabled Schmeling to hold himself in readiness for a contest in Philadelphia, and as his opponent, several names have been offered, including Galento, Max Baer and Nova.

As I have so often remarked, there is nothing that can be said against Schmeling, personally, but in the face of what is taking place in Germany, I think that the American public will be more grateful to Uncle Mike if he lets good enough alone and refrains from importing Schmeling. Of course, if money alone is the standard by which the Twentieth Century Sporting Club is operating—and I hate to believe it—then that is a horse of a different color.

* * *

TAKING a tip from The Ring on how to conduct its bouts, the Connecticut State Commission saw to it that the return engagement between Nathan Mann and Al McCoy at New Haven was staged without a flaw. Taking proper precautions by stationing inspectors at the arena and preventing unnecessary hangers-on from occupying posts near the corners of the fighters, the second fight was a pleasing affair. Commissioner Coskey is to be congratulated for so quickly remedying a condition that brought about the riotous scenes at the first mill.

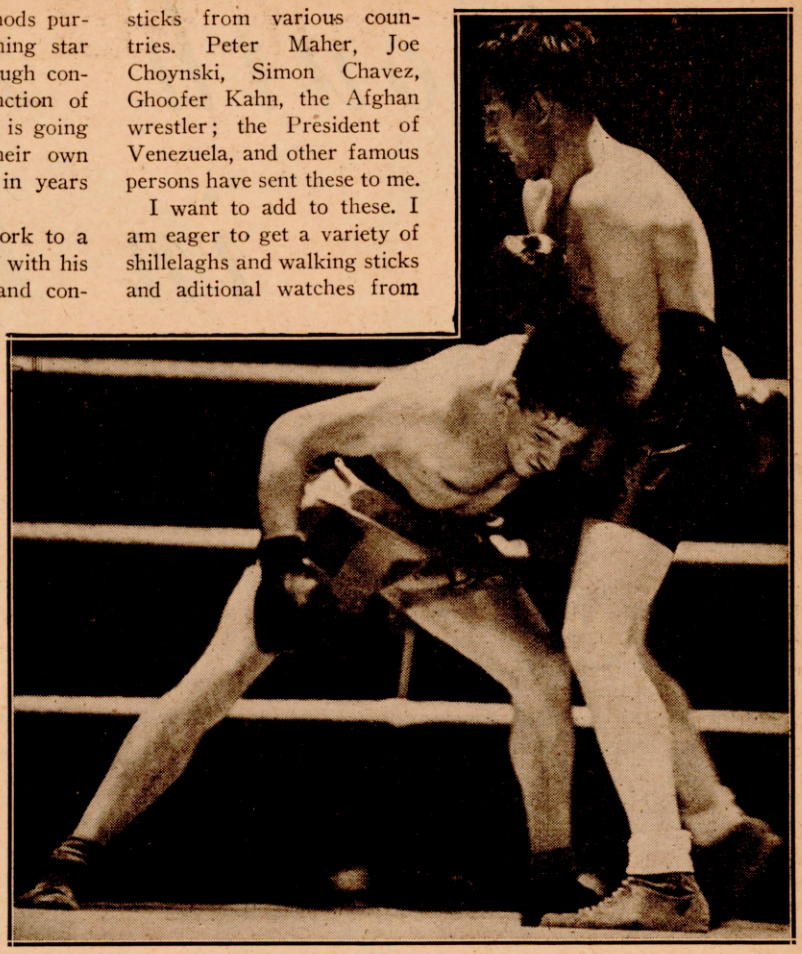
Mann won the return bout. He earned the victory by a display of fighting such as marked his engagements when he was climbing the ladder to a challenger's position among the heavyweights. He proved that he didn't require such aid as was given to him in the Bridgeport bout.

* * *

THE RING MUSEUM is growing. In fact, it is growing so rapidly that we'll soon be forced to expand. There are now 10 watches of all makes, all sizes, some dating back 300 years—all the property at one time of some famous boxer or sportsman, and all sent to me by boxing sportsmen or relatives of famed boxers who have gone to Valhalla. Champions, past and present, are represented in this collection. The only champions not represented to date are Joe Louis, Gene Tunney and Jack Sharkey. They haven't come across as yet.

Now we have started a collection of shillelaghs and walking sticks from various countries. Peter Maher, Joe Choynski, Simon Chavez, Ghoofer Kahn, the Afghan wrestler; the President of Venezuela, and other famous persons have sent these to me.

I want to add to these. I am eager to get a variety of shillelaghs and walking sticks and aditional watches from



A scene in the Len Harvey-Jock McAvoy fight for the British "world light-heavyweight title." Both men are exhausted.

sticks. We already have seven beautiful shillelaghs and many champions who have not yet sent one to the museum. I will appreciate if readers from many parts of the world will contribute. The latest shillelagh received for the collection was one sent by H. C. Crookenden of Blackpool, England. He brought it with him from Nigeria, South Africa.

The museum has also added to its collection, paper money and coins from Trinidad, Ceylon, Singapore, Jamaica, Venezuela and Brazil, and some old-time medals—all sent by our readers. This collection of watches, sticks and my books have all been willed to the public, hence anything you send will be assured a permanent place for posterity.

Let's all help to make this Ring collection the most unique and greatest of its kind in the world. Even Bob Ripley in his Believe-It-Or-Not Odditorium, has nothing like our world-wide, educational sports collection.

* * *

BILLY CONN made an impressive debut as a heavyweight when he clearly outpointed Gus Dorazio at the Philadelphia ball park. My score showed Billy ahead at the time the fight was halted by Referee Leo Houck because of a deep gash over the eye that Dorazio suffered. Conn had a margin of four rounds to three, with a point score of 38 to 32. Billy was coming along at a whirlwind pace when the fight was stopped. He came from behind to smother Dorazio with left jabs and uppercuts. Amidst a roar of applause he smiled the smile of victory.

Conn proved in that fight that he can hold his own against sturdy heavyweights, but I doubt that he is helping his cause by mingling with them while there are still plenty of good lads to take care of in the light-heavyweight division. Conn has developed into a classy boxer. If he can develop a wallop, he'll become a fit opponent for a world heavyweight championship fight in another year. At present, he lacks the punch that even Gene Tunney, who was not a hard hitter, possessed.

South America in Pugilism

By TED CARROLL

NO sport has made such rapid strides among the South and Central Americans as has boxing. Considering the length of time that the game has been popular among the Latin-Americans, their progress in fisticuffs has been remarkable. Although South and Central America have yet to produce a world's champion, many first rate boxers have been developed in those sections.

The man who came closest to being the first South American to win a world's championship as well as the first from that continent to gain international recognition as a boxer was Luis Angel Firpo, the one-time hero of the Argentine Republic.

Luis Firpo's achievements were so spectacular and his financial rewards so satisfactory, that the boxing game was given a great impetus among Latin-Americans. The fact that a native of Argentina had come so close to dethroning one of the greatest pugilistic champions of all time, Jack Dempsey, inspired the younger generation of South Americans to attempt to win gold and glory in the ring.

Firpo made his great bid for fame in the Dempsey bout in 1923. Shortly after, the first South American boxing invaders set sail for the lucrative shores of the U. S. A. Among these forerunners of the present crop of crack South American boxers was a slender, wide shouldered young man from Chile, Luis Vincentini, a lightweight. Vincentini had been the amateur champion of his native land in 1920, turned professional and had won the lightweight championship of all South America without much trouble.

He was touted as a great right-hand puncher with an impressive knockout record, when he arrived in the United States in 1923. As a hitter, Vincentini soon showed that he was all he was supposed to be. He scored three successive knockouts over fair opposition and then set sail for the lightweight leaders. He beat Pal Moran, lost a close decision to the irrepressible Johnny Dundee and then scored his most brilliant triumph when he stopped rugged Rocky Kansas in Brooklyn, N. Y., on July 14, 1924, in eleven rounds.

This fine victory made the Chilean something of a sensation in America for a time, but Vincentini, while a great hitter was not quite capable of coping with fast clever boxers. He always gave a good account of himself but dropped decisions to Jack Bernstein, Kansas and Sid Terris later that year. Although his title bid failed, he excited North American fight fans and attracted much attention to the potentialities of the fighters from the other half of the hemisphere.

* * *

RIGHT on the heels of Vincentini, Chile sent along another lightweight of more than average ability in Stanislaus Loayza, the part Indian firebrand who was to give the leading Americans plenty of competition for almost a decade. Loayza was not a puncher of Vincentini's prowess, but he was a dead game, rugged, fast punching battler, who always gave the fans plenty of action. His two fights with Phil McGraw are always mentioned among the greatest battles ever fought between lightweights. However, these were only two of the many thrilling embroglios in which the swarthy warrior from Iquigue engaged.

Not a whit less gripping were his sockfests with Bruce Flowers, Joe Glick, Ace Hudkins, Lope Tenorio and Sid Terris. Tony Canzoneri, Jimmy McLarnin and Al Singer were other ace Americans who were given hard contests by Loayza. McLarnin stopped him, but James had a good weight advantage and Loayza did very well while it lasted. Billy Petrolle also stopped the South American gamester, as did Bruce Flowers and Lope Tenorio, but these knockouts were all of the technical variety.

* * *

THE next South American to create a stir in the United States was Justo Suarez of Buenos Aires, who looked most promising of all when he first arrived in the United States back in 1929. The unfortunate Suarez, whose career and life came to an untimely end, was undoubtedly the greatest prospect ever sent out from South America in his class. Undefeated as an amateur, unbeatable as a professional in the early part of his career, Suarez seemed to be a cinch to take the title in his first bouts in North America.

Back in South America, he was unbeaten, had defeated both the Venturi brothers, kayoing Enrico, and winning a decision over Vittorio. He had stopped the crack Americans, Lou Paluso and Babe Herman in a round apiece and beat Hilario Marinez in twelve. He reached New York in 1930 heralded as the greatest fighter ever produced in South America and for a time he looked it.

Suarez was given Joe Glick, no soft one as a starter, and he beat the New Yorker handily. Justo trounced Herman Perlick, and then created a sensation by stopping the capable Bruce Flowers. He continued to impress, beating the feared left hook artist, Ray Miller, and then beat the great Louis Kid Kaplan.

The Argentinian was acclaimed the outstanding challenger for the title following these victories over such outstanding American fighters. Returning home after this brilliant campaign, Suarez bowled right along, stopping Loayza in three rounds in Buenos Aires.

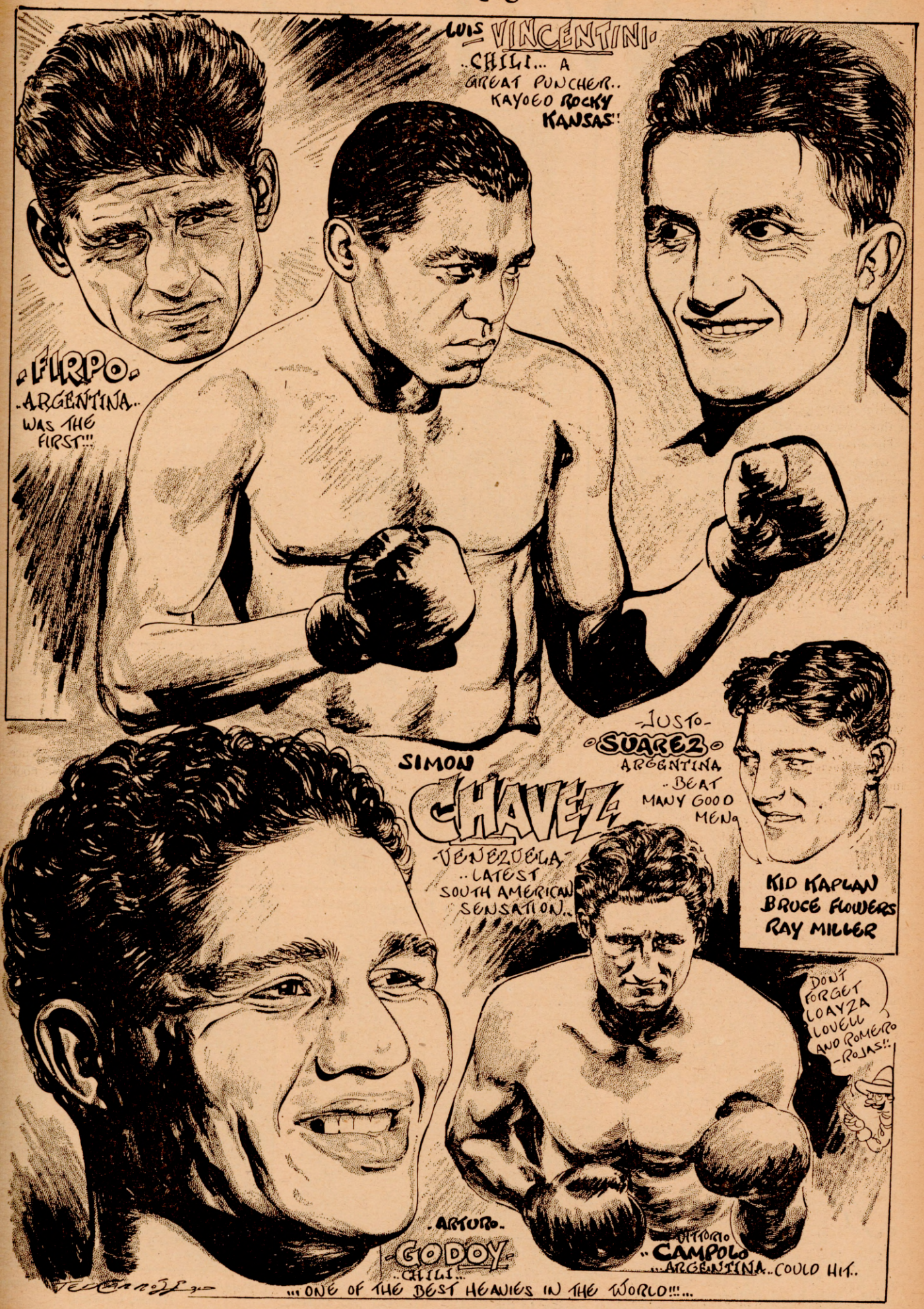
In action he was a rip tearing, rather awkward mittman, who tossed punches from all angles, a damaging hitter, he wore his men down by his powerful persistent attack and then finished them.

Returning to America, only Billy Petrolle stood between him and a clear path to the lightweight title. Suarez met Petrolle in Madison Square Garden on May 25, 1931, and that fight ended his bid for ring glory. The old Fargo Express was badly battered by the South American at times during the battle, but the American flailed away at the Argentinian's body, and in the ninth round the weary Suarez collapsed from Petrolle's barrage of body blows.

Whether the beating he assimilated in the Petrolle bout, or the ravages of the disease that took his life recently curtailed Suarez' career, will never be known. From that time on he was but a shadow of the brawling battler he had formerly been and soon passed out of the title picture.

* * *

AT one time the angular Argentinian, Vittorio Campolo, looked as if he was headed somewhere. The gangling gaucho had a long looping right-hand punch that he reached out with no apparent effort that reduced many of his opponents to a state of wreckage. Alas, like *(Continued on page* 45)

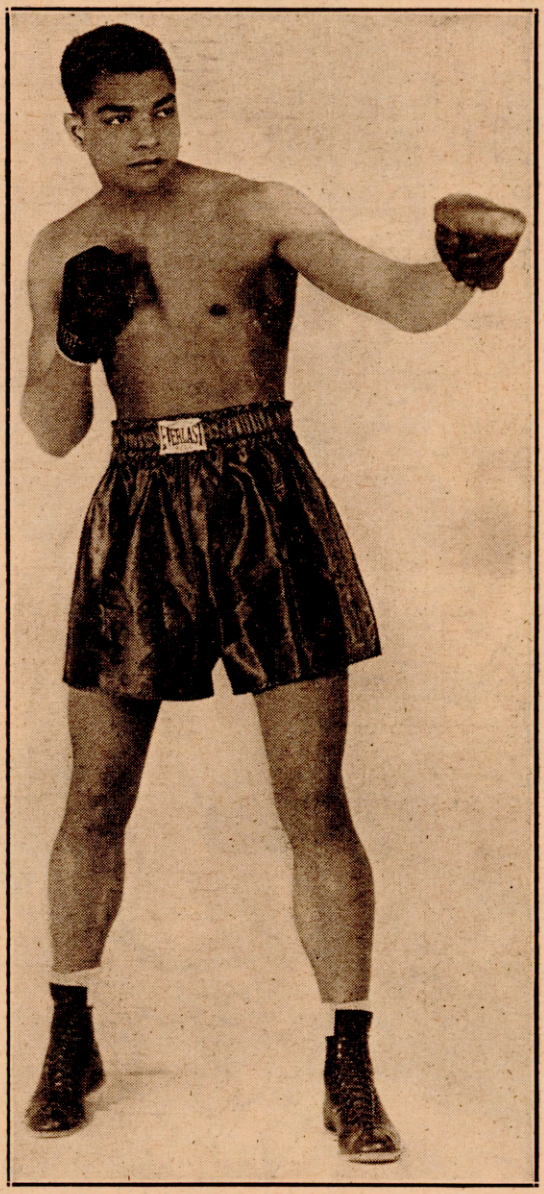

LUIS VINCENTINI
..CHILI... A GREAT PUNCHER.. KAYOED ROCKY KANSAS!
-FIRPO-
..ARGENTINA.. WAS THE FIRST!!!
SIMON CHAVEZ
-VENEZUELA-
..LATEST SOUTH AMERICAN SENSATION..
-JUSTO-
SUAREZ
ARGENTINA
..BEAT MANY GOOD MEN..
KID KAPLAN
BRUCE FLOWERS
RAY MILLER
DONT FORGET LOAYZA LOVELL AND ROMERO -ROJAS!!
-ARTURO-
GODOY
..CHILI..
...ONE OF THE BEST HEAVIES IN THE WORLD!!!...
VITTORIO
CAMPOLO
...ARGENTINA..COULD HIT..

NEW FACES

Tommy Brown, lightweight champion of Ohio, known as the "Jitterbug King."

PUERTO RICO has furnished several high class fighters to the boxing world, particularly Sixto Escobar, world bantam king, and Pedro Montanez, star lightweight and welterweight, and now there has come from the land of everlasting sunshine two other lads who promise to reach the heights, Jose Basora, a middleweight, and Pepito Santini, a bantam.

Jose was brought to the States by Lou Brix, manager of Escobar, and has made good with a bang. Meeting better than the average talent, he has come through with victory after victory until at this stage, the scribes are booming him as one of the best fighters that has come from the Isle of Enchantment in the last five years. If he continues to push himself forward as he has in the last six months, he will soon be listed as a contender for championship laurels.



Jose Basora, Puerto Rican middleweight with fine record.

Basora was the winner of the Central and Pan-American welterweight championships in 1938 when he entered those tournaments for Puerto Rico. Lou Brix watched him when Escobar was in training for his title fight, and upon the advice of Editor Gigante and Sixto, Brix decided to bring the fighter to New York, where he has made good.

Here is his record to date, since reaching the Big City: Artie Baker, kayo, one round; Carl Fiore, kayo, one; Ernest Robinson, won on disqualification, four rounds; Joe Balogna, draw, four; Johnny Troncone kayo, one; Doug Marsh, kayo, one; Nat Kadin, kayo, one; Jackie Murray, kayo, four; Tony Greb kayo, two; Billy Ryan, kayo, two; Jackie Stewart, kayo, two; Joe Reddick, kayo, seven, and Bobby Kid Chocolate, kayo, one.

* * *

HARRY BAXTER, who manages Kayo Morgan, star bantamweight who recently lost a close decision in Puerto Rico to Sixto Escobar, has Pepito Santini in tow. He looks like a splendid prospect. Baxter discovered him in San Juan when Morgan was in training there and Harry lost no time bringing Pepito to the States.

Santini is going like a house afire since coming to the States. He possesses every asset of a good fighter and should make the grade. He is one of a large number of Puerto Ricans who, during the past four years, have come to the front, with Escobar and Montanez leading the brigade.

In a recent fight in Detroit on the Whiters-Dudas card, it was not the top bout that pleased most, but the fight between Santini and Charlie Parkham, hard-hitting Negro from Detroit. Santini, who is game as they come, was floored twice, yet came back to stop Parkham in eleven seconds of the fifth round. Here is what Sports Editor Edgar, one of the Middle West's leading scribes, said about that fight:

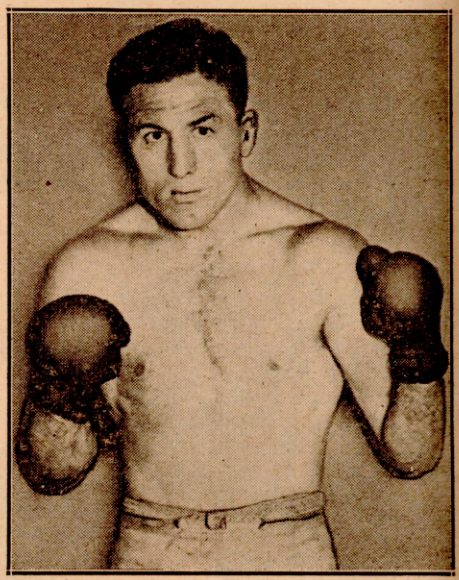
"Santini was pitted against little Charlie Parkham, hard-hitting Negro, in what many thought was too tough an assignment for him. But the frail little fellow, who has been in this country only four months, survived two knockdowns to stop Parkham after 11 seconds of fighting in the fifth round.

"Seldom have two little fellows ever put on a show to match that one. From the opening bell they swapped punches eagerly and the bout was less than a minute old when Santini was dropped to his knee for no count.

"The same thing happened in the early stages of the second, and many in the crowd of 1,100, who paid a gross gate of $1,120, figured that Parham was on his way to another knockout victory.

"But they didn't figure on Pepito. Spurred on by the second jolt, the little Puerto Rican rallied to drop Parham to one knee late in the second, floored him four times in the fourth for counts ranging from one to five and then finished the job with a two-fisted attack that draped the Negro over the ropes in the fifth.

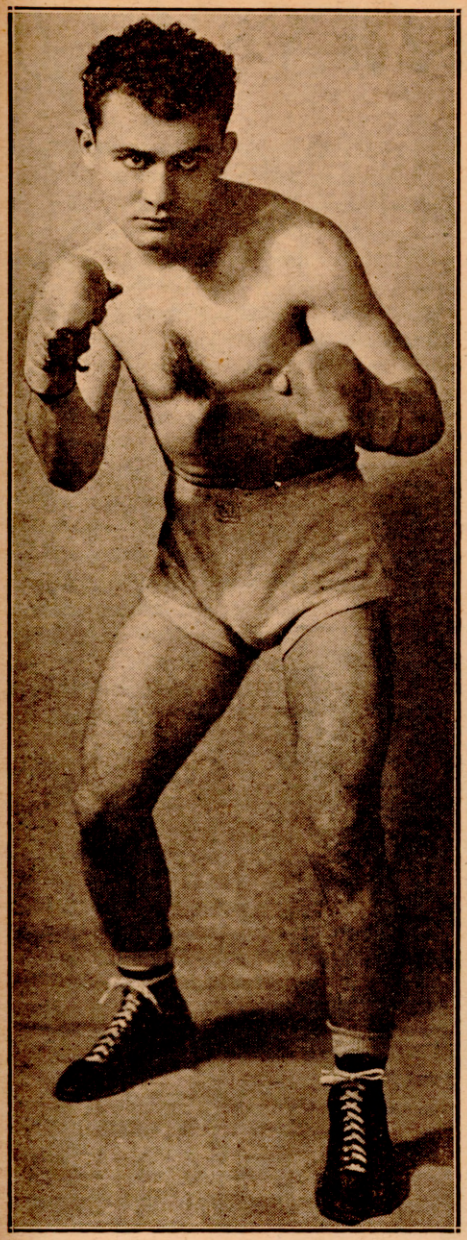
"Referee Sam Hennessy didn't bother counting. Instead he raised



Pete Tarpley, a welter, who hails from Athens, Georgia.

The Ring Presents to Its Readers Short Biographical Sketches of Boys Who Have Come Up During the Past Year and Should Do Well in 1939—Some Are Veterans, Others Novices

By
HARVEY THORNE



Eddie Lou Fortuna, who gained a thrilling victory over Maxie Fisher in New Jersey.

Santini's hand and declared him the winner on a technical knockout.

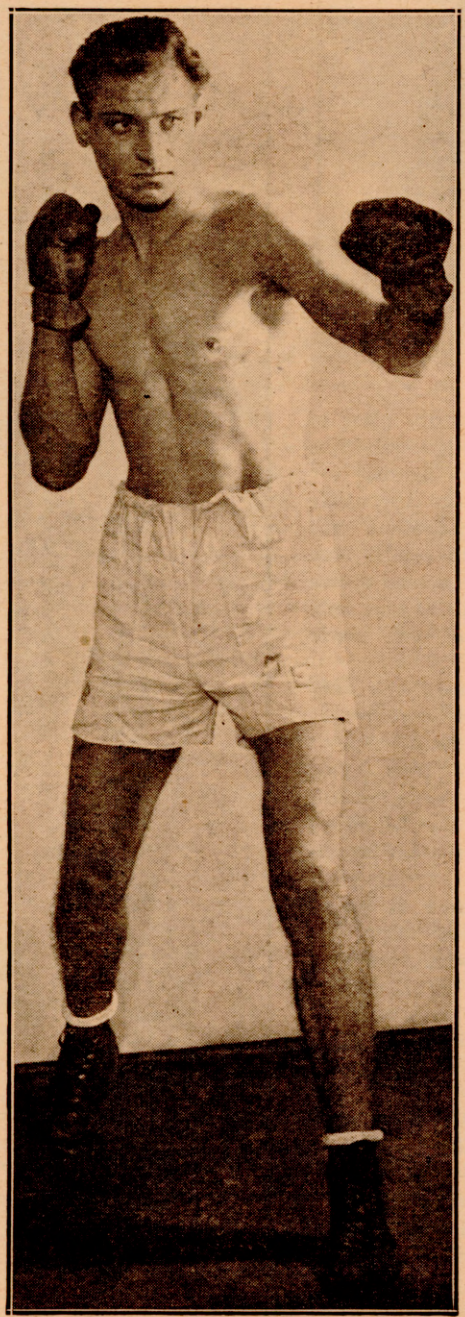
Watch this new Puerto Rican lad!

The Puerto Rican kid started off inauspiciously enough in Detroit as a preliminary boy—and without the benefit of ballyhoo.

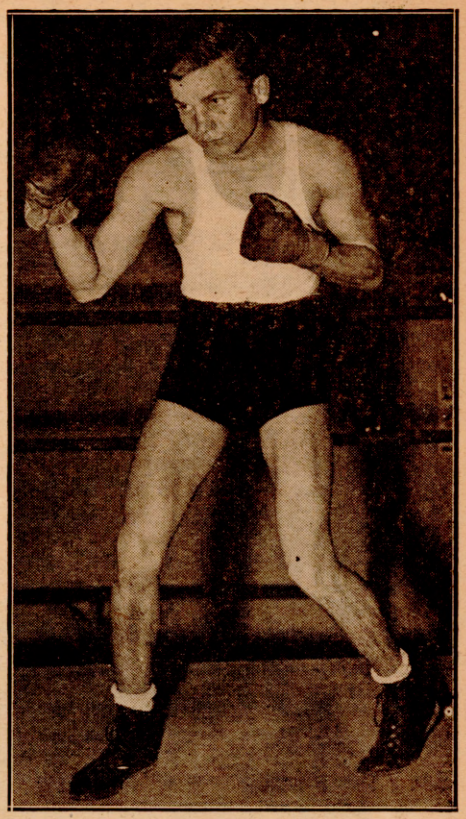
He soon jumped to the main event class in the smaller clubs, and earned the appellation, "Death With a Baby Face," bestowed by Bob Murphy, boxing writer of the Detroit *Times*.

Pepito has just turned eighteen, but, paradoxically, the "baby" is a veteran. He began boxing at twelve in the alleys of Caguas, an inland city. The boys would wander around the streets with a set of gloves, draw a crowd, and put on a fight for "throw money." Later Pepito boxed with a small travelling circus.

He has won seven fights since his arrival in Detroit, and five of them failed to last three rounds. This against the best competition the Middle West has to offer.



Mike Evans, Philadelphia lightweight.



Pepito Santini, bantam star from Puerto Rico, formerly known as Charley Hahn.

"Death With a Baby Face" nurses one consuming ambition. He hopes to box his countryman, Escobar, before the home folks for the bantam title.

Oh, yes, they know Pepito in Puerto Rico, and they like him a lot. If in San Juan, and among sport fans, just mention "Charley Hahn." That's the moniker Pepito answered to when he fought before the home folks.

* * *

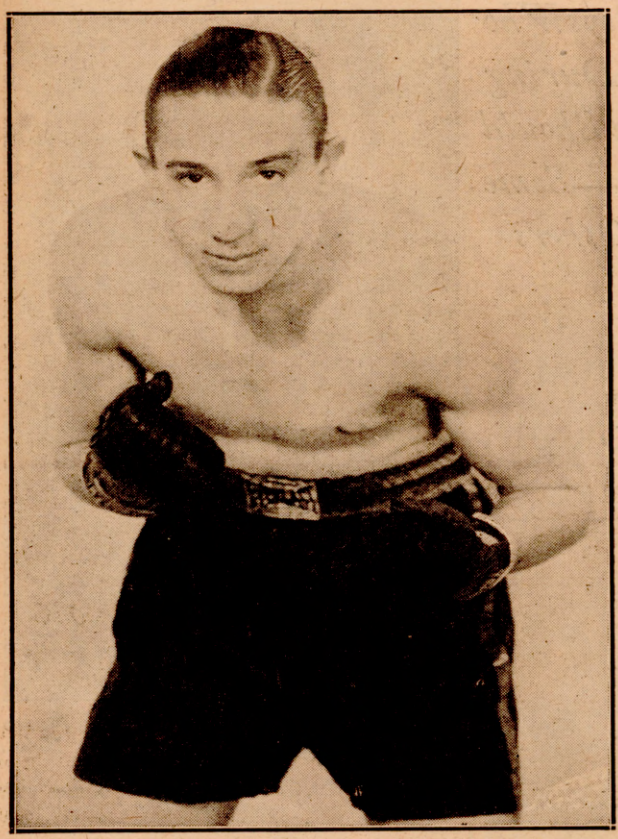
DON SWENSON is St. Paul's leading welterweight. He is twenty-one years old, and is a comer in the welterweight division. The lanky St. Paulite is a fast moving, fast thinking battler with as nifty a left jab as you'll ever see. Don is clever as they come, and as game, too. Despite his slenderness, Don packs a sizzling right hand that has chilled many an opponent.

After a successful amateur career, Don decided to turn pro. He whipped Baby McCrea in four; the veteran, Pug Barron, in four; the clever Len Pitney in six; Ray Isaacs in six, and Joe Anderson in four. Don was held to a draw by Mel Rice in a sixer at Sioux City.

He ran into his first defeat when he met the more experienced and harder-punching Al Bache in six. Twice Bache decisioned Swenson in sixers, but Don came back with a six-round draw with Wilbur Bielke. Don followed this with a slashing six-round win over clever Ray Baker.

Manager Billy Colbert next sent Don in against Chicago's colored ace, Lorenzo Lovings. Lovings proved too experienced, and handed Don a points setback in a fast sixer. *(Continued on page 44)*

New Talent Stirs Up



Maxie Berger, Canadian welterweight champion.

LACK of first rate material to take the place of the top-notchers who through contracts with Mike Jacobs, have been prevented from fighting for small clubs as in past years, is responsible for the closing of many organizations this summer throughout the country. Unless the small time promoters are able to develop home talent to combat this situation, it won't be long before boxing will be seen only in such cities that can afford to play ball with Uncle Mike.

Here and there, we still find some promoters with sufficient backbone to carry on without the aid of the ring stars whose services cannot be obtained without the sanction of the Twentieth Century Sporting Club of New York. Chicago boasts of such a promoter. Likewise in Seattle, Minneapolis, Milwaukee, Washington, D. C., Baltimore, Boston, New Orleans and a few other sectors where boxing has paid.

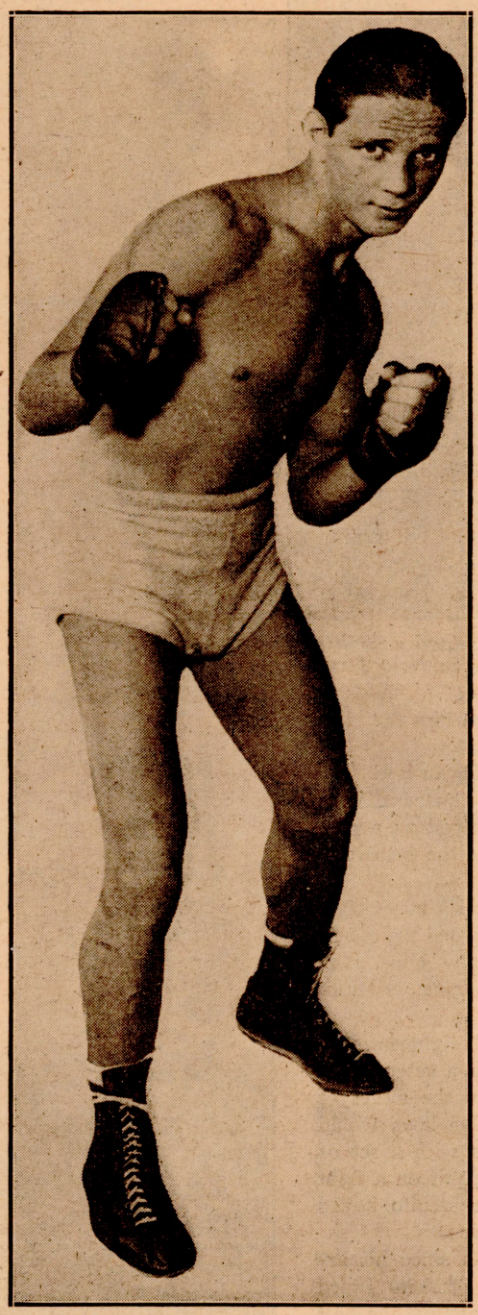
It is in the young boys just emerging from the novice class that these promoters must choose their talent, but unfortunately, no sooner do such lads show promise than their future is stifled by such agreements as Jacobs has been making to corner the market for his organization. It is bad for the sport, just as any monopoly is bad for other business, and the sooner this condition is eliminated the safer boxing will be.

In New York, New Orleans, Philadelphia, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Oakland and Chicago a number of boys have been developed during the past six months who, substituting for the big shots who no longer are available in this new regime of boxing, are enticing the fans to turn out in large numbers and are helping to keep the pot boiling in those localities. New Orleans, with Lew Raymond at the helm, is leading the field. With fine cards, he is setting a hot pace.

IN Chicago, Eddie Lander is the kingpin. He is making Chicago forget the champions. Chicago has been turning out fistic stars for years, Johnny Coulon, Jackie Fields, Sammy Mandell, Barney Ross among the champions, besides hundred of near title-holders. The majority have been raised on the great West Side of the Windy City.

Eddie Shea, Ray Miller, Earl Mastro, Harry Dublinsky, Joey Medill, Solly Schuman and Ross have carried on the tradition that the West Side is the cradle of great boxers in Chicago. And now, just as a lull threatened to develop in the fistic history of this section, there has come forth another colorful youngster.

His name is EDDIE LANDER, just eighteen years of age. Eddie was only a ninety-pounder when he climbed through the ropes several years ago to face his first amateur foe. He went on to win many bouts in the simon-pure ranks and was soon a Chicago Parks champion. Last year Eddie turned professional in the Marigold Gardens, in Chicago. His busy style of fighting, his clever boxing, and his marvelous courage endeared him to the fans from the outset. He won battles and his climb was rapid.



Mike Kaplan, rugged welterweight from Boston.

Eddie was matched with Johnny Brown, C.Y.O. star, after a few months in professional ranks. Eyebrows were raised by the fans in wonderment. Wasn't Danny Spunt, manager of Lander, overmatching his protégé? Brown had just returned from California where he fought the top-notch stars in the Hollywood windups, yet Lander was being tossed at him.

But Lander surprised the fans. He brought forth a world of praise from everyone by his draw against Brown. Next was the experienced and clever Frankie Covelli. Again the customers were agreeably surprised when Eddie held Covelli to a draw. In rapid succession Lander beat Henry Huerta and Henry Hook, and then he was matched with Nick Camarata, star of New Orleans.

This surely was an overmatch, thought the fight bugs. Eddie did the unexpected and beat Camarata; a unanimous decision by the judges and referee. Camarata, the New Orleans nationally known lightweight, who had just beaten Jimmy Tygh of Philadelphia before

Interest in Boxing

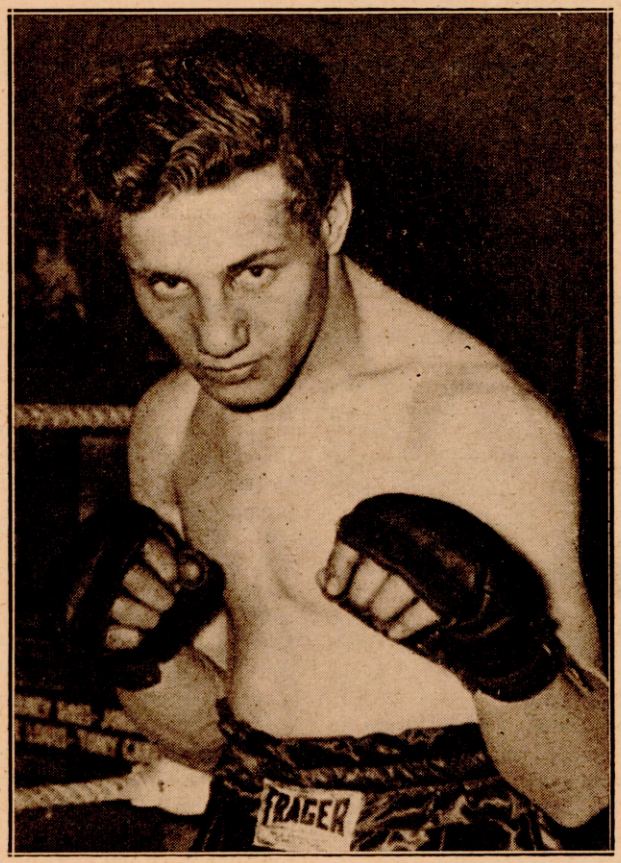
seven thousand fans in New Orleans!

The fans and writers in Chicago are now looking up to Lander as a coming champion. They hope some day to see him represent the great West Side in a title match just to keep fistic history alive, as did Barney Ross, Jackie Fields, Ray Miller, Eddie Shea, Earl Mastro and others.

Lander has all the color and personality that go toward making a champion. He is going to be a triple threat to a lot of those "big name" fighters who are strutting the lands right now. He has a future eye on Henry Armstrong. Maybe the Brown Bombing Hurricane Hank has not heard of Lander as yet but he will. Pretty good for a kid just out of rompers.

* * *

SOMEWHAT reminiscent of the Jewish-Irish combination that made up the pugilistic firm of Benny Leonard and Billy Gibson in other and more prosperous days, Boston is now boasting of a present day combination that is attracting attention. We refer to Mike Kaplan, strong, rugged welterweight, who has been making tremendous strides during the past two seasons and is paving the way for his manager, Jack O'Brien, to emulate the Leonard-Gibson combine of twenty years ago.



Eddie Lander, Chicago's latest fistic star.

Mike is a transplanted New Englander. He was born in Boston on January 7, 1918, but his family moved to Brooklyn upon the death of his father when he was six years of age. They remained in Brooklyn for the next ten years, residing in the Brownsville section, one that has developed a very tough element. It is a section where you must protect yourself or suffer the consequences. Mike attended Public School 61 and had as his playmate a brother of Al Davis, who is one of the biggest and most promising attractions in New York City today.

Amid surroundings of biff and brawl, it was only natural that Mike would eventually resort to fisticuffs. He had no idol to follow in his boyhood days but he does recall the first professional fight that he witnessed, that between Lew Feldman and Frankie Marchese at the Canarsie Arena. He says that he marvelled at the ring cleverness of Feldman on that occasion. Today he and Feldman are friendly in a competitive sport. Lew is quite a veteran but still sprightly and endowed with a great pair of legs, while Mike is a youngster but a mighty promising one.

* * *

WHEN Kaplan's family returned to Boston, he went along with them. He joined the Y. M. H. A. there and that is where his fistic education began. He became adept at training in the gym and eventually he was asked to join the boxing team.

He began his amateur career in the lightweight ranks and engaged in twelve simon-pure starts before he turned professional. He won the Golden Glove championships of the South Shore division but was beaten in the semi-final round of the senior Golden Glove championships in the Boston Garden.

He has only taken part in thirty-two pro contests but has tangled with some formidable ringmen. He lost one decision to Ralph

With "Big Shots" Prevented From Showing Their Wares Smaller Clubs Find It Necessary to Make Use of Newly Developed Talent

By
RIGHT CROSS

Zanelli and was on the losing end of a technical kayo in his scrap with Honey Mellody when both heads collided in the second round of their bout for the New England lightweight championship.

Mike happened to be struck above the eye, the injury requiring seven stitches while Mellody was more fortunate. He was cut on top of the head and his injury was less serious—yet it required four stitches to close the wound. Manager Jack O'Brien refused to allow his charge to come up after the second round.

Since that scrap, Mike has outgrown the lightweight class and has enjoyed a great deal more success in the heavier division. He whipped and drew with Cocoa Kid, whipped Eddie Zivic, Lew Raymond, Johnny Mack, Jimmy Leto, Joe Ghnouly, Johnny Craven and stopped Ray Napolitano in nine rounds.

Mike's present plans are to remain in New York and try to step into the welterweight muddle. He feels ready for the best and thinks that with the proper opportunity, he may come through. Facially he greatly resembles Sammy Fuller, Boston's pride of a few years back. Around New York he could pass for Jackie Kid Berg and Al Reid. In resemblance, he is backed up by three classy ringmen so Mike has his work cut out for him to live up to the trademark.

It would be a queer twist of fate if Mike eventually went to war with the brother of his school mate. A meeting between Mike Kaplan and Al Davis is within the realm of possibility. Stranger things have happened!

* * *

STILL another boy who has made the grade and will continue to step higher so long as he is not hampered, is Maxie Berger, star Canadian, who recently fought Wesley Ramey in Montreal in what was advertised as a junior welterweight championship match though that title and its division were abandoned several years ago. Berger, who was forced to yield his Canadian lightweight title because of weight difficulties, won that fight with Ramey, but hasn't taken his title seriously because the division isn't a recognized one. Maxie is serious, however, about getting a shot at Henry Armstrong's welter crown and if his record is any criterion, he is entitled to such a match. During his four years as a pro, Berger

(Continued on page 41)

When the Lights

By GEORGE T. PARDY

Charley Sieger, who was a victim of an old blackjack trick when lights went out.

THE second preliminary bout to the recent fifteen-round battle for the world's bantamweight title between Sixto Escobar and K.O. Morgan at Puerto Rico was just two rounds old when, without any warning, out went the lights, plunging the whole house in darkness. Fully three quarters of an hour elapsed before the electrics beamed out again and the show went on.

It was, of course, a case of sabotage, although it could not be determined who was responsible, or exactly what the object of the mischief-makers might be. It may have been intended just to hamper the promoter's activities, or again, sinister political influences may have been at work with the possible motive of eliminating some unpopular party under cover of the darkness. Nothing of the kind, however, occurred, but the incident had annoying consequences all the same.

There were probably ten thousand ring patrons in the building when the lights were extinguished. A crowd of from three to four thousand was milling around outside. In the confusion which followed the sudden descent of darkness on the arena, the mob proceeded to "crash the gate" in wholesale style. A force of two hundred policemen on duty as guardians of the club proved inadequate to control the raiders.

The latter broke through all obstacles, swarmed into the arena, grabbed the best seats in sight, or stood in the aisles, obstructing the view of rightful seat-holders, and there was nothing that could be done about it. Money had to be refunded many ticket purchasers on the day following, and the principals in the main event, who were fighting on a percentage, suffered a loss of about two grand each as a result of the diminished gate receipts.

* * *

A GRAY and grizzled old-timer who has been watching ring battles since the days when John L. Sullivan was in his prime, foregathered with Nat Fleischer, editor of THE RING Magazine, later in the evening. Nat had officiated as one of the judges in the big fight event, which resulted in Sixto Escobar retaining his crown on a point decision. Said the veteran:

"It seemed like old times, Nat, when those lights went out. I thought at first it was the time-worn trick of halting a scrap so that the gambling favorite would win. But happening as it did in the prelims, there must have been another edge to the game!"

The conversation drifted into memories of the past, and it was recalled how in 1891, when Joe McGrath, bantam champ of Ireland, and Tom Walker were battling in the ancient Concert Rooms at Dublin, some crafty soul pulled a switch in the third round of the contest, and—out went the lights!

At the time Walker appeared to be having the better of the fight. The gamblers were going strong on McGrath. When, after a fifteen-minute interval, the lights came on again, McGrath was much the fresher of the two and finally kayoed his opponent. In the year following McGrath invaded the United States, and was stopped by Billy Plimmer in eight rounds.

* * *

THE "lights out" racket was a familiar device in the early days of the Queensberry regime, when there were no boxing commissions to make inconvenient inquiries as to "how come?" and the glove game as a whole was carried along on what might be called "rough-and-ready" lines.

Such stunts persisted well up to the close of the Nineties, and a promoter of boxing never quite knew what sort of skullduggery might suddenly put his program on the bum.

In 1892 and 1893 the Roby Athletic Club of Roby, Indiana, just outside Chicago, was running full blast. Boxing was taboo in the Windy City itself, and whatever fights were brought off there, had to be conducted secretly. But the Roby Club put on battles to a finish, with five-ounce gloves, and for a while prospered.

It was before the Roby Club that Martin (Buffalo) Costello and Billy Woods fought over sixty rounds. George Siler was the referee and he stopped the battle when Costello was handicapped by a broken left hand and Woods was almost totally blind and groping about vainly in attempting to see his opponent. Siler called the bout a draw.

Another great Roby Club battle occurred when Johnny Griffin of Braintree, Mass., and Solly Smith, the great little California featherweight, met there to decide who was entitled to have a shot at the feather crown, then held by George Dixon.

That was in 1893, and Griffin, a left-hand scientist of the first water, jabbed Smith blind, silly and helpless for three rounds. In the fourth, Griffin rushed Smith to the ropes. Solly hung there, limp, almost out. Griffin stepped in, lowering his guard as he did so. Smith fell forward and at the same time brought his right glove over in an arch to the jaw. The punch landed, and Griffin fell face forward, knocked out cold.

* * *

WE mention these battles to show that the Roby Club, as it existed in those days, was one of the foremost organizations of its kind in the country. But the promoters had their troubles.

Police protection as we know it today, virtually did not exist. The Roby Club, for example, hired not only private guards, but enlisted Pinkerton operatives to keep order inside the arena, and also turn the terror of the Pinkerton slogan—"the eye that never sleeps"—on the turbulent gangs that threatened the clubhouse from the outside.

But the crowds that had a yen to see fights, but lacked the price to buy tickets were a formidable threat in those strenuous days. On three occasions the Roby Club was set on fire while fights were taking place, and the ring of whistling bullets as the Pinkertons turned loose their guns, became almost as familiar a sound as the ring of the gong calling the glove performers into action.

Yet, despite the armed guards, it happened time and again, that the gate-crashers forced their way into the arena. One of the prominent leaders of these reckless invaders was none other than "One-Eyed Connolly!"

Right here it seems pertinent to explain that the Connolly referred to is not the modern "One-Eyed," who adopted the sobriquet, and fooled many sport writers into believing that he was the great original.

The real "One-Eye Connolly" was in his day a fighter of no small renown. He hailed from Birmingham, England, fought and won many a bare-knuckle battle, and was such a clever performer with the gloves that John L. Sullivan took him on tour across the continent, after Sully had won the heavyweight cham-

Went Out

Recent Incident in Puerto Rico Recalls to Old-Timer Similar Experiences in Many Other Famous Battles

pionship from Paddy Ryan. Connolly was the lightweight representative of the Sullivan entourage, which included such famous fighters as George La Blanche, the "Marine," Bob Farrell, Harry Gilmore and many other prominent battlers.

* * *

AS time went on, Connolly drifted into the ranks of the has-beens. But he always maintained his standing with the sports as an old-timer who deserved recognition. No matter how far away Connolly might be from the scene of a championship battle, he always managed to be "Johnny on the Spot" when the gong called the principals to action.

He was, however, a good deal of a pest, and some of the promoters turned "thumbs down" on him when it came to a question of whether "One Eye" should or should not be allowed to appear at the ringside.

Among those who put the veto on Connolly was Lou Houseman, then one of the promoters of the Roby Club. You could hardly blame Houseman for his edict. Because he had time and again put up bail for Connolly when the Birmingham bruiser had gotten himself into trouble, paid his fines, and, taking it altogether, acted as a sort of patron saint for the boisterous Briton.

But everything has its limit and there came a time when Houseman declared that he had more than enough of "One Eye." Henceforth the latter would be barred from any fight that Lou promoted. Every Pinkerton man was given orders to club Connolly on sight, and if "One Eye" happened to stop a bullet as well, there wouldn't be any serious inquiry as to how it all happened.

* * *

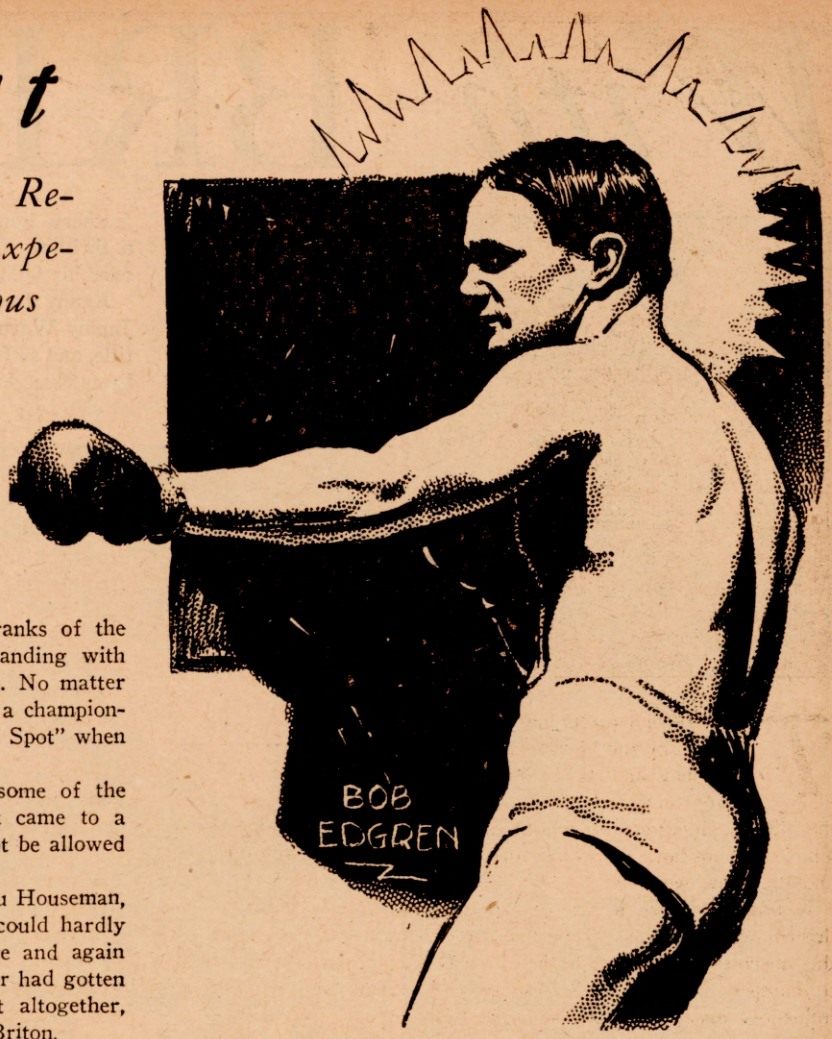
CONNOLLY on his part accepted the challenge and vowed war to the knife on Houseman. How "One Eye" managed it, nobody ever knew, but the fact remains that on the night that Joe Goddard, the Australian Barrier champion, the date being June 12, 1893, fought C. C. Kennedy, a colored heavy, otherwise known as the "New Orleans Thunderbolt," the Roby Club went into darkness just as Goddard had floored his man for the third time in the first round.

There was a pause of at least ten minutes before the lights came on again. Which was all in Kennedy's favor. But it didn't do the colored puncher much good. Joe Goddard, then one of the toughest chaps in the heavyweight division, although he had lost to Denver Ed Smith in eighteen rounds two months before he took on Kennedy, knocked his man clean out of the ring, through the ropes, and the colored battler was still insensible when his seconds carted him back to his corner.

"One-Eyed" Connolly got full credit for this particular "light stunt" from the press reporters. Of course it made a good story for them. Houseman merely laughed and said that the guy with the lone lamp wasn't capable of putting over a scheme of that kind.

But in reality, Houseman was a bit leery of the champion gate-crasher. Not that he cared about Connolly shilling in on the boxing contests. The real reason for his antagonism toward "One-Eye" was that the latter had so far outsmarted him.

Houseman simply couldn't afford to be beaten by this high-flying, hit-the-road battler, and come out on the losing end. Lou had to keep going. Having assumed the aggressive, there was nothing further to be done than to proceed and smash the enemy!



Jimmy Britt, winner over Sieger when Charley was knocked cold by being hit over the head.

THE promoter arranged with the Roby Ice Company, whose factory adjoined the club, to supply him with an electric barrage which he figured would effectually withstand any attacks on his citadel. A wire fence around the clubhouse was charged with electric voltage to such an extent that it would be pure murder for anyone trying to clamber over it.

Came the night of the Johnny Griffin-Solly Smith battle. "One-Eyed" Connolly made his usual bid for entry at the gate and was refused. Back he went to the disgruntled horde of followers who were pining to see the scrap, but lacked the necessary mazuma to gain them admittance.

It was no time for diplomacy. Connolly rallied his cohorts and led them in a wild charge on the obstructing fence. The result was amazing. As soon as the leaders in the charge touched the electrically charged fence they were hurled back en masse. With one exception!

That exception was "One-Eyed" Connolly! Thrown in the air by the terriffic shock, Old Dame Fortune was still his friend. He fell on the inside of the wire and walked proudly to the ringside.

The first man that greeted him was Lou Houseman!

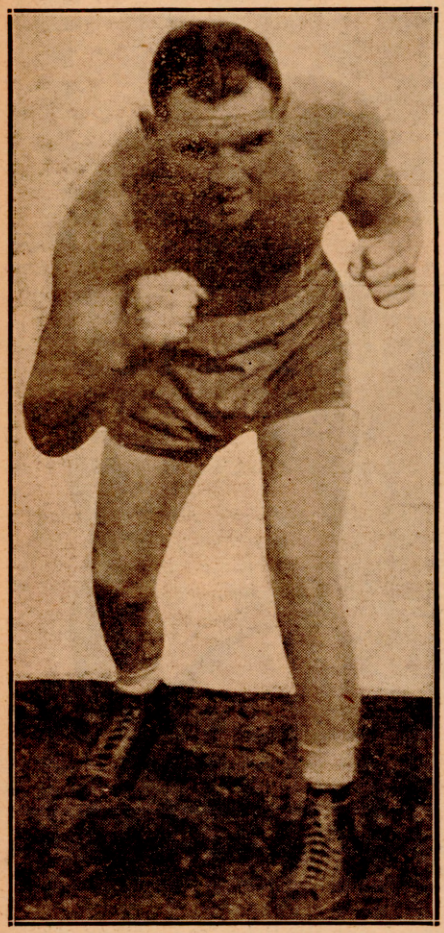
Said the promoter: "You blank—blank—blank unkillable son of a female dog—electricity can't finish you, but I hope to see the day when a rope around your neck in the North Clark Street jail will put you out of business for good and all!"

They were hanging them in those days, which explains Houseman's reference to the encircling rope. But Connolly, to put it in a paradox, lived to die in his bed like a more or less honest man.

* * *

IN later years, Houseman, then kingpin of Chicago boxing promoters, was operating the Tattersall's arena, which corresponded to the Madison Square Garden of today, had a funny experience when he staged a fight *(Continued on page 40)*

With BRITISH



Jack Merino, rising young welter.

LONDON, ENGLAND—(Special correspondence to THE RING). There is much army excitement in England and boxing is getting a big impetus. Not only in England, but in Scotland, as well. Glasgow has given us someone to talk about in Frank Kenny, featherweight champion of Scotland.

Kenny is a worthy representative of the Scottish mitt slinging fraternity that boasts of such names as Johnny McGrory, former British featherweight king; Jake Kilrain, ex-welterweight champion of Great Britain, and Benny Lynch, former flyweight champion of Great Britain and the world—just a few of the fistic greats who have contributed towards present-day ring history.

Kenny is a sturdy, well-built fellow, whose fighting tactics have made him quite a reputation as a crowd pleaser. He combines speed and power in his attack and his moves are both skillful and aggressive. He has improved considerably of late and has come forward at quite a pace, and if he continues to show this improvement, he will cut a wide swath in the featherweight ranks this year.

His recent record proves that he has been mixing among good company and, what is the important factor, holding his own. Looking his record over, it is found that he has beaten Gilbert Johnson and Danny Woods, whipped Billy Napier and split the verdict with Hugh Higgins. Kenny beat Tommy Steele and Danny Ward, then dropped a verdict to Dan McAllister, Irish featherweight flash, who has now cast in his lot with the lightweights.

Frank won decisions from Kid Derg and Tommy Hendrie, and in his next start again dropped a decision to McAllister, also suffering a defeat at the hands of Kid Tanner, the brilliant Negro lad from British Guiana, who is campaigning in England with great success. Kenny made amends when he took the Scottish featherweight crown from the holder, Frank McCudden, after a thrilling fifteen-round battle, pounding out a decisive victory over his fellow countryman.

Kenny drew with Freddy Warnock, brother of the better-known Jimmy Warnock, the former contender for the world's flyweight title, and suffered a points loss to Johnny King, the British Empire bantamweight title-holder, whose greater experience carried him to victory.

Billy Graham, a 147-pound seasoned campaigner.

His next outing was against the brilliant Billy Charlton, the smashing northern fighter who had fought three epic battles against Freddie Miller, and again Kenny was unlucky enough to be on the losing end. His luck changed, however, for after slicing the verdict with Jake Carr, Frank gained a fine win over Billy Walker, the London lad who gained overnight fame by winning a brilliant fight when coming in as substitute against the famed Ginger Foran.

This verdict was climaxed by a six-round win against Harry (Kid) Silver, who made such a deep impression on United States fans when he fought and beat Jimmy Cogman in his one and only fight in America.

Kenny has since beaten George Marsden, the seasoned Nottingham lad, who has fought the very best in the game, and then fought a draw with Dick Corbett.

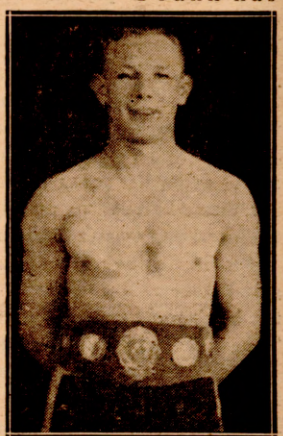
Frank Kenny, Scottish featherweight.

Frank has what it takes to reach the top. Time will tell whether or not he makes the grade, but whatever he does, Kenny will give a good account of himself.

His fighting future is in the hands of capable John Kelly, who will see that the promising Scots boy is properly taken care of in his search for higher honors.

* * *

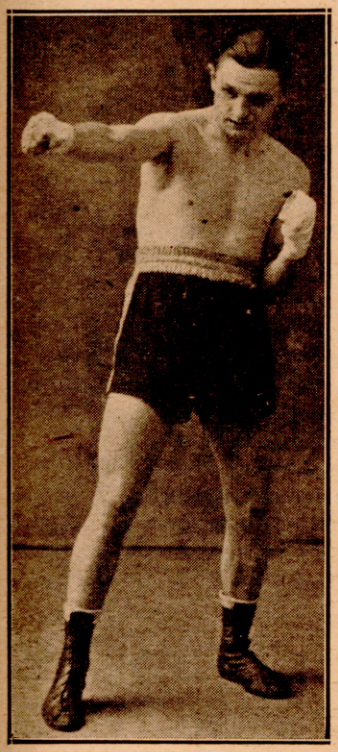
ONE of the best crowd pleasers in Northern England boxing circles is Billy Graham, the Gateshead 147-pounder, who is exceedingly unfortunate to have missed a crack at the British title before



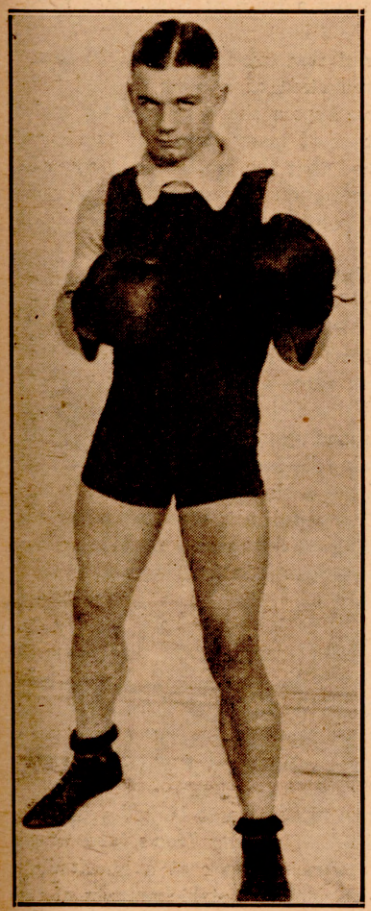
Stoker Joe Perks, a good welter.

BOXERS

By GEORGE FARMER



Al Peterson, former Australian leather-pusher, who is now fighting in England.



Eric Jones, Leicestershire flyweight, who looks promising.

now. Graham is a seasoned campaigner, who has fought all over England with conspicuous success, meeting the best in the sport, fighting all comers and barring none.

He is a fine boxer, cagy and skillful, gaining his knowledge of the finer points of the fistic art by engaging the best and profiting thereby. Billy has a sharp-shooting left hand which is guaranteed to reach the target with regularity, usually to the great discomfort of the opposition, while his right contains much of the proverbial T.N.T.

A sturdily-built athlete, endowed with all the dourness associated with men from the North, Graham has never been "choosey" about the men he has been asked to meet, and his record will bear witness to that. He has fought Ernie Roderick, British welterweight king, twice; Paul Schaeffer, hard-hitting Canadian fighter; Leo Phillips; Jackie McLeod, former Scots middleweight title-holder; Sonny Lee; Roy Mills, twice; Jake Kilrain, former holder of the British welterweight crown, twice; Billy Hughes; Frank McCall; Bushman Dempster, three times; Jack Powell; Dick Freezer, and Butcher Gascoigne.

These are only a few of the top-liners whom Graham has engaged, and you can bet that they all knew that they had been in a scrap.

Billy is ten stone seven pounds in his ring gear, is five feet seven inches tall and is twenty-five years old.

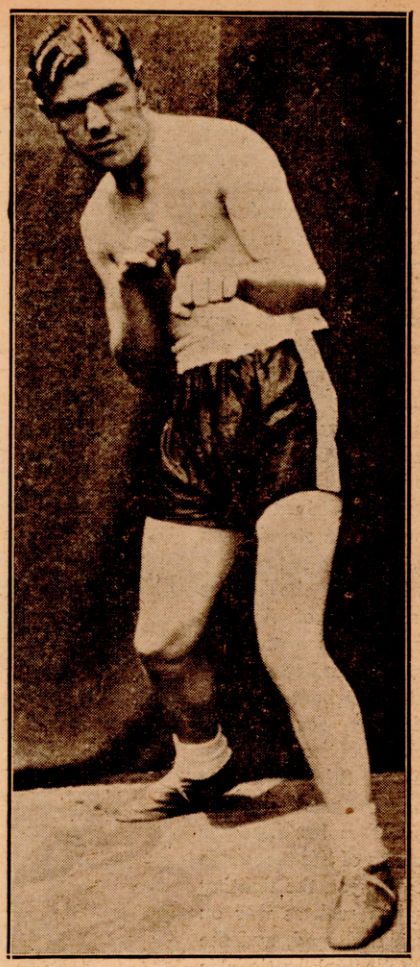
He is managed by the astute Joe Shepherd and in 300 contests claims that he has never been stopped or heard the birdies whistle ten over his reclining figure.

* * *

ANOTHER useful lad comes to mind in the name of Jim Palmer, the Consett featherweight, who is prepared to mix leather with any featherweight, regardless of his reputation.

He is a rugged, two-fisted fighter, who, above all, likes a fight, and although he boxes in the moneyed ranks, fights more or less for the sheer joy of fighting, not because he depends on scrapping for a livelihood.

Palmer is in the unique position of having a prosperous window cleaning business of his own, so therefore when he dons the padded mitts he is in the ring for love, money and a hobby, because boxing is a secondary occupation to James. His love of a fight has earned him the plaudits of the local fight fans and his supporters always await with interest when Palmer is boxing on a local bill.



Jim Palmer, a rugged featherweight.

Among his many victims are Jackie Saunders, former Irish amateur champ; Johnny Kilburn; Billy Armstrong and Jackie Ryan, while he has fought a draw with his redoubtable stable companion, Billy Charlton.

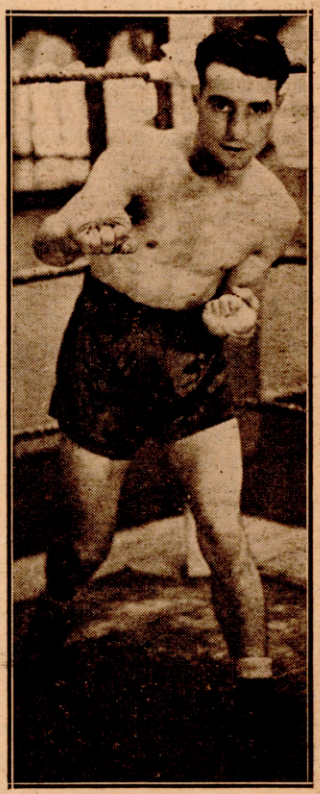
A great crowd pleaser is Palmer, who, although he may never scale the topmost heights of fistic greatness, will nevertheless always provide the fans with thrills and excitement.

The Consett featherweight is twenty-one years old, weighs in at nine stone and stands five feet six inches in his socks. He is in the same stable as Billy Graham.

* * *

YOU can sing the praises of Jackie Jurich, Little Dado and the like, but in the person of the latest star in the flyweight firmament, Paddy Ryan, sensation from Manchester, the Britons have a lad in whom they place their confidence to the nth degree.

Ryan is the present holder of the Northern England flyweight title, a crown that he won in open elimination. The fistic fathers picked on the best of the flyweight talent in the country to fight it out for the vacant title and it was the pugnacious Ryan who came out tops. As the winner and new champion, Ryan was nominated to box Peter Kane for the vacant British flyweight throne, but as the match had *(Continued on page 42)*



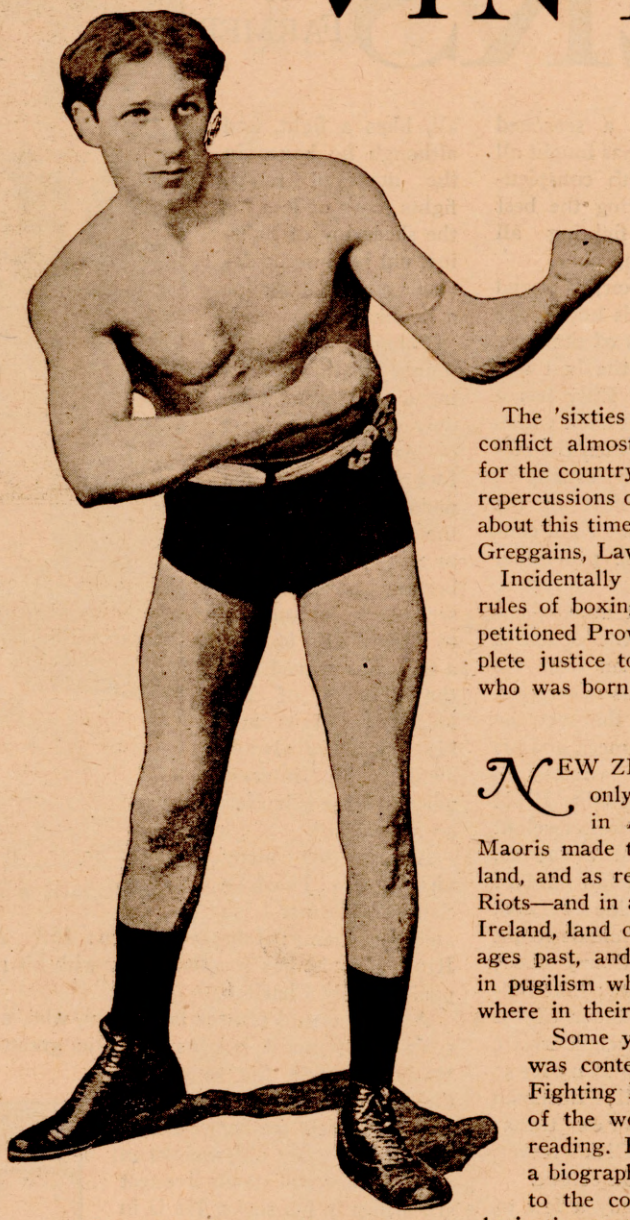
Paddy Ryan, a flyweight with fine record.

VINTAGE of

I WAS born in 1868 but do not claim to have shed any luster on that period, for I well know that any renown which has accrued to me has come from my associations in and out of the ring with men of very great pugilistic fame.

Nevertheless, I have often been struck with the thought that the vintage of the 'sixties in terms of fighting men was something to marvel and to wonder at throughout an entire lifetime, for the age was wonderfully prolific in this respect not only in the realm of pugilism but in other walks of life that made calls upon the fighting spirit, such as war on sea and land, and the intellectual battlefields of the law courts and parliamentary assembly halls.

As regards pugilists, without delving to any great extent in the record books, I can produce a list of a score or so of names of men who were born in the 'sixties and who afterward became world champions or at least leading contenders for championship honors.



Joe Choynski, whose great battle with Joe Goddard, thrilled Bill Doherty.

Here they are:

1860	Billy Myer	America
1861	Charlie Mitchell	England
1861	Peter Jackson	West Indies
1861	Joe Goddard	Australia
1862	Bob Fitzsimmons	England
1862	Jack Dempsey (The Nonpareil)	Ireland
1862	Frank Slavin	Australia
1862	Jim Barron	Australia
1863	Billy Murphy	New Zealand
1863	Jem Smith	England
1865	Joe Lannan	Canada
1865	Jimmy Dime	Ireland
1865	Dick Burge	England
1866	Jim Corbett	America
1866	Jack McAuliffe	Ireland
1866	Alec Greggains	America
1867	Ike Weir	Ireland
1867	George Dawson	Australia
1868	Joe Choynski	America
1868	Dan Credon	Australia
1868	Jim Hall	Australia
1869	Johnny Griffin	America
1869	Peter Maher	Ireland
1869	Billy Plimmer	England
1869	Kid Lavigne	America

* * *

I HAVE often heard the theory propounded that great events produce great men, and have sometimes thought that great events influence in some mysterious way the lives and characteristics of children born under the shadow of great happenings. For instance we know that in 1860 there occurred in England one of the greatest prize-fights in the history of the game—the drawn battle between the American, Heenan, and the Englishman, Sayers—and it seems to be something more than a coincidence that within three years of the battle, there should have been born in Great Britain such world famous pugilists as Mitchell, Fitzsimmons, Dempsey and Smith.

Similarly we know that in Australia the births of Goddard and Slavin were preceded by bare-knuckle fights of prodigious length and severity.

The 'sixties in America were a time of stress and strain and conflict almost without precedent in the history of the world, for the country was torn from end to end by a gigantic civil war, repercussions of which were felt throughout the world, and it was about this time that those mighty fighting men, Choynski, Corbett, Greggains, Lavigne and Griffin were born.

Incidentally the Marquis of Queensberry formulated his famous rules of boxing in 1865 and it is safe to assume that if he had petitioned Providence to create a man to fight under and do complete justice to those rules he would have chosen the very man who was born in the following year, (1866) Jim Corbett.

* * *

NEW ZEALAND in the 'sixties was in the throes of war only a few degrees less in extent than was the case in America, for it was during that decade that the Maoris made their last great bid to establish their rights to the land, and as regards Ireland—well, it was the time of the Fenian Riots—and in any case every decade has been one of strife there. Ireland, land of strife, has produced fighting men of all types for ages past, and in fact, there have been few who have excelled in pugilism who have been without a trace of Irish blood somewhere in their make-up.

Some years ago I learned that my friend, Nat Fleischer, was contemplating the production of a book entitled "The Fighting Irish," and I have kept a sharp lookout for copies of the work, in anticipation of many hours of interesting reading. Perhaps Nat found that the work would comprise a biography of almost every fighter who ever lived and came to the conclusion that only a whole shelf of books could do justice to the subject.

The fighting spirit of the 'sixties was perfectly expressed, in my opinion, in the Australian, Joe Goddard, and the American, Joe Choynski, the one born in 1861 and the other in 1868. Away back in the 'nineties I had the inestimable privilege of seeing both these men in action in the same ring—as opponents—and it was by far the fiercest and most exciting fight which I ever witnessed.

The men were punchers both, and aggressive at that, and in the course of the battle neither took a backward step unless actually driven back by the sheer weight of a blow. Both were six-footers and prodigiously strong and they did not care much for the fine points of the game—even at that they would provide serious stumbling blocks to hopeful champions if in the ring and in their prime at the present day.

* * *

CHOYNSKI, who had learned something in the course of fighting a total of some thirty-six rounds with Jim Corbett, was the more skillful of the two. In the first three rounds he managed to inflict terrible punishment on the Australian, who appeared incapable of blocking the series of tremendous rights and lefts let loose by Choynski.

The weight of the punches had to be seen to be believed. They were delivered by a man skilled in placing blows, and whose skill had been augmented by years of work at a blacksmith's anvil, as had been the case with another notable product of the 'sixties, Bob Fitzsimmons. But Goddard had also received a train-

the 'SIXTIES

Bill Doherty

By
BILL DOHERTY

(Ex-Heavyweight Champion of Australia and Middleweight Champion of South Africa. Author of "In the Days of the Giants.)

ing likely to stand him in good stead—in the camps and ballast pits during his early life as a navy man in New South Wales and Victoria, and he rode through that welter of terrible punches like a ship braving the fury of the seas, and he never ceased to fight for an instant.

For three rounds the men exchanged such blows as had scarcely ever been seen in a ring before. But it was obvious that the American was in the lead at that stage and the men who had backed Goddard were beginning to feel some anxiety.

In the fourth, their anxiety turned to something like despair. Choynski got in a right-hander to the chin that was everything that a knockout blow should be. It landed, hard, straight and sure, perfectly timed, and almost perfectly placed, with all the strength and weight of the striker behind it and with the weight of the receiver as well, for characteristically Goddard was walking forward toward his opponent when the punch was launched.

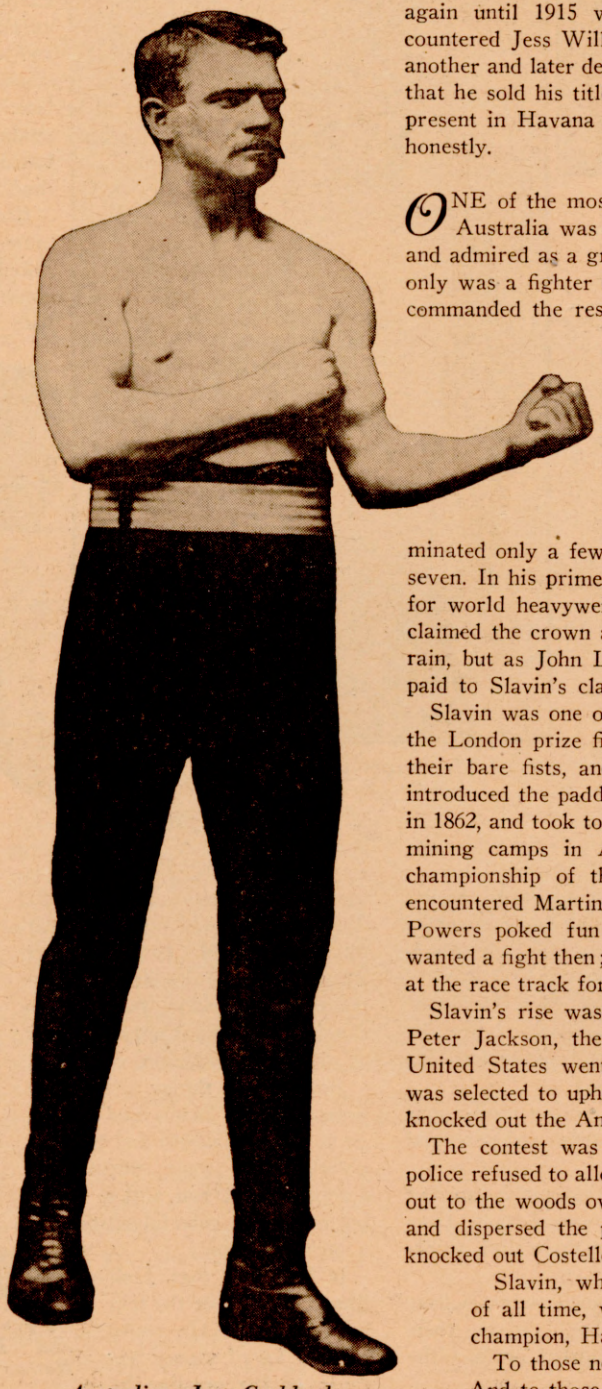
* * *

GODDARD went down, the referee began to count, and some of the audience got ready to leave, for there was scarcely a person among the big crowd who did not think that a knockout had been scored. But Goddard was not counted out and even Joe himself could not afterward state why.

He was knocked out all right, but before the count of nine, he was on his feet and fighting, though with very little idea of what he was doing. He rose and came forward, hitting with almost superhuman force and the sheer weight and fury of his attack swept the American before him.

The end came in that same round, but with Choynski knocked out and beaten on the floor and with Goddard victorious. I saw Joe in the dressing room after the fight and it seemed to me as if he was still "out" on his feet, so to speak, for when I looked into the room, he was standing wonderingly before a mirror staring reflectively at a bone-deep cut on his chin as though wondering how he had come by the injury.

In 1901, Joe Choynski went to Galveston, Texas, and there was matched with a local colored lad, the pride of Galveston, his home town. The local lad was Jack Johnson, perhaps the characteristic representative of the vintage of the 'seventies as the great Joe Choynski was of the 'sixties. The bout went three rounds with Joe the victor by virtue of a knockout.



Australian Joe Goddard.

Jack's astonishment must have lasted a long time, for in that fight Choynski made history that was not repeated until some fourteen years had elapsed. Johnson, supreme in his own generation, was not knocked out again until 1915 when he encountered Jess Willard, born in another and later decade, the 'eighties. In that fight Johnson claimed that he sold his title, but those who, like THE RING Editor, were present in Havana on that occasion, know that Jack was beaten honestly.

* * *

ONE of the most honored members of the fistic profession of Australia was the late Frank P. Slavin, whom I knew well and admired as a great fighter. Slavin, who was born in 1862, not only was a fighter of renown, but an adventurer and soldier who commanded the respect of all. He was one of those who might be listed in the category of "They Almost Made It" fighters, because though he was never a world champion, he came pretty close to making the grade.

His adventures, which included more than fifteen years of active ring service, participation in the stampede to the gold rush of the Yukon, and service in the World War, terminated only a few years ago when he died at the age of sixty-seven. In his prime he was among the most prominent contenders for world heavyweight honors. In fact, at one time, in 1890, he claimed the crown after he had stopped McAuliffe and Jake Kilrain, but as John L. Sullivan was at the helm, no attention was paid to Slavin's claim.

Slavin was one of the few surviving links between the days of the London prize fighting rules, when men fought savagely with their bare fists, and the era when the Marquis of Queensberry introduced the padded glove. He was born at Maitland, N. S. W., in 1862, and took to boxing as a form of play while working in the mining camps in Australia. He won the amateur heavyweight championship of the Commonwealth and while in Queensland encountered Martin Powers, champion of that state, in a barroom. Powers poked fun at Slavin and the young amateur champion wanted a fight then; but it was finally arranged to settle the dispute at the race track for a purse, and Slavin turned professional.

Slavin's rise was rapid and he was soon regarded as equal to Peter Jackson, the great Negro. When Martin Costello of the United States went to Australia in 1886 seeking bouts, Slavin was selected to uphold the boxing prestige of his country, and he knocked out the American fighter in eight rounds.

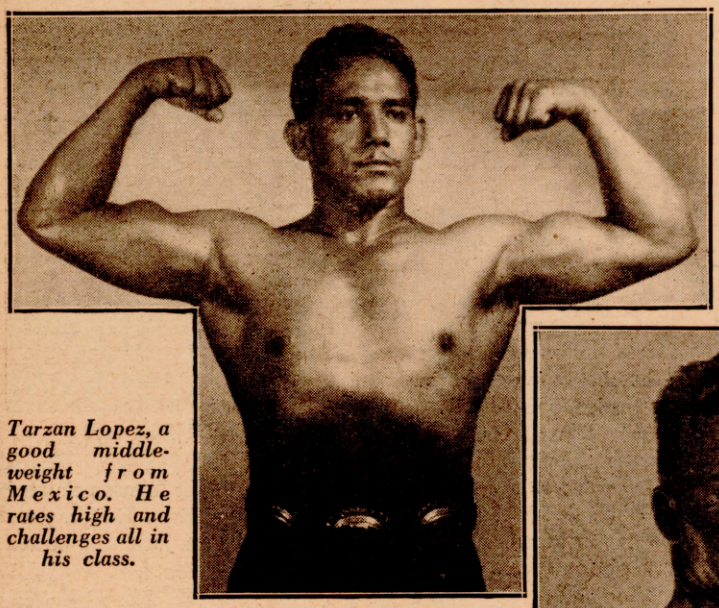
The contest was staged under most romantic conditions. The police refused to allow the fight and the backers took the principals out to the woods overnight. In the morning the police showed up and dispersed the party. Again they tried and this time Slavin knocked out Costello in eight rounds.

Slavin, who proved one of the most travelled fighters of all time, went to New Zealand and knocked out their champion, Harry Lang, who was half Maori.

To those now living who were born in the 'sixties, Hail! And to those who are gone—Farewell!

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By "THE MATMAN"



Tarzan Lopez, a good middleweight from Mexico. He rates high and challenges all in his class.

IN Houston, Texas, on July 15, Bronko Nagurski, former world heavyweight champion, wrestled Lou Thesz for the National Wrestling Association's championship and belt and Nagurski won. After downing his man, Nagurski was proclaimed world title-holder by Col. Harry J. Landry of the N.W.A., that action adding one more to the many claimants of the crown which Jim Londos holds.

Following the victory, Nagurski issued a challenge to Londos. Bronko offered to put up the belt he had just won and a side bet of $10,000 that he can whip Londos. At this writing, Jemmy had not replied to the challenge.

Others who are anxious to get into the same ring with Londos in a square-shooting match, with a good side bet, are Jack Sherry, Earl McCready, Carl Pojello and John Pesek. THE RING Magazine will be glad to offer a belt for a tourney, if Londos will accept those challenges. THE RING will offer to guarantee fair play by naming the referee and paying for his services.

* * *

KEN DUNCAN sends in the following from South Africa, where wrestling is a bigger sport than boxing and where Johannes Van der Walt is as popular as is Jack Dempsey in America.

South African Champion John Van der Walt, Jack Zarnas of Greece, and Bobby Bruns, self-styled Chicago lawyer, are the "big three" in wrestling who are spinning the money into the promoters' coffers—and their own pockets, too!

Strange, or not so strange, to relate, rasslin' enjoys tremendous popularity throughout this country of long distances and perennial sunshine.

A boxing impresario may be as shrewd as they make 'em, but he can lose money here; not so his wrestling contemporary. They roll up in their thousands to see the boys doing their stuff, twisting and turning and grunting and cuffing.

A couple of hundred "backvelders" paid as much as two dollars to stand on their ox-wagons at an open-air bout and see their great champion, Van der Walt, give the imported product the works.

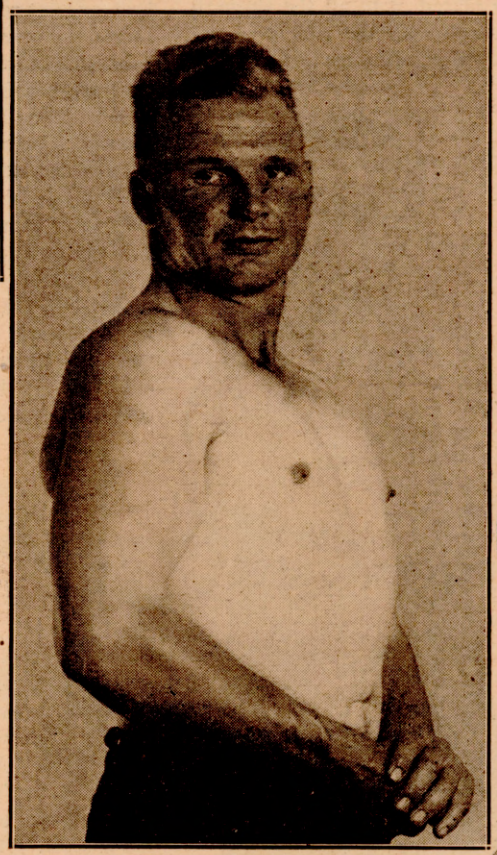
Whoever wrestles Van der Walt falls into the money in this land. And the hulking South African does not let the kudos flow freely past. He has cut into the stream and deviated the wealth into a big reservoir of his own, which appears to increase steadily.

I'll wager his banking account is nearer a hundred thousand dollars than fifty thousand. He's got a plane of his own and flies from one town to another, fulfilling his numerous engagements.

He usually goes on the mat twice a week, and outside of champion golfer Bobby Locke, Van der Walt is the best known sportsman in the whole of South Africa.

Van der Walt mule-kicks his way to victory in most of his bouts. Zarnas sampled his kicking ability at Port Elizabeth and went down and out by one fall to nil. They clashed at Cape Town a few days later and Van der Walt's arm was again raised by the referee in token of victory—one to nil, this time, too.

Bruns was having none of that mule-kick, so he cuffed and elbow-jolted Van der Walt into a semi-conscious state, winning a hectic bout by two falls to one.



Ole Holde, Wyoming State heavyweight champion.

The pair drew in a spectacular tussle at Durban—one fall each. Two days before this, Van der Walt scored his hat-trick over Zarnas in a bad-man-hero encounter at Pretoria, two falls to one being the final tally in favor of the South African champion.

Just to vary things a little, the promoters put Bruns and Zarnas on at Port Elizabeth and the pair obliged with some entertaining acrobatics and mat antics, finishing off a nice, colorful set-to with a one-one draw.

It is hoped that Jack Sherry will make the trip here this fall. He could make a lot of money because of the prestige he

George Lefakis, Balkan and Egyptian Graeco-Roman light-heavyweight king.

has gained through THE RING. The same holds true of all American and foreign matmen who are boosted by THE RING. That's what counts in South Africa and New Zealand.

* * *

EUROPEAN wrestling highlights, by Charles "Spider" Mascall, follow: Still very much undecided in the minds of European wrestling followers is the question: "Can Jack Sherry pin Karl Pojello as is his boast." Although Pojello readily accepted the gauntlet flung down by the big Alaskan and the side-stakes that went with the challenges, he has heard nothing further from Sherry.

Will such a match between these two great "trust-busters" ever come off? It would be a big event on this side. Not only Europe but the entire mat world is waiting for it to happen. Personally, I think that Sherry's boast that he could pin Pojello "ten times in one night" is mere bravado. Perhaps he could. Then again, maybe he couldn't. Few wrestlers, judging by the opinions of the experts, have ever lived who could meet the Lithuanian face to face in the ring and beat him on pin falls. A submission, maybe. But to gain a submission, Sherry would tire himself out in an effort to catch the little Lithuanian dandy.

Present-day professional wrestling could do with more contests of this nature. Why not pair Pojello with Sherry and the winner with Earl McCready either in Australia or England. These are three truly great wrestlers and, in our mind, the solution to the chaos that wrestling has fallen into lies in the hands of men such as these and the promoters with the initiative to make such matches.

* * *

THE British Wrestling Board of Control (Northern Area) advised this column that William Bankier, Liverpool Stadium, Blackpool and Isle of Man promoter, had become a member of their organization. This has made the Board absolutely complete, with every promoter a member of the same.

CURFEW CHATTER — Tiger Daula, the Hindu, who left England last month en route to the Far East, will stop off in Mombassa, a British town along the east coast of Africa. Here he will wrestle for the world's Mohammedan championship and local promoters are anticipating a gate of about two thousand pounds . . . . Jimmy Atlas, the Greek globe-trotter, is in England and manages to keep fairly busy . . . . Karl Pojello is back after winning a tournament in France and all ready to renew his challenges to Jack Sherry . . . . Max Krauser, in Australia, is expected to return to Europe soon, as is Bob Gregory, now domiciled in the United States . . . . Jack Sherry hopes to make the Australian trip this fall. He would be a hit there and in New Zealand.

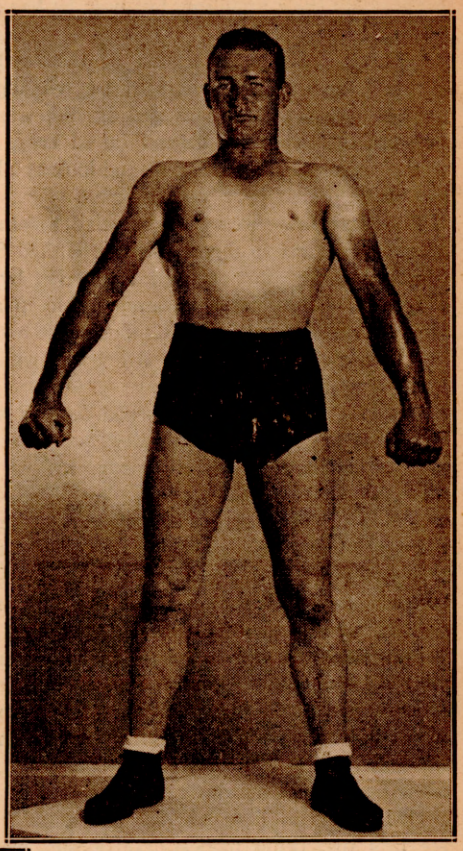
Tommy Nelson has been packing 'em in at Belfast, Ireland, where the cream of the light-heavyweights are operating . . . . Among the stars barnstorming in England are Joe Akron, Alex Lundyn, George Makros (a new "Londos"), Graaf Stutz, the Czech, Carl Van Wurden, Fritz "Red" Brokau, Johnny Dallas and Benny Sherman, the Alaskan.

* * *

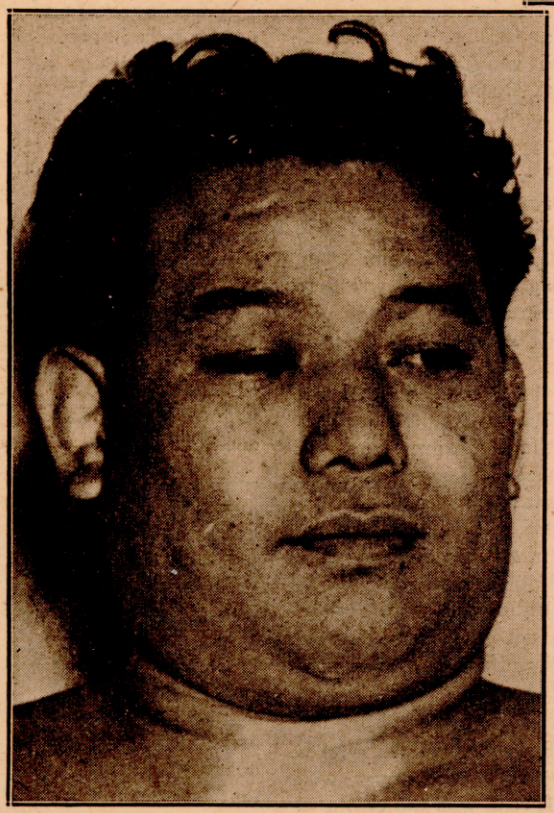
OKI SHIKINA is the outstanding Japanese wrestler in the catch-as-catch-can style of wrestling, in the opinion of Promoter Al Karasick, one-time light-heavyweight champion of the world, now promoter in Honolulu. Al thinks Shikina, who is the present Hawaiian champion, is one of the most scientific wrestlers in the world. And to top all this, Shikina also has size, something rare for a Japanese, and lots of color. All this makes him the biggest drawing card in Honolulu.

Rarely do Japanese grow up to 200 pounds and when they do, they are usually awkward and slow. But Oki Shikina is an exception. He has all the grace, agility and skill of a trapeze performer.

It is when he tackles opponents who outweigh him by fifty or sixty pounds that he has to rely on his skill and cunning. Oki has proven time and time again that he can take care of any wrestler in the world, regardless of size or weight.



Perry Winkle, a popular matman from Wyoming.



Oki Shikina, the outstanding Japanese wrestler at catch-as-catch-can style.

Such behemoths as Arjan Singh, Brother Jonathan, Floyd Marshall, Al Pereira, Strangler Lewis, George Zaharias and Bronko Nagurski hold little terror for him. He has beaten most of them at one time or another. When Nagurski was champion and was running up a long streak of wins, Oki Shikina engaged the football player in a Honolulu bout for the championship of the world. Shikina lost but not without giving the champion one of the toughest battles of his life. Shikina won one fall and that was the first time Nagurski had been thrown for a fall since becoming champion.

Oki Shikina comes from Puunene, a small town on the Island of Maui, where he grew up. As a kid he was no different from the others except that he was especially fond of all sports. He was keen about football and baseball and excelled in them. He took long hikes to strengthen his legs, for already he was nursing his secret ambition of becoming the sumo champion of all the Islands.

He used to wait for the sumo season when wrestlers came to Maui from all the other islands to compete in a tournament which lasted for several days. He never became champion right away. There were always others who were stronger and more experienced. It was then that he learned his greatest lesson, that he should never get discouraged, even under the greatest odds. In 1930 he

realized his life's ambition, but now he has a new ambition. He thinks he can make the grade.

In 1930, Taro Miyake, one of the most well known Japanese wrestlers, was visiting the Islands. Miyake, who was getting old, wanted a protege, one he could depend on to bring glory to the Japanese race. He took one look at Shikina and decided that here was his man.

The next few years they traveled together on a barnstorming trip throughout the United States. Shikina learned fast, climaxed the trip by winning a light-heavyweight championship in a Detroit tournament, met Jim Londos twice and won a sensational victory over Ali Baba when the latter was in his prime.

In 1936 when Shikina returned from a second barnstorming trip, Al Karasick was just then sponsoring an elimination tournament to select the Hawaiian wrestling champion. Shikina entered and after weeks of the most gruelling competition, he made the finals. In a slambang battle, he defeated Rusty Westcoatt, another local boy, to become the first Hawaiian champion. He still holds the title, which he regained from Dick Raines, who had taken it from Dean Detton, who in turn had previously beaten Oki Shikina.

Shikina specializes in the deadly Japanese arm bar, a hold which often leaves its victim in a sad condition. And his knowledge of jiu jitsu has helped Oki out from many a tough spot. Just when his opponent thinks he has Shikina in a position for a fall, the latter pokes his finger in a vital spot and he is free again. That makes him as elusive as an eel.

"I learned jiu jitsu when I was a kid," he says, but you can see he's just being modest. He doesn't mention the fact that it took him years and years of conscientious training to perfect all his holds nor does he mention the fact that even today he is always trying to improve all the holds he knows. During his spare moments he serves as a jiu jitsu instructor.

* * *

ONE of the most admired gentlemen in wrestling, Ed Strangler Lewis, has cast his hat into the ring in an endeavor to get wrestling back on its feet in California. Strangler Lewis has become matchmaker for the Hollywood Legion Stadium. Upon taking charge, he showed wisdom by adding heavyweight wrestlers to the program of that Stadium which heretofore had been strictly an emporium of the light-heavy boys. The response has been gratifying.

Although at first this might seem to be a competitive threat to the Messrs. Daro, who operate the Olympic Auditorium, it is nothing of the sort. Wrestlers, like wrestling fans, are many, and there are enough in California to go around—and then some. Besides, the Daros still have their trump card—Jim Londos.

Londos, during the past month, provided the highlights of the Daro program in California. Others seen in rings in California are Len Hall and Dropkick Murphy, Panteleon Manilpig, the Black Panther, Karl Davis, Sammy Stein, Al Billings, Edward Payson and Tarzan White (both now on the Lewis side of the fence), Hardy Kruskamp, Tiny Roebuck, Frank Cutler, Casey Columbo (also Lewis), and a galaxy of others.

* * *

DOWN in Mexico they have a middleweight wrestler who is cleaning up the division. His name is Tarzan Lopez, who holds the championship of his country. Tarzan won the crown in Mexico City and is eager to come to the States for an American campaign. Salvador Lutteroth of Mexico City is his manager. He is an excellent grappler and has a splendid record.

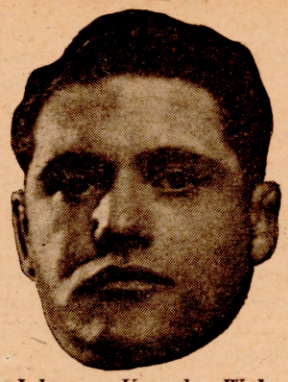
* * *

GEORGE LEFAKIS, Balkan and Egyptian Graeco-Roman light-heavyweight wrestling champion, is an excellent exponent of catch-as-catch-can wrestling. Lefakis is visiting England this summer and looks forward to the pleasure of meeting the best at home.

George was born in Alexandria in August, 1912. He weighs 186 pounds. He started wrestling as a welterweight in 1928 and wrestled all over Egypt where his colorful work and finer touches of the game immediately stamped him as a future champion, which title he did not take long to win. Putting on weight, he wrestled as a middleweight eighteen months later, and in the heavier division he also distinguished himself.

He dethroned Mohamed Ibrahim, the Egyptian champion. In 1935, George visited his mother country, Greece, where he won the middleweight championship when he beat Papavassilliou. Later he represented Greece at the Olympic Games at Berlin.

In 1937, wrestling as a light-heavy, he became champion of the Balkans when at the Balkan championships at Istamboul he defeated Ahmed (Turkey) on points.



Johannes Van der Walt, who continues to be a headliner in Johannesburg, South Africa.

* * *

OLE HOLDE is the Wyoming state heavyweight wrestling champion. Ole is better known as the "Wyoming Tarzan," and stands 6 feet, 2 inches tall, weighs 220 pounds, age 26, blond hair, born in Bergen, Norway, in 1913.

He was one and one half years old when his parents came to the United States. They settled on a farm in Minnesota then came to the state of Wyoming two years later, and he was educated at the Wyoming school systems.

Spending his vacations in the Big Horn mountains and in the open air, helped Ole to develop into a strong man. He was always interested in sports and took up wrestling as a hobby in 1933 and his friends in the mountain communities persuaded him to turn professional.

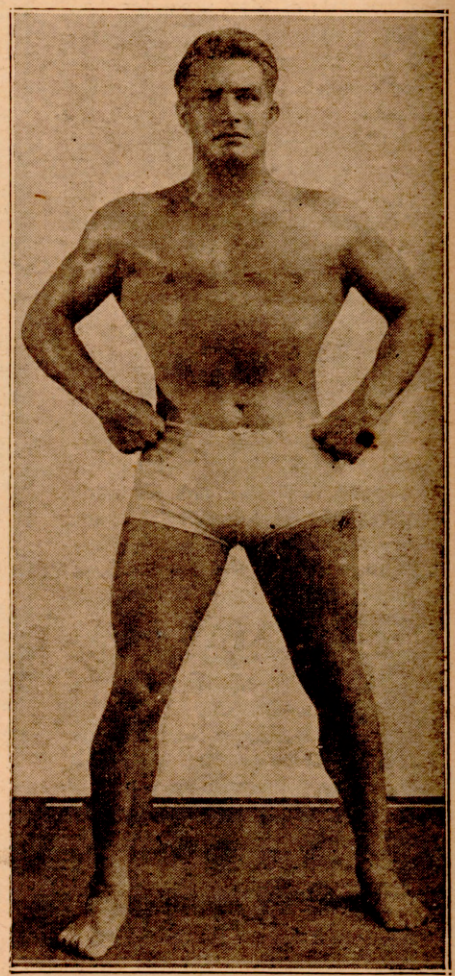
After two years of training under Clarence Ecklund, holder of the light-heavyweight world's title from 1917 to 1929, Holde began to attract attention through the fine training from Ecklund. Holde beat everything in the heavyweight division around the mountain regions and then campaigned through seven Mid-Western States the winter of 1938–39, returned home with twenty-eight consecutive victories, plus two one-hour draws.

The big Norwegian plans a campaign in New York circles this coming indoor season. He should be a welcome addition to the big town. His one ambition is to meet Jim Londos, as he believes Londos is in his "creed" that fate deem him the next heavyweight champion.

* * *

PERRY WINKLE is one of Wyoming's most popular wrestlers. He was born in Sioux City, Iowa,

(Continued on page 45)



Robert Bruns, who has made a hit with South African wrestling fans.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Quentin Josephson, Osceola, Ark.

Q.—Is the $52 charge for a seat to the Roderick-Armstrong fight, a record price?

A.—By no means. During the Horton Law days and prior to that it was not a novelty to pay $100 for a seat. Even at this day, although Mike Jacobs has had tops of $40 for a ringside seat to some of his fights, he has had special patrons seats that have been sold by his organization for $100 each. I have several tickets in my possession showing a charge of $100 for a ringside seat to pre-commission rule fights.

Martin Kushel, New Orleans, La.

Q.—Where and when did Bob Fitzsimmons die? What was the cause of his death?

A.—Fitzsimmons died in Chicago on October 21, 1917 from pneumonia.

Sam Buxter, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—Who preceded Benny Leonard as world lightweight champion?

A.—Benny won the title from Freddie Welsh whom he knocked out in nine rounds in 1917 after Freddie had whipped Willie Ritchie for the crown in London in 20 rounds in 1914.

Tommy Jonson, Troy, N. Y.

Q.—Was Mickey Walker right handed or left?

A.—Mickey was a right handed fighter.

Arlie Summers, Montreal, Q., Can.

Q.—Should a boy first fight as an amateur before he turns pro? Is that necessary?

A.—He need not do that. Fighting as an amateur would help provided the club to which one goes has an instructor worth while.

Q.—Do boxers die at an earlier age than others?

A.—Absolutely no. A record of star fighters shows the average life the equal of that in any other profession.

Claire Robbins, Denver, Col.

Q.—Did Jack Delaney ever knock out Paul Berlenbach?

A.—Yes. Paul had won seven bouts in a row and then tackled Delaney who knocked him out in 1924 in four rounds.

Mae Thompson, Boston, Mass.

Q.—Which of the following fighters of the past are still alive—Joe Choynski, Tom Sharkey, Paul Swiderski, Jack Delaney, Johnny Dundee, Jack McAuliffe and George Kid Lavigne?

A.—All are alive except the last two. They died about two years ago.

Charley Aztec, Los Angeles, Cal.

Q.—Did Jack Dempsey at any time in any of the fights with Gene Tunney, break one or more of Gene's ribs? Was Tunney at any time unconscious when he was floored by Dempsey?

A.—No. Jack never hurt Gene to that extent. No. Tunney was fully conscious of what was going on about him in that long count. He was dazed, but nothing more.

Martin Frank, Jacksonville, Fla.

Q.—Was Young Stribling born in Florida or in Georgia?

A.—He was born in Georgia.

Harry Moore

Q.—Although Max Baer won his title by knocking out Carnera, I constantly read how Baer beat Schmeling for the title. Was their match for any kind of title, or was it just to decide who was to fight Carnera? Who was leading when Baer scored a knockout? I have heard that under the no foul rule that if a boxer is fouled, goes down and cannot get up, he loses by a knockout. Is this true? Do you really believe that Galento is not afraid of Louis and that he drinks as much as they claim he does? By your score card, who was ahead in the Nova-Baer fight? Do you think that Baer could have pulled the fight out of the fire if they hadn't stopped it?

A.—Baer won the title from Carnera. He knocked out Schmeling previously for the right to meet Carnera. Baer was leading by a wide margin in the Carnera fight when it was stopped. If a boxer refuses to get up after being hit low, he is counted out. If he rises, the guilty party loses that particular round. Galento is not afraid of Louis so he says. He is a heavy beer drinker. Nova was ahead. Nova was getting stronger while Baer was tiring and it is doubtful if Baer could have gotten better as the fight progressed.

Robert Sullivan, Asbury Park, N. J.

Q.—I am 18 years of age, 6 feet 1 inch tall and weigh 160 pounds. What do you think I will weigh when I am 21? I have measurements that compare with some of the heavyweights. How do you account for that when I am so light? What do you think of Pat Comiskey's chances of being heavyweight champion?

A.—You should gain three inches and possibly fill in a good sized 190 pound heavyweight by 21. You have the foundations for putting on additional weight. Comiskey is an excellent looking prospect but it is rather difficult to predict just how far he will rise as he hasn't met stiff opposition.

Art Moon, Hanover, Ind.

Q.—Was Roy Wallace a good fighter? How close did he come to the light-heavyweight championship?

A.—A good boxer and a good right hand hitter. At one time he was ranked among the first ten in the light-heavyweight division.

Roger Sutherlin, Danville, Va.

Q.—What are the heights of Ceferino Garcia, Fred Apostoli, Billy Conn, Gus Lesnevich, Melio Bettina and Bob Pastor? Also the average weight and height of a tall, slim light-heavyweight?

A.—Garcia—5 feet 7 inches. Apostoli—5 feet 9½ inches. Conn—6 feet. Lesnevich—5 feet 10½ inches. Bettina—5 feet 11 inches. Pastor 5 feet 10 inches. Five feet ten inches and weight 172 pounds.

M. Fiore, New York City

Q.—Kindly let me know where and when Willie Jackson kayoed Johnny Dundee. Also where they had their return matches?

A.—At Philadelphia on January 15, 1917, Dundee was kayoed in one round by Jackson. They fought ten rounds no decision on June 30, 1917, March 25, 1918, they fought twelve rounds to a draw at New Haven, September 1, 1919, they fought 8 rounds no decision in Jersey City, October 31, 1919, they fought ten rounds no decision in Milwaukee, March 8, 1920, they fought 8 rounds no decision Jersey City, May 14, 1920, they fought twelve rounds no decision Newark, June 13, 1920, they fought twelve rounds to a draw Boston, November 29, 1920, they fought 15 rounds to a draw New York City, February 25, 1921, Dundee lost a fifteen round decision in New York City, which is the last time they crossed gloves.

Al Parcells, New Milford, Conn.

Q.—Is Packy McFarland still alive? Was he ever defeated in a professional fight? Do you think Jimmy Christy, who recently whipped Eddie Zivic, has a chance for the featherweight title?

A.—He lost to Dusty Miller when he first started but most of his later bouts were no decision contests. He was generally credited with having a clean record. Christy is a few pounds over the featherweight limit but he is worth while watching. Packy is dead.

Sam Kayes, Jr., Ontario, Canada

Q.—Who would win between Pastor and Baer? Baer vs. Schmeling? John Henry Lewis vs. Len Harvey? Ron Richards vs. Harvey? Eddie Wenstob vs. Tiger Warrington?

A.—My opinion is Pastor, Baer, Lewis, Richards, Wenstob.

Smoky Pohlman, Amsterdam, N. Y.

Q.—What is Lou Nova's weight, height and age? I am 15 years of age, my height is 5 feet 10 inches and my weight is 143 pounds. What will my weight and height be when I am 21 years of age?

A.—Weight 202 pounds, 6 feet 2 inches in height. Nova was born March 16, 1915. You will probably reach the 6 feet 2 inch mark and scale about 170 pounds at maturity.

Fred Zimmerman, Vancouver, B. C., Canada

Q.—What is the reason Fred Apostoli shares no honor in the middleweight class? He defeated Marcel Thil and Freddy Steele. I think Hostak has no hand in the crown until he defeats Apostoli. Wasn't Thil champion when Apostoli defeated him? The papers and The Ring claim that John Henry Lewis is losing his eyesight and The Ring has always claimed that no disabled fighter should be allowed to box any further. I think the title should be declared vacant.

A.—Marcel Thil had announced his retirement so that left Steele as the only claimant and the logical choice. Later Thil took on the fight with Apostoli in which Fred stopped him. I think the title should be declared vacant until Hostak meets Apostoli. As for Lewis, it is not good policy to take a man's title away unless he has been beaten for it or has retired. Lewis is still the rightful champion.

A. G. O., San Juan, Puerto Rico

Q.—Do you think that Pedro Montanez can whip or knockout Henry Armstrong? In the recent Day-Montanez fight, would Day have won if the fight had gone the distance? How many battles has Pedro fought and how many has he won? Are there other Puerto Ricans that you think can reach the top? Where was Cocoa Kid born? Is he a good boxer? Where was Peter Jackson born? Did he get the championship?

A.—No. Montanez was leading on points. Montanez has had over 100 battles and he was beaten by Day and Ambers in the past five years only. Escobar is a world's champion from Puerto Rico. He is both a boxer and good puncher. West Indies. He was there on top but never the champion.

Thomas Cavanaugh, Albany, N. Y.

Q.—Was Johnny Indrisano ever welterweight champion? What is he doing now? Did Sammy Fuller ever box Sammy Mandell? Is Gorilla Jones still active? Was Ford Smith ever heavyweight champion of the Rocky Mountain States? Who is the light-heavyweight champion of New England? Did you ever hear of a fighter by the name of Tracey Cox? How heavy was Cox? Is George Godfrey still alive? Who would win a Sammy Luftspring-Jack Carroll fight if they had ever met? Is Werther Arcelli still fighting? What is the address of Patsy Perroni? Where is Carmen Barth at the present time?

A.—Never, although he whipped five champions in overweight bouts. Indrisano is working in pictures in Hollywood. Fuller never boxed Sammy Mandell. Now and then. No. Al Gainer has the best claim to that title. Cox was a good light-weight who later grew to a welterweight around 1930. Yes. Carroll is my choice. Occasionally. Perroni may be reached at Stillman's Gym, 919 Eighth Ave., New York City. Barth is living in Cleveland and has retired.

V. Helen Micheletti, Newark, N. J.

Q.—What is Lou Ambers' real name? In what month and what day were Ambers, Bettina, Armstrong, Spoldi and Angott born? Who in your opinion would win in the following fights? Galento vs. Baer? Apostoli vs. Krieger? Ambers vs. Boon? Bettina vs. Lesnevich? What do you think of Apostoli? Who was the man who defeated Apostoli in 1938?

A.—Luigi D'Ambrosia. Ambers, November 8, 1913. Bettina, November 18, 1915. Armstrong, December 12, 1912. Spoldi, January 23, 1912. No birth data on Angott. Galento, Apostoli, Ambers and Lesnevich. Apostoli is our outstanding middleweight. Apostoli was beaten by Young Corbett only in 1938.

Salvatore Guastella, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Can you tell me if Dick Evans who fought from 1920 to 1936 ever held the Ohio State middleweight championship as an amateur or professional? If so whom did he defeat for the title and who took it from him? Did he ever fight in Madison Square Garden? Was he ever knocked out, if so, by whom? Where can I obtain a picture, life story and record of him?

A.—State titles meant nothing and anyone could claim a State title? Evans was a good, rough middleweight around the time you mentioned. K. O. Phil Kaplan stopped him in two rounds at Madison Square Garden. His record can be found in the Tom Andrews Record Book of 1928. We do not have any photos of him.

Leslie Rondean, Assam, British India

Q.—Was there such a fighter as Frank Bartley, Chicago lightweight, and Shorty Ahern? Did Shorty knock out Frank and how was the latter declared the winner? I am 15 years old and am 5 feet 5 inches in height and weigh 140 pounds. What will my height and weight be at 21?

A.—There was an old time lightweight by the name of Bartley who died about ten years ago. We do not have any record of his battles or that of Shorty Ahern. You should reach 5 feet 10 inches and scale about 170 pounds at maturity.

Placido Alvarez, Havana, Cuba

Q.—Can you give me the address of Lou Ambers, Nathan Mann, Red Burman and Pete Scalzo?

A.—Ambers, Burman and Mann can be reached at Stillman's Gym, 919 Eighth Ave., New York City. Scalzo is at the Pioneer Gym, 344 West 44th St., New York City.

A. L. Holland

Q.—Can you give me some information concerning the legality or illegality of the kidney punch? That unfortunate blow that Schmeling received in the Louis fight keeps coming up and I would like to know definitely about that blow in the Louis fight?

A.—The kidney punch is legal when it is used at long range while both men are in action but it is illegal when used at close range in a clinch. Louis' use of the kidney punch in the Schmeling fight was proper because it was never delivered while holding with one hand.

Ring Reader

Q.—Is Bob Fitzsimmons still alive? Are you going to write the life story of Max Baer? What issue of The Ring has the Baer-Carnera fight pictures in it and may I purchase it?

A.—No. Not at the present time. August issue, 1934, contains the photos of Baer and Carnera. Copies 25 cents each.

Joe Marlo, Albany, N. Y.

Q.—How many fights has Henry Armstrong fought and how many did he win? What is the price of amateur boxing license? Did Tommy Farr beat Larry Gains in England? Is James J. Braddock trying a comeback? Is Tony Galento going to fight Louis again? If so who is favored to win? What fighter in the heavyweight division has the heaviest punch?

A.—103 professional bouts and won 89 of them. 25 cents under the auspices of the A.A.U. Farr recently stopped Gains in five rounds. Braddock will only make a comeback to fight Tommy Farr. If Galento whips Nova he will meet Louis again. Louis will be favored. Louis.

When the Lights Went Out

(Continued from page 31)

between Eddie Santry, then Chicago's leading featherweight, and Terry McGovern, the champion of that division.

The Santry-McGovern battle took place on February 1, 1900. It was scheduled for six rounds. The first round had just gone under way, with Santry, a clever left-hand performer, jabbing Terry cautiously and using every inch of the ring to evade the rushes of the Brooklyn terror.

They had just gone to their corners at the end of the initial frame, when—out went the lights! Now just before the bell rang, Santry, who carried a devastating short right punch, had staggered Terry with that same right to the jaw.

Santry could punch with that right hand, as he demonstrated when he knocked out Ben Jordan, England's champion featherweight, in sixteen rounds, the year before he faced McGovern.

It was the same old game of the gamblers betting on Santry to win. The truth of the matter was that McGovern had consented to let Santry stay six rounds, with the objective of signing him up for twenty rounds before a New York club.

But Sam Harris, manager of McGovern, was not to be easily fooled. In the "lights out" interval, manager and fighter had a chance to talk things over. Terry knew that Santry had tried his best to put him away, and said so to his mentor.

Said Harris: "That won't do. Go after him from the next tap of the gong—and get him!"

McGovern obeyed orders joyously. He set sail for Santry like an avenging demon. In vain did the clever Chicagoan try to stall off the McGovern rushes. Terry crashed Santry to the floor again and again, and in the fifth round Eddie was counted out.

* * *

IN 1899, Tex Saunders, a Waco heavyweight, and Joe Summers, who hailed from the Chicago Stockyards district, met in a finish fight with small gloves at Hammond, Indiana. This was one of those "outside the law" things, attended by a select crowd of Chicago sports, many of whom belonged to the aristocratic Chicago Athletic Club, where six-round bouts were constantly in evidence.

The Hammond affair was sponsored by several rich sports who put up a purse of $500 for the winner. But it was understood that each spectator was to pay ten dollars for his entry.

Saunders, who seems to have been a very sophisticated sort of gent, insisted that the guaranteed $500 must be deposited in the box office before he put up his hands.

This was done, and the battle began. Honors were even up to the third round. Then—out went the lights! When order was restored, it transpired that the gent in charge of the treasury had levanted with the entire gate receipts. No decision was rendered and neither fighter received a cent for his services. Such was the uncertain qualities of battling in the so-called "good old days!"

LET us slide a little later on in the date schedule. The present generation of fight fans know nothing about Jimmy Britt, the sensational Coast lightweight, except what some careful students of the glove game may have read in the fistic records.

Yet from 1902 to 1908 Jimmy Britt was a very prominent figure in the lightweight division. He won and lost to Battling Nelson, was kayoed by Joe Gans, but win or lose, the California fans stuck by their favorite. In 1902 Britt blazed into the sport headlines by kayoing Kid Lavigne and Frank Erne.

He kept up his winning streak all through the year following, with the exception of a verdict lost to Jack O'Keefe, the clever Chicago lightweight. Britt had beaten most of the talent that the Pacific Coast could furnish so easily that a San Francisco promoter opined that it was time to inject some new blood into the slamming game.

This far-seeing individual sent East and obtained the services of Charley Seiger. How many fight fans remember Seiger today? Not many! Yet Charley was the real ORIGINAL IRON MAN of the ring. He could take it, as the old saying is, "till the cows come home!" Seiger had fought the best lightweights in the United States, lost some decisions, won quite a few punching squabbles. But NOBODY had ever been able to put him down for a full count!

* * *

CHARLEY SEIGER works around the Hoboken docks today. If you ever should meet him, he can show you a curious scar on his head, where six stitches were neatly manipulated by a surgeon when Charley needed first aid the worst way.

What happened? Well, it was like this. Seiger and Britt were matched to fight twenty rounds before a San Francisco club. Britt, fast and clever, had much the better of the going in the early rounds. But Seiger took everything that came his way with grim determination. Britt simply couldn't hurt this armored cruiser from the East.

After a while Britt tired from his own exertions. Then Seiger began pushing him around. The "Iron Man" was lusty and full of fight; Jimmy was weakening. Into the twentieth and final round they went. Seiger was rushing matters now, Britt was fading! Then—out went the lights! Both fighters were in-fighting at the time. Seiger had Britt hanging on the ropes!

And as the darkness fell, Charley Seiger fell also. There was a good and sufficient reason why the Eastern boxer should have toppled over. Some efficient thug had hit him on the head with a blackjack. When the lights came on again, Seiger was lying on the floor, out cold. And the referee immediately declared the local favorite, Jimmy Britt, the winner!

* * *

COMEDY hits the high lights in many of these queer ring endings. There was a night, for instance, at the old Sharkey Athletic Club, when boxing was forbidden in New York. A gang of fistic followers who didn't have the price of entry, found a haven on the roof, where a big skylight afforded them a fine view of the slugging.

Suddenly the cops crashed in and proceeded to grab everyone in sight. At this juncture, the skylight gave way, and down into the centre of the arena flopped a dozen of the skylight guests. In vain did they protest that they hadn't paid any admission and were therefore not guilty of breaking the law. City authorities were hot on the trail of fight promoters those days, and every man-jack who fell from the roof was either fined or compelled to put in a few weeks in the hoosegow.

* * *

HARKING back to the Puerto Rico affair brings to mind the experience that old-timer Dan Morgan once had when he invaded Havana with his crack performer, Jack Britton. That was on October 10, 1922, with Jim Kelly as Britton's opponent. Morgan was guaranteed $3,000 and two return trip tickets, with the privilege of thirty per cent of the gate.

On the night of the fight, which was scheduled at the Alemendares Ball Park in the outskirts of Havana, Morgan sent Britton and his trainer to the dressing-room, while he hung around the gate to see that his interests were protected.

When the gates were opened there was a wild rush for the cheap bleacher seats which sold at an equivalent of twenty-five cents American money. But there was little evidence of the higher-priced seats going.

"On the afternoon of the fight," said Dan Morgan, "I was informed that the battle would go big and that the advance sale had reached $12,000, whereupon I decided that I would rather have the percentage than the flat guarantee. But when I saw soldiers, sailors, policemen, county clerks, firemen, and even street-cleaners come in free through the gate on official passes, I went up in the air and asked the promoter—'how come?'

"He said blandly that all city employees had to be admitted free, otherwise there would be no fight!"

Right there was when Morgan exploded like a human bomb. He came right out and said that the battle would be declared off immediately, unless the guaranteed $3,000 was deposited in his hands before Britton entered the ring.

Then there was a pretty how-do-you-do. The Havana promoters threatened Morgan with arrest for, as they put it, disturbing the peace. But Dan was obdurate and yelled that he would take the next boat out for Key West. The promoter countered with a verbal left jab by stating that he would have the immigration authorities pinch him on the ground that Morgan was practicing fraud by refusing to carry out a contract.

For a while it seemed as though there would be no fight. But finally the affair was patched up, the promoter paid Morgan $3,000 in cash, and Jack Britton took revenge on Kelly by cutting him to ribbons, and finally kayoing him in three rounds.

When the gate was counted, it was found that there was $4,762 in the house. Yet a crowd numbering 14,000 had witnessed the battle! It appeared that every other citizen in Havana had been an official for just that night!

It was shortly after that the Havana fight promoters decided to follow the American plan of issuing passes only to the newspaper men and to the heads of the various city departments, a system which prevails in the Cuban capital today!

20-Round Fights

(Continued from page 14)

So, you see, those distance fights played havoc with form. Twenty rounds, now, as Louis and Pastor will travel, will seem quite a route, especially as Pastor has never gone that far and Louis was a tired champion when he defeated Tommy Farr over the fifteen-round road. How tired would Joe be at the end of twenty?

Some of the old-timers look with lifted eyebrows at the twenty-round route which Louis has imposed upon himself. They say that Pastor can run like an antelope for ten rounds, as he did when Joe wasn't the champion, and then turn around and chop a tired champion to pieces in the last ten. Of course, nobody believes that Louis expects the bout to go that distance. As I said before, he has added five rounds to the usual fifteen-round route—IN CASE!

Joe Louis is a different fighter under his new plan to be a quick finisher. He is through with waiting on his man. He didn't hesitate a second with Max Schmeling in the second fight, but pounced on the unsuspecting German and battered him to the floor before Max could get one good right-hand crack at Joe's jaw as Max had done in the first fight.

I picked Joe to stop Tony Galento in one round and still think he would have done it had he not decided, ten minutes before he entered the ring, "to let that fat man stick around fo' a while so as I could dress him up some." It was while fooling around, prolonging the issue, that Joe got clipped with that left hook in the first round which had Galento within the snap of his fingers of knocking Louis out.

Even then Joe thought to prolong it. He quickly changed his mind when a second left hook spilled him on the deck in the third. He "went to town" in the fourth as he might well have done in the first when he came to the conclusion that the "fat man" was too dangerous to have hanging around. It was a pitiful shambles when Louis finally cut loose.

* * *

PASTOR isn't Galento. Pastor moves! He can whiz around the ring. Louis is no slowpoke, yet he can't cover ground like Pastor, as their first fight proved. Pastor has two courses open. He can toss a coin about it. He can sail into Louis and try to smother him with the Pastor rapid-fire guns or he can scamper and wait until Louis tires, if he tires at all. Remembering the first fight, which was only ten rounds, it is patent that Joe can tire. He was a weary man at the end of those ten rounds and Pastor was fresh, of mind and body!

If Louis charges on Pastor as he did on Schmeling, John Henry Lewis and Jack Roper, Joe could make it short and sweet and yet you don't suppose that Pastor is going to be standing around with an Oregon boot on his ankle, do you?

Pastor has a splendid noodle. He won't take the chances against Louis that he did with all his other opponents. Bob knows that he must make Louis miss—miss when he's fresh and miss when he's tired.

Pastor has been fighting right along, and that is going to prove most valuable. He'll be fit. He'll have "legs," legs of a centipede. He has one of the best left body hooks in the business. He'll bother Louis with that if the fight goes any distance. Distance! Maybe Joe has sealed his own doom.

* * *

YOU'LL have to say this for Louis. When he makes up his mind to annihilate a tormentor, he does a slick job of extermination. It is then that he makes you scratch your head and wonder if, after all, there ever was his equal among the heavyweights.

Louis hits with tremendous speed and power. How long he can keep that up against a will o' the wisp like Pastor, only the Detroit encounter will tell. He has to get set for a punch. He was always cocked to punch hard in the Farr fight. Tommy, it must be remembered, is no gazelle when it comes to getting over the canvas. He is a product of the English boxing booths and in the bally booths, they try to avoid blows by moving the body and not the legs.

Pastor amazed the Detroit fight fans when he thrashed Roscoe Toles, the Negro. Many of them think Roscoe is right up on a parity with Joe Louis. Toles, a hard hitter, the fellow who sent Jimmy Adamick to a hospital and probably ruined his career, plastered Pastor with everything he had for two rounds, and then Pastor came on and fought Toles into submission, getting the decision.

Louis sat at the ringside, and it must have been then and there that he made up his mind that Pastor would have to sign for a twenty-round bout. Joe was watching those skittering Pastor legs and came to the conclusion that if he couldn't tag Bobbie in fifteen he'd have a much better chance to do it in twenty. In other words Joe wanted lots and lots of time to do a paint job on the intellectual young man from N. Y. U.

* * *

IN college, Pastor succeeded in every athletic undertaking he sought out. He was a champion of this and a champion of that. He was a champion swimmer, for one thing. He was a top hurdler. In this respect he is like Lou Nova. Lou set a high school javelin record in California which still stands. All of which means that a finer type of athlete has invaded and is enriching the heavyweight ranks.

Jim Corbett's intellect pulled fisticuffs ten years ahead of itself. You might say that punchers like Fitzsimmons and Dempsey knocked it right back twenty years. Gene Tunney came along to lavish a little grey matter on the sport and then up pops Brown Joe! And so it goes.

Distance fighting always seemed to hamper the more intelligent fighters from Corbett's day right down to Joe Louis. It will be fascinating to see how Pastor handles the job of matching wits with whacks.

Does a college man belong at the head of the parade? Pastor might confuse Joe by asking him to conjugate the verb to be right in the middle of a rally! Old-timers will string with Joe and his punch on the premise that Pastor, because of his college education, will be walking on the quicksands of "too much imagination." Strange tag, that. Too much imagination! Louis hardly has any.

He knows he is good. He has conducted himself creditably. He fights to win. He loves a fight. He is proud of his title. I wouldn't expect to see him weeping if he lost it. Rather, I'd be apt to view a fellow quite put out with himself, telling dressing room inquisitors that he hadn't fought his best fight and that he'd like to get—say Mistuh Pastor—right back again! Perhaps Joe would ask to have the return bout fought in Nevada, where finish fights still can be waged.

That distance business again. Perhaps Mike Jacobs has started something. Maybe we'll see twenty-five, forty-five, yea, finish fights again!

In any case, the twenty-round limit placed on the Louis and Pastor fray has brought back memories of days when ring warriors put their hearts on the line and fought with Nature as the referee. It was the survival of the fittest. Are we about to lean back to that era?

New Talent

(Continued from page 29)

has engaged in fifty contests of which he has lost only eight. Out of those losses, he came back to defeat six of his conquerors in return engagements. Only Billy Beauhuld and Leonard Del Genio have escaped Maxie's revenge program.

Frankie Wallace scored over Berger one night but Maxie returned to win two later decisions over him. Dave Castilloux, who at the present time holds the featherweight and lightweight championship of Canada, scored over Berger in an early engagement but was forced to accept defeat on two later occasions.

Orville Drouillard of Windsor came through with a win over Berger but he went down to defeat in two other starts. Tommy Rawson scored once over Berger but he later met defeat on three other occasions. Wesley Ramey held two decisions over Berger but in their last outing Maxie more than redeemed himself by whipping Ramey in decisive fashion.

* * *

MAXIE was born in Montreal on February 23, 1917. He began his pugilistic career by competing in a special 100-pound class and went on to win the title in that class. Then he graduated to the flyweight, bantamweight and featherweight divisions, winning the Canadian championships in each section.

In 1934 he went to London to engage in the British Empire championships. At that time he was entered in the flyweight class. He went through the preliminary rounds and lost the verdict in the finals to Pat Palmer, who is still roaming around England in the same division. Maxie scored two knockdowns.

During the past three seasons, Berger has confined most of his action to New York City. He endeared himself to the fans of the New York Coliseum and helped to build up that Bronx spot into one of New York's best clubs. In ten starts there, he attracted over 100,000 fans. Berger developed into the biggest attraction at that club. The S.R.O. sign was often on display when Maxie was booked to make an appearance there. His bouts with Eddie Brink, Tommy Rawson and Leonard Del Genio were considered classics as far as fistic action is concerned.

On the strength of those stirring battles at the Coliseum, he returned to Montreal as a star bout attraction and he has remained in that position since. He has made appearances in many notable rings.

With British Boxers

(Continued from page 33)

to be at eight stone, the world's title would have naturally been thrown in, too.

Things proved very unfortunate for Paddy, for just as things were looking quite rosy, Kane threw up his title and moved up into the bantams, leaving the flyweight situation high and dry.

Whoever fights for the flyweight title of the world, Ryan will have to be one of the participants. He has earned the shot and his record warrants it. He hasn't lost a handful of contests in eight years of campaigning, being unbeaten for two years until clashing with Eric Jones.

Ryan started his eight-year climb to the top of the fistic ladder at the tender age of fourteen, but it has been anything but easy and he has had his disappointments, his chief trouble being his inability to put on weight. He only tipped the beam at seven stone and nothing seemed likely to add to that weight.

His mentor found a way out, however. He sent Paddy away for twelve months on tour with a boxing booth and the change worked the oracle. Not only did Ryan put on the avoirdupois, but he developed a whale of a right hand dig. A booth fighter has to have a wallop or he is of no use to the proprietor. The challengers from the outside have to be stopped inside the scheduled distance or the owner has to fork up. Having turned the trick and increased his weight by ten pounds, Ryan started a campaign that has since proved highly successful and one that has brought him within striking distance of the British and world's flyweight titles.

Starting from '36, Ryan beat Clarry Gill, Jack Horner, Young Broomhead, Bernard White, Harry Healey, and Peter Miller, then losing in five rounds to Jimmy Warnock, having to retire with a cut eye.

Ryan then proceeded to knock out in quick succession, Tommy Rose, Joe Curran and Fred Campbell, then winning from Billy Cakewell, Willy McCamley and boxing a draw with Frank Bonser.

In 1937, Paddy started off with a bang, knocking out Paddy O'Toole in six heats, whipping Katsumi Morioka and splitting hairs with Frank Bonser again Al McCoy was then soundly cuffed over ten rounds, Walter Morton likewise, while a third encounter with Frank Bonser resulted in a points win for Ryan.

Paddy wound up that year's activity by knocking out Mick McCafferty and stopping Fred Tennant, then the flyweight kingpin of Scotland. In January, 1938, Ryan, fighting at top pitch, gave away four pounds to Billy Tansey and whipped him on points over ten rounds, and in a return fight, this time conceding six pounds, Ryan again won on a decision. In a further bout, still giving the weight away, Ryan pulled one out of the blue, flattening Tansey in jig time to score a sensational victory. The Manchester Mauler then proceeded to stop Willy McCamley and take a decision from Billy Nash, also whipping Mickey O'Neill for good measure.

Then came the victory that firmly established Ryan on the ladder of fame, and a win that definitely placed him in the championship class. He was matched with Frank Bonser, who had held him to two draws and a points verdict, in an eliminating contest for the North of England flyweight championship, the bout taking place before Bonser's own supporters at Nottingham.

The contest was a riot, with Ryan taking the honors by stopping the tough and willing Bonser in the first stanza, thereby improving considerably on his three previous bouts with the Nottingham lad. Shortly afterwards, Ryan won on a foul from Joe Keilly and in his next start, fought another praise-winning battle, holding the cagy and elusive Jackie Jurich to a ten-round draw.

Having beaten Bonser in such sensational manner and held Jurich to a split verdict decidedly placed Ryan in the running for a title bout and after his next contest, when he knocked out Al Petersen of Australia in nine rounds, his chances moved even further ahead.

His next opponent was Tut Whalley, the hard-hitting Hanley southpaw, the fight was for the Northern Area flyweight title, and the winner to meet Peter Kane.

The fight was a thriller, both men scorning the finer points of the game in preference to two-handed punching, and after many toe-to-toe exchanges, Whalley was laid among the daisies with a smashing right that put him to sleep for nearly five minutes. Since winning the title, Ryan has beaten Bibbi Burah of France and unfortunately dropped the verdict to Eric Jones, losing on a foul. It is very unfortunate for Manchester's representative that Kane should have to move up into the higher division, especially after they had been matched and the whole project was under way.

There is an old saying that "everything comes to those who wait," so surely Ryan will get his chance.

Ryan is a tough, two-fisted fighting terror, and believe us, whoever is asked to face Ryan will be taking on a man-sized job. But however tough the opposition, there are thousands of British fight fans who are sure that the world's flyweight title is going to find its way into British hands once more. If two-handed fighting, speed, courage and Irish pugnacity have any say in the matter, then Ryan is the next world's flyweight champion, and should the fates decide that Paddy has to cross to the States to earn his rights, then U. S. fans are going to see a real fighting man in action, eight stone of human buzzsaw—the Manchester Mauler, Paddy Ryan.

* * *

FANS will have to go back a few years to recall the first appearance of Eric Jones, the Coalville, Leicestershire, flyweight, who, although apt to be regarded as a veteran is only around twenty-seven years old, having started his career in the paid ranks at an early age.

Although Paddy Ryan has been nominated by the British fistic fathers as chief contender for the British and world titles, the lad from the hunting shire has a fair claim to be included in any eliminations that might take place.

His recent victory over Ryan, even though it was scored via the disqualification route, has upset the apple cart of the flyweight division somewhat, although a return bout between these two would be more in keeping with things. Jones has been in the game long enough to know all the answers and a few more besides. What he doesn't know about the game could be placed in one's eye without ill effects.

He is a fast-stepping lad whose knowledge of boxing extends a long way. He has a K.O. punch in his right and can deliver a shot with damaging effect from either mitt. He is in the same stable as Tommy Jones, Northern Area welterweight champion; George Marsden, cagy Nottingham lightweight, and Len Wickwar, contender for British lightweight honors.

He holds verdicts over George Pull, Percy Dexter, Bert Kirby, Dixie Kid, Frank Bonser (twice), George Marsden (five times), Ken Barrett, Billy Nash, Harry Orton, and has fought a draw with Katsumi Morioka. Jones has also dropped close decisions to Jimmy Warnock and John Cusick. The latter part of 1937 looked a bad thing for Jones, who seemed to lose form completely, and he certainly looked the part of a washed-up fighter when whipped by Mog Mason, Pat Palmer, Dave Kellar, Frank Bonser, and in January, 1938, he was licked by Herbie Clark. None of these lads come under the term of push-overs, but that does not alter the fact that Jones seemed to be on the toboggan.

After seven months' rest, which did him the world of good, Jones came back with a bang in September, 1938, to knock out Ginger Brant in six heats, and to whip Charlie White, Tommy Ensor and Johnny Barnes. Then followed a drawn bout with Sammy Holmes and a win from Cyclone Freer, and in a return with Holmes, Jones knocked his man out in three heats.

Since then, Jones has staged a wonderful comeback which has resulted in his annexing the Southern England flyweight title by stopping Johnny Griffiths, flooring him fourteen times in the process. He has also whipped Jeff Smith, Angel Garcia, and in his current bout won from Paddy Ryan, who was disqualified in the fourth round for an infraction of the rules. Jones was more than holding his own with the stiff punching Manchester lad when the latter was ruled out and it remains to be seen whether his claims will be pushed forward on the strength of this victory.

Jones has been through the mill and knows what ring warfare is. He should, after about ten years of competition with some of the best in the flyweight class, but in spite of his ups and downs, there is no doubt that he is boxing better than ever before.

Eric is well developed for a flyweight and his many victims will bear out the statement that he has a healthy wallop in either glove. Whether he will reach top honors after these years of long activity remains to be seen, but it is not beyond the bounds of possibility that he might get his chance to compete for higher awards in the 112-pound class.

* * *

JUST over a year ago, there landed in England, unheralded and unsung, without the usual blare of publicity trumpets, a lad who, though English, had been domiciled in Australia for a number of years.

The leather-pusher was Al Peterson, and he arrived in a freight boat. No fancy traveling for Al. He came the hard way, keeping himself in fighting trim for future engagements on landing in the Old Country. He

went to Australia at an early age, working his way over in the stoke hold, and after taking up the glove game Down Under, decided to return to England and try his luck there.

He won eleven bouts off the reel, and he has met some good lads in England, including Paddy Ryan, Al McCoy, former Welsh flyweight king; Charlie White, Johnny Boom, Eric Jones, Cyclone Kelly and Jimmy Gill.

He has plenty of style, with a useful punch. He can take it, and is no slouch at the finer points of the game. He has speed and is a cagy fighter who has made plenty of friends during his visit to England, a country that Peterson has only one grudge against—the weather being the cause for complaint.

* * *

ONE of the most colorful performers in the arenas of the West and South of England is Jack Merino, rising young welter, who, if given the chance, will prove his willingness to box any welterweight in England. Jack is rather unfortunate in the fact that he only scales around three pounds over the welter limit and in consequence his fights at the middleweight poundage have forced him to give often as much as a stone away in weight to the opposition.

In his last three contests, Merino has given away the weight to his rivals, but to his own credit, has come through with flying colors. When he whipped Alf Bishop of Bath, Merino scaled ten stone twelve pounds to the eleven stone eleven pounds of his adversary. Although he has for the best part fought middles, Merino has suffered nothing in consequence and he can always be relied upon to turn in a good performance.

He punches well, is a shrewd boxer, and can stand being hit. Sturdy and beautifully built, Merino possesses the ideal mould of a fighter, having those broad, sloping shoulders that hint of the punching power that he can deliver. His slim, tapering legs are made to carry him around the ring at speed. A veritable Adonis of the ring is Merino, but he is a tiger in action.

Fond of fighting, he joined up with Manager Dick Burt at the Plymouth Sporting Club and from there started off in the moneyed ranks. He mixed punches freely with the local fighters around the West and has created a big impression and a large following among the local fight fans. He is a powerful hitter with his right hand and possesses a good left. Jack is a cagy boxer, but when he starts pitching leather, the other fellow had better beware.

He is out with an open challenge to any welter in Britain. In fact, his only grudge regarding the boxing game is the fact that owing to some unknown reason, he cannot get enough fights, and many of those he has obtained have been contested with middleweights, although he himself can make ten stone seven if the occasion demands it.

Among his many victories are scores over such men as Tommy Barrett of Penzance, Fred Stubbins of Taunton, both middles, while he has knocked out Johnny Clark, London, in two rounds and stopped Ernie Ward, London, in the same distance. Jack has also boxed draws with Seaman Joe Perks, West of England welterweight champion, and Ted Sherwood.

The last named fight took place a year ago and since that time, Merino has repeatedly attempted to get a return with Sherwood, but nothing has been forthcoming in this direction.

For a good show, fine workmanship and a pleasing performance, Merino is and would be an attraction on any promoter's card. One of his wishes is to be able to show his wares in London rings, where he feels he can do ample justice to his personal ambition to make good in the game of boxing.

* * *

THE Navy has sent many fighting men into the boxing game. English fans will readily recall the colorful Roy Graham and Stoker Reynolds, the former Southern Area welterweight title-holder, and now from His Majesty's Fleet comes another fine performer in the person of Stoker Joe Perks, holder of the West of England welterweight championship.

In attaining his present status, Perks has passed along the line of his career in the paid ranks with great success and is undefeated to date.

In recent bouts he has beaten Vic Morris of Birmingham and won from George Provy, welterweight champion of Alsace-Lorraine. The bout with the latter created a precedent in boxing circles. Provy is serving his time in the French Army and was brought in a plane to the scene of the fight, which took place in Jersey, Channel Islands.

The scrap was a regular Army versus Navy affair, with the Navy carrying too many guns as Perks won a hectic battle on points.

Joe has a natural fighting weight of ten stone five pounds and has no cause to suffer worries from making the welter limit. He is an ideal lad to train and gives his mentor no worries on that score, going through his routine with the efficiency of true naval upbringing. Boxing critics say that Perks should go far if given the right breaks; he is an excellent boxer and a sharp hitter, and promoters on the lookout for fresh talent are asked to bear in mind this lad's name, who, when in action, lives up to all the fighting traditions of Britain's fighting forces.

He is not a defensive type of battler. Perks is a clever, fast-stepping lad who above all, likes a fight. He is not the crafty boxer who waits around for his opponent to do the leading. He does it himself.

Fight fans at Plymouth and other surrounding towns have enthused over the possibilities of Perks and share the opinion that he is one of the best they have seen for some time.

So far he has yet to have any big money shots, but when the time comes, he is very optimistic of his ability to take care of himself against any of the big noises in the welterweight class.

His heart is strictly in the game and he is always value for money, giving the customers the kind of fight that sends them home happy. His only complaint is that he cannot get enough fights, and in the hope that opponents will come forward, challenges any welter in England to come on and face a good old broadside of Navy leather.

Perks would go well in the States as a club fighter, as his style is one that would fully capture the imagination of the United States fans, who, like all others, love a scrapper who can scrap, and fighting is this British seaman's middle name.

Len Harvey

(Continued from page 9)

wanted to get in there fighting, but the ring generalship of "Old Maestro" Harvey upset his plans. The 14th round was a pippin. McAvoy came out with a dash and connected with a hard right to Harvey's jaw. Len sagged at the knees and tried desperately to cover up, only to receive hard right swings to the ribs.

Harvey's arms dropped to his sides and he seemed on the verge of toppling over. In fact, he did fall forward and his gloves actually touched the floor but he straightened quickly.

Jock was quick to follow up his advantage and while the crowd yelled for the knockout, McAvoy shot over a murderous right to the head. Len jumped into a clinch and held until the bell came to his rescue.

Then came the final round in which Harvey fought cautiously. He came out refreshed after the minute's rest and didn't give his rival further opportunity to pile up points. McAvoy tossed a number of chances away by his wildness. Jock was rocked around the ring in the last session in which Harvey had the upper hand.

When the bell rang, Referee Charley Thomas didn't hesitate in grasping the hand of Harvey and holding it aloft in token of victory. The announcement that followed proclaimed Len the world light-heavyweight champion, at least insofar as the British Board of Boxing Control is concerned.

By the time this appears in print, Ron Richards, triple champion of Australia, with his trainer, Tommy Kelly, and Manager Jack Munro, will visit Great Britain with a view to meeting Len Harvey. This news was conveyed to me by a cable message from Merv Williams, boxing editor of the *Sporting Globe*, Melbourne.

Fred Henneberry, former middles champ of Australia, met George Davis, Southern Area middleweight champion, over the scheduled eight-round course. The contest ended in the third when Referee Teddy Waltham waved Henneberry to his corner, after Davis had taken several counts and was obviously outclassed.

Tommy Martin, the colored heavyweight from Deptford, defeated Bill Wainright of Swadlincote at the end of the fifth round when the latter retired.

A gory fight was that between Johnny Ward, the fighting Irish bearcat, and Freddie Simpson of Basingstoke, ex-A.B.A. champion of the lightweights. After a great struggle over six rounds with both covered with blood, Referee Teddy Waltham declared the bout a draw.

Venezuela Boxing

(Continued from page 18)

himself five weeks of training in Caracas instead of the nine days he previously had, he should be in a far better condition to stand the strain of such a heavy attack as he launched in the sixth round. If he becomes acclimated, his chances for retaining the championship will be increased considerably. At any rate, a return Archibald-Chavez fight will outdraw any contest ever staged in South America and should set a record for both attendance as well as receipts.

New Faces

(Continued from page 27)

Fighting his first main event, a sixer at Eau Claire, Wisconsin, Don surprised by scoring a T.K.O. over Indian Billy Lee in five rounds. Don met Baby Breese in Milwaukee and after ten furious rounds, Breese was awarded the decision in a close fight. At La Crosse Don belted Frankie Kouba out in three frames. Back to St. Paul, Don was given a semi-windup spot against Ray Isaacs. Isaacs surprised by holding him to a draw in six.

An Indian Billy Lee-Don Swenson fight was hot in Eau Claire, so a rematch was signed. After ten torrid rounds, Lee was awarded the decision.

Don lost his first fight in Chicago when he took a trimming from Bob Tinsley in eight. Back to St. Paul again, Don knocked out Curley Martin in three, then followed that up with an eight-round draw at Chicago with the hard-hitting colored lad, Teto Taylor.

In Minneapolis, Don T.K.O.'ed the highly-rated Ralph Leslie in four and followed that by trouncing Lorenzo Lovings in six, thereby reversing a previous decision. Swenson then whipped Curley Martin again, this time in a sixer at Superior.

Swenson was rewarded for his winning streak when he was signed for an eight-rounder at Chicago. His streak was broken, however, when Chico Romo pounded out a well-earned decision. In the bout, Swenson showed he was able to step with fast company and give them plenty of trouble.

Back to Minneapolis, Swenson reversed two previous nods against him when he beat the rough-tough, hard-slugging Al Bache in six. Don followed this up with a two-round kayo over Curley Martin, and a points win over Everett Vincent in four, Jess Ackerman in six at Des Moines, and Manuel Leva of Texas in six at Minneapolis. Don T.K.O.'ed the much heavier Cal McGraw in four, then ran into a Tartar in his old rival, Jess Ackerman, Jess winning the decision in a close sixer at Des Moines.

A rematch of the two in Minneapolis resulted in a six-round draw. Finally Swenson was awarded a clean-cut decision over Ackerman in eight fast rounds of a main event in Mankato. Don then dropped a close sixer to Tony Yates in Minneapolis. Later the pair was rematched for eight rounds with the state title at stake and Yates won a hairline verdict. In another contest, the tables were turned with Don gaining the welter crown.

* * *

EDDIE LOU FORTUNA is the latest New Jersey fighter to get into the headlines. He did so by defeating Maxie Fisher in a thrilling bout. Previously he lost an unpopular verdict to Freddie Red Cochrane and knocked out Harry Oris.

Fortuna is a good club fighter and draws well in his home state. In his last bout with Fisher, the figures reached the $3,000 mark. Eddie is an aggressive battler and a hard puncher. Out of his last dozen opponents, he scored ten knockouts. He is managed by Jack Puggy.

Jack has another good fighter in Mike Evans, a lightweight. Mike is a rangy fellow who can box well. He won twenty-three straight after turning pro. He recently defeated Tommy Loughran's good boy, Johnny Morgan.

* * *

OVER in Beverly, New Jersey, along the Delaware River, they sing the praises of Babe and Pete Kelly, the fighting brothers who have been keeping that place on the fistic map. Babe is a bantamweight and brother Pete is a featherweight. Pete is the general manager of the firm, with the father taking a hand in the training of the lads. They have no outside manager.

Babe Kelly, a good bantamweight, of Beverly, N. J., is eighteen years old, 5 feet, 6 inches tall and weighs 116 pounds. He is an Italian-American. Babe started boxing at 16 and weighed 108 pounds.

In his first bout, Babe weighed 108 pounds and was matched with a lad weighing 120 pounds. The promoter of the show thought he was too skinny and frail looking and might get hurt. But he wanted to fight, and to everyone's surprise the frail looking Babe flattened his opponent in the second round. From then on, he went like a house afire. As an amateur he boxed 44 times, losing four close fights. He scored 25 knockouts and won 15 decisions.

Babe defeated some of the best flyweights and bantamweight amateur boxers in the country. He won the flyweight and bantamweight championships of South Jersey.

As a professional boxer, he has boxed ten times to date. He has won five by kayoes, won four decisions and lost a decision in a bout that he took as a last minute substitute.

Babe is trained by his dad at his own training camp in Beverly, along the Delaware River.

Babe has a brother, Pete, who is a fine featherweight prospect. Pete is 5 feet, 6 inches tall and weighs 126 pounds. He is a hard puncher with both hands.

Pete started his boxing career when he was eighteen. His record to date is not so bad for a boy who has had tough luck. He has had 34 fights, winning 23, ten of them by the knockout method. He has had six losses and fought five draws. Eleven of those fights were fought in Florida in the winter of 1938. While in Florida, Pete scored knockouts in six of the contests, losing only two very close fights.

Pete has his own training camp in Beverly along the Delaware River. He is his own manager, and his brother's, too. As was already mentioned, Charles Kelly trains his son, Pete. The boy's mother, Jennie, prepares special training meals for her fighter son.

Many fight managers and fans have predicted a bright future for Pete. He has had offers from many managers to put himself under their care. Pete had trouble earlier in his career with managers; and doesn't have faith in them.

You boxing fans remember the name Pete Kelly. You'll hear more of him in the future. He says he'll be boxing the best featherweights in the world soon.

* * *

PETE TARPLEY one of the South's outstanding club fighters, hails from Athens, Georgia. He has met some of the best welterweights in the country, including Paul Junior, twice, Sergt. Sammy Baker, Johnny McHale, Buster Carroll twice, K.O. Castillo, Sammy Magro, Charlie Gordon, Al Nettlow, Abe Schneider, Snag Trowbridge and Johnny Paulus. He won over Carroll once, Gordon, Baker, Schneider, Trowbridge and Paulus. Boxed a draw with Castillo. Win, lose or draw, all his opponents knew they were in a fight.

Pete does most of his scrapping around the New England States, his chief stamping grounds being in Portland, Maine. A popular favorite there, a packed house is always in attendance whenever he performs. Tarpley fought a torrid encounter with the hard-hitting Paul Junior in Canada and although on the losing end, he made Paul hustle to gain the nod.

The Georgia peach is now under the Leo Connors-John McDade wing and gets a chance to show in the Central State section.

* * *

JOHNNY KLEBER, 6 foot, 1 inch tall, is an 18-year-old Melrose, Minn., light-heavyweight fighter who went to the quarter-finals in this year's Minneapolis *Star* Golden Glove tournament. Kleber lost a close decision to Sam Stupar, who went on to win the Minneapolis title, and also an Ontario championship.

Because of his speed and terrific hitting, St. Cloud scribes tagged him "Killer" Kleber, while Twin City scribes elected to call him "K.O." Kleber.

"The Blond Thunderbolt," as his manager, Darwin Gomer, has dubbed him, is extremely fast on his feet and with his hands for a big fellow. He is rugged, and throws a lot of punches, each one of which packs a sleep-producer. Gomer expects Kleber to reach 6 feet, 2 inches, and tip the beam at around 196 when he is fully matured.

Kleber is a crowd pleaser. He is very popular in Northern Minnesota. He has just entered the pro ranks.

Has New York Another Tunney?

(Continued from page 4)

knockout puncher, but a master boxer. Like Gene, Pastor depends on his scientific skill, his ring generalship, his speed, for his victories. Like Tunney, Pastor is supremely confident of his ability to whip any heavyweight in the world.

Like Tunney, who had no fear of the vaunted punching power of Jack Dempsey, Pastor has absolutely no fears of the hitting prowess of the Brown Bomber. Also like Tunney, Pastor is impelled by a cold determination that permits of no doubts.

Pastor is a serious-minded, conscientious, ambitious youngster of 25. He is an extremely hard worker, spending hour upon hour in the gymnasium even when he has no fight scheduled. He never allows himself to get out of condition, spends most of his spare time at Saratoga where he does road work, chops wood, hunts and fishes. In the ring he obeys instructions implicitly (the first Louis fight was proof of that); he is an apt pupil and learns rapidly.

For a long time Pastor's chief asset appeared to be the vociferous boosting of his manager. But it must be said for Broadway Bob that at last he is living up to the predictions made for him by Jimmy Johnston and he may yet confound most boxing experts and startle the boxing world by snatching the crown from the brow of Joltin' Joe Louis.

South America

(Continued from page 24)

many another T.N.T. fisted young man, the rangy heavyweight's ability to take it was far from equal to his power to deal out punishment.

He pulverized old Hard Rock Tom Heeney one summer evening in 1929 at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn, N. Y., but American fight fans refused to take him seriously after Phil Scott outfumbled him for one of his rare American victories the same year.

In spite of that, Campolo did fight his way to a match with Jack Sharkey which somehow never came off after all articles had been signed and sealed. In 1931, little Tommy Loughran befuddled gawky Vittorio completely in winning a decision over him, but the American fight public wearily cried enough, after punchless Primo Carnera knocked out Campolo in two exciting rounds on November 29, 1931. Campolo was gifted with the punch but possessed few of the other attributes necessary for a top-notch boxer.

* * *

WHILE on the subject of heavyweights, possibly the best big man ever developed in Latin-America, is the contemporary Arturo Godoy. This barrel-chested Chilean can't punch like Firpo or Campolo, but for all around ability he is apparently the superior of the Wild Bull of the Pampas or the towering Argentine.

The mighty muscled, rough housing native of Iquigue, is probably the only man alive to give brawling Tony Galento more than he could handle at Tony's own pet pastime of "anything goes" mauling. Arturo turned the trick twice, once in New York's Hippodrome and the second time in the preliminary to the Louis-Braddock fight in Chicago. This should give Godoy a clear title to the free-for-all title at least, as in both these mix-ups the referee permitted the lads to make up their rules as they went along.

However, Godoy is more than a mere roughhouser, he is a fighter of genuine merit. Of his ability to take a punch, Dan Parker, witty New York columnist, said .... "Galento's wallop caused Arturo Godoy no more concern than the bite of a Chilean mosquito," and while not a deadly hitter, he is a punishing puncher.

He campaigned successfully in America, kayoing Jack Roper and Otis Thomas and fighting draws with Maurice Strickland and Roscoe Toles. He lost to Toles and Nathan Mann and twice beat Galento.

Since his return to his homeland, he has convinced Luis Firpo that the ring is no place for a forty-five year old former fighter. Godoy won the South American heavyweight title from Alberto Lovell, but lost his last bout to Valentin Campolo, following his recent marriage. Rugged and game, he is high on the list of potential opponents for Joe Louis this coming winter.

* * *

AMATEUR boxing has always been a big thing in South America and South Americans have made excellent records in Olympic competition. In the 1932 Olympics, Santiago Alberto Lovell captured the heavyweight crown for his native Argentina. Lovell has done better than fair in the pro ranks, but the writer dealt at more length on his pro career in an earlier issue. Alberto easily ranks as one of the best of the South American boxers.

South America has a wealth of good amateur boxers and touring United States amateur boxing teams have found that out, and the Pan-American boxing tournaments which are held annually in Buenos Aires are always well attended and create great interest.

This survey of South Americans would not be complete without some mention of the Chilean, Quentin Romero-Rojas, who came to this country shortly after Firpo. While Romero-Rojas never gained the front rank of heavyweight contenders, he was good enough to stop Jack Sharkey in Boston back in 1924, and campaigned in America for many years with varying success.

* * *

THE republic of Venezuela, in the midst of a sports boom at the moment, proudly presents Simon Chavez as the latest addition to the ranks of South America's socking sons. Chavez is apparently a boxer of championship qualities. He first attracted attention some years ago by beating Kid Chocolate, and proved to be no false alarm when he defeated the American world's champion, Joey Archibald, last month. Described as a second edition of Henry Armstrong, Chavez is a lightning-fisted scrapper who should be a sensation in the United States. He has been boxing for some years. He split decisions with Sixto Escobar in 1932. He has also campaigned in England where he lost to Ginger Foran in 1935 in twelve rounds, but at the present time is showing better form than ever.

Venezuela can claim one of the ranking featherweights in the world in Chavez, who may possibly win the title if given a chance to do so.

Venezuela also has a good welterweight in Rodel, the king of that division in South America.

South America has been distinguished by many a fine fighter in the past and there are prospects of even greater ones coming to the front in the future.

News of the Mat World

(Continued from page 38)

which has produced many grapplers of the championship class.

Winkle is 5 feet, 11 inches tall, weighs 185 pounds, is 23 years old and has been in the game for three years. He has wrestled all over the Mid-Western States. He held Henry Kooln, who holds the 170-pound title, to a one-hour draw. He is now looking for a match with Bobby Chick, for the Wyoming light-heavyweight title.

* * *

OUT in Minneapolis, Herb Titenberg, the Minnesota Tigerman, is hurling challenges at the leading American heavyweights. This German-American grappler has a fine record. He is one of the best boys produced by the State of Minnesota.

As a light-heavyweight, he was a most successful wrestler and as a heavyweight he is doing equally as well. He is managed by Emil Biltgen of La Crosse, Wisconsin.

GEORGE HARTAY, Milwaukee Hungarian, is the new claimant of the middleweight honors so far as America is concerned. George, in a bout with El Mexico that was advertised as for the world crown, won in straight falls. Previously El Mexico had taken the measure of the veteran champion, Gus Kallio, and as a result of that victory, El Mexico had laid claim to the laurels. Hartay weighs 158 pounds and declares that he stands ready to meet any challenger to prove his right to world honors. He is willing to go to Europe to clash with the European champion, if an offer for such a match is forthcoming.

Freddy von Lamm, the A. F. W. welter king, is a busy fellow in the Middle West. The bearded wrestler hopes to make a trip to Europe next winter.

* * *

WRESTLING News from Hawaii, by Theodore Yamachika, follows:

Wanted in Honolulu! Someone who will put a stop to the winning streak of Chief Thunderbird, the 211-pound Canadian Redskin. Coming here about two months ago, the Chief has beaten almost everyone in sight, including Danny Dusek, Brother Jonathan, Joe Benacasa and Al Getzwick. If this keeps up, he'll demand a match for the Hawaiian championship and Champion Oki Shikina will have to do some mighty fine grappling if he expects to keep the belt. What we like best about the Chief is his endurance. He can outlast almost everyone in the ring.

* * *

Some time ago a fuss was raised over the elbow punch employed by Danny Dusek. It seemed Oki Shikina was willing to defend his Hawaiian title against Dusek, provided the latter forgot his elbow blow. This is what Promoter Al Karasick has to say about it:

"I don't blame Shikina for refusing to go up against the elbow punch. It's a dangerous punch and I'm not for it myself. It's only allowed in three states. That kind of punch delivered sharply can come close to ruining a man whose heart is not in perfect condition. I've been a wrestler and I know." What do you think about the elbow punch?

* * *

Dick Lever is acknowledged by sports writers here to be the fastest big man in the wrestling game. He stands six feet and tips the scales at 235 pounds. He specializes in the drop-kick and flying tackle. Some writers even claim that Lever employs football tactics in the ring better than does the former footballer, Bronko Nagurski. All this is interesting to Honolulu fans because Dick Lever is here.

* * *

Bouquets to Lee (Joe Palooka) Henning for winning the Pacific Coast championship in which forty-one wrestlers took part. When the tournament began Henning was given no chance by sports writers but he kept on winning and wound up the tournament by taking the measure of Red Mask Davis for the title. Henning was in Honolulu before and it won't be surprising to see him back, for Al Karasick has already radioed Henning an offer.

* * *

Tony Felice is back in Honolulu after having had a hard time in Australia. It was hard because he was so rough he couldn't get matches.

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

I PRESUME that you are white and not a buff-lipped, flat-footed colored man. I also presume that you are a great lover of the Negro people, judging by the manner in which you write books about them and talk about them. I read your comments in your magazine and note you are full of praise for the ring "marvel," Joe Louis—or, to give him his proper title, "Technical Knockout Joe." The world (excepting U. S., of course) recognizes the fact that Louis fouled Max Schmeling because Joe's bulging jawbone was liable to catch Schmeling's right and he could not afford to let down his backers a second time.

As Louis now stands, he will never be beaten; certainly never be kayoed, because, after Joe smashes a man three times, the fight is stopped and the "honors" go to Joe by a technical knockout before the opponent gets a chance to raise a glove and the man walks to his corner, beaten before he gets an opportunity to show his wares.

Up to his last encounter with the German, I always imagined Louis to be a clean fighter and a good sport, but since that bout, I always get a retching sensation when I hear "Technical Joe" mentioned.

I am finished with ever wanting to read about boxing again, and it will only be a clean sport when Americans stop pulling the wires to keep the heavyweight title in Yankeeland.

Yours disgustedly,
C. AITKEN,
Glasgow, Scotland.

(Usually I toss such letters as these in the waste basket, but because of the vindictiveness and the asinine charges made, I am using it. Perhaps if our Scot reader saw Louis in action against Schmeling and others, or tasted one or more of Louis' wallops, he, too, would welcome a halt, and might quickly change his mind.—Editor's note)

* * *

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed.

HAVING been a constant reader of your excellent publication for the past twelve years, I find that now, for the first time, I feel it necessary to write to you. Until now, I have always considered you to be very fair and open-minded, and to have given foreign boxers a square deal. Although the reverse has been my opinion of your boxing commissions. But now I feel I must take exception to a statement you made in your editorial in the May issue.

You said that the *first low punch Henry (Armstrong) landed, regardless of the circumstances,* would bring about his disqualification. This, to my mind, is a gross misrepresentation of the true facts, and is liable to convey to the American fight fans that we over here were awaiting the opportunity to disqualify "Homicide Hank" at the very first occasion he delivered a foul blow, no matter how hard it was delivered.

This is very far from the truth, Mr. Fleischer, as it is the general practice for British referees to warn the boxer who fouls his opponent, at least once or twice, before finally ruling him out if he persists. And, in my opinion, a man who disregards such warnings deserves disqualification.

Of course, should the first foul blow be a terrific one to the forbidden area, and his rival be incapacitated, then naturally the referee would have no option but to rule out the transgressor immediately. By the way, Armstrong and his manager were fully aware of these rules before agreeing to defend the welterweight title in England, and I'm glad to say there were no fouls.

My quarrel with your boxing commissions is that they try (and succeed) to make a monopoly of world titles for American fighters. Whenever a championship becomes vacant through a reigning holder's retirement, your commissions invariably select two AMERICAN boys, match them, and call the winner the new champion, thus keeping the title in the U. S. A. Two examples of this readily come to my mind when Barney Ross gave up his lightweight, and Henry Armstrong relinquished the featherweight title. In each of these cases no boxer outside the United States was considered. And comes the light-heavyweight mess.

I hope that in fairness to us Britishers you will find room to publish this letter.

I have also forgotten to tell you that before Armstrong would finally sign to defend his title over here, Roderick was forced to agree to defend the championship in America within six months, should he defeat Henry. And I can't remember the last time a foreign champion defended his title in your country and was allowed to return home with it.

Well, in conclusion, I wish you and your paper every success. I hope you'll see fit to answer this complaint.

ELLIS GLICK,
London, England.

(Sorry you misinterpreted my views. British sportsmanship to me is a BIBLE. I have never yet, to my knowledge, accused the British of unfair ring acts. The truth about Tommy Farr is that he simply didn't show true form in America. He was beaten fairly at all times. As for the Roderick-Armstrong battle, I hope that now many of our British readers who like to slam our boxers as an inferior brand, will recognize why U. S. boxers are classed so far above the British. Roderick was the best welter in Europe, yet see what Henry did to him.—Editor's note)

* * *

IN a recent news item in a Mid-Western paper, the writer's attention was directed to the suggestion by a columnist that Nat Fleischer be named by the National Boxing Association to the contemplated appointment as Boxing Czar.

LET ME HEARTILY SECOND THAT MOTION!

To this writer the name, the personality and the editorial achievements of THE RING Editor, through waging over many years a constant crusade to preserve this sport, have long since become historically international among worldwide lovers of clean athletics.

Within the recent few years not only millions of home folks have invited pugilistics into their most sacred family circle via radio broadcasts, but hundreds of thousands of our precious youth have directed their attention to boxing as the avenue by which they might achieve the highest fitness, physical hygiene and personal confidence with manly character. Woman today is rapidly coming actively into every program conducive to pure public entertainment. The backwoods matron reigns only in past legend. The church, the mothers and the family will readily welcome the boxing art providing it is not only cleanly scientific but managed beyond the faintest suspicion.

As a civic leader, and might I mention, a woman very deeply interested in the promotion of clean, healthful, soul-inspiring sports, I am well aware that Nathaniel Fleischer has unstintingly contributed, beyond estimate, that rich uplifting experience out from a long life worthily devoted to the preservation and upbuilding of this particular profession.

Fearless, honest and beyond reproach, his possible acceptance of such a vital appointment would unquestionably render to the glorious art of self-defense a service of the most priceless and salutary character.

AMELIA LAURA MAGEE,
Chicago, Illinois.

* * *

I HAVE not missed a copy of THE RING for months, and have usually agreed with your answers to the many letters from all parts of the globe, letters that you print and comment upon. In a recent issue of THE RING, Messrs. Jimmy Bronson and Eddie Forbes seem to be a bit hot under the collar because THE RING

is an admirer of the Poker Face Joe Louis. First, let me tell Messrs. Jimmy Bronson and Eddie Forbes that the one and only Joe has done what others have not done.

Make no mistake, Poker Face Joe Louis will live through the ages, a man to remember, as time passes, Jimmy Bronson. Some night, "Invincible Joe" is going down to defeat, as all great fighters do. I hope I may not be present when it comes true, and I know many of you who are just wishing and waiting for that night, wanting to see it, you won't be so happy when you finally do see it come to pass.

Best of luck to THE RING Magazine, the finest boxing paper in the world.

ROBERT NEUMAN,
Madras, India.

* * *

I, being a constant reader of your magnificent magazine, THE RING, am writing you this letter about world titles, which appeared in a local newspaper, and as I entirely agree with the writer, I think people all over the world should read it. Knowing that THE RING is read in nearly every country, I think it is the paper where it should be published. Well, here goes.

Len Harvey and Jock McAvoy fought on June 15 at Harringay, London. The bout was officially recognized by the British Boxing Board of Control as for the light-heavyweight championship of the world, and Harvey won. In announcing their decision, the stewards of the B.B.B.C. said they had decided to declare vacant the light-heavyweight title held by John Henry Lewis.

They nominated Harvey and McAvoy as candidates for the title.

Well, well! Boxing enthusiasts throughout the world will want to know who is the B.B.B.C. Who gave them permission to take away John Henry's world title? And they can with justice demand to know why Jock McAvoy and Len Harvey, each of whom were licked in their prime by John Henry, are selected to fight for the title.

What about Ron Richards, Melio Bettina, Ossie Stewart, Gus Lesnevich?

It is a ludicrous position. However, the B.B.B.C.'s action is the first official threat to the American federation's cool assumption and that of New York's commission of the right to hand around world boxing crowns! The American commission has been that way since the French federation got the middleweight crown for Marcel Thil. (In their efforts to keep world titles sewed up in the U. S. A., the National Boxing Association and the New York Commission have done their best to aid Americans.)

Now we have the Bettina-Conn affair. I believe that Bettina and Conn have a far better claim to leading positions in the light-heavyweight ranks than have Harvey and McAvoy, but again I ask, by what right has the N. B. A. and the New York Commission to vacate Lewis' title and make this fight a world title affair? How about our Ron Richards, and Ossie Stewart, who just beat Richards and Gus Lesnevich, who, though he was beaten here by Richards, stopped the N. B. A. No. 1 man, Dave Clark, in one round in Newark? Let's be fair. Why hog all titles for America without considering such a vast place as Australia, which country, as our good friend, Eddie Borden, knows, has plenty of excellent fighters who can give America's and England's best a tough battle for leading honors?

The whole system of world title holdership needs a drastic overhaul. Australia is, in proportion to population, every bit as important a boxing country as England or America. So why should we sit down tamely and allow "Uncle Mike" Jacobs and nit-witted U. S. A. state commissions to ignore boxers like Richards, Stewart and Henneberry and pose as self-constituted dictators of the Queensberry realm? Under the existing scheme of things, it would be quite in order for Stadiums, Ltd., or Olympia Sports Prop. to stage a world title bout with either Richards, Miller or Henneberry as the contestants.

LEN MCINTYRE,
Broken Hill, Australia.

* * *

I AM a regular reader of your world famous magazine and have been for years. I have every copy of your magazine in my possession and guard them very jealously. I trust that you will find space to publish my short letter in the next issue of THE RING.

I wish to take the opportunity, through your magazine, to ask all boxers if they will be so kind as to send me autographed photographs of themselves. I already have a nice collection of photos, but unfortunately I do not know their addresses, or else I would write to them personally. I hope that every boxer that reads this will do me this great favor. Come on boys, I'm your pal.

I follow the activities of every boxer through the medium of your magazine, and also listen to the most important fights over my short wave radio. The other night I listened to the Baer-Nova fight and I enjoyed it. I have never seen a great professional fight, but I sincerely hope that I will get the chance some day.

In South Africa, professional boxing seems to flourish at the moment. We have Buck Everett in this country and he recently K.O.'ed our heavyweight champion, Tommy Bench. Buck was the better man and deserved the victory.

I have a very great opinion of Lou Nova and sincerely hope that he will go far. He has all my best wishes.

Laurie Stevens is making a fine comeback. Although I do not believe in these comebacks, I still think that he can lick the best at his weight. I will not take up any more space, and here's wishing you and your magazine all the luck in the world. Please note that Maurice Strickland is not a South African. He is a New Zealander.

SAM WALTERS,
Que Que, Southern Rhodesia, So. Africa.

* * *

WHEN Gene Tunney recently stated that the most vital asset a fighter has is ring courage, he uttered a half-truth. Assuming the box-fighter has the moxie—and no man ever stepped into a ring without courage—the most important asset is a pair of keen eyes.

Without good sight, any boxer may as well call it a day and realize that the purple robe of champion will never adorn his shoulders, no matter how efficient and game he is.

The most recent example of this was John Henry Lewis, world's light-heavyweight champion, whose failing eyesight forced him to give up a title he would have held for a long time.

Jawn Henry follows into the shades such men as Pete Herman, Sam Langford, Harry Greb and a lot of others who never reached the heights these men did.

We often wonder how many fans realize what the box-fighter with poor eyes is going through. And how few know of the dulled reflexes, nervous apprehension and ring-fear that goes with it?

In countries and states outside of New York, where a pretty stiff examination is made of boxers, very often the fighter, reeling around absorbing punches, is the victim of his eyes, and the lack of proper controlling bodies.

That this state of affairs is being remedied has been proved by the steps taken with regard to Lewis, and a great deal of praise must go to the strong steps taken by THE RING Magazine that the boxing game be operated on the cleanest of lines.

DAVE FORBES,
Montreal, Que.

* * *

MANY thanks, old-timer, for those four volumes of Black Dynamite you sent along last mail. Gee, it was a pleasant surprise, seeing that I have just started to get a library together. I want you to know that I appreciate your gift quite a lot.

There are a number of your boys here and on the water who should keep things going nicely until the summer, when we expect a big boom. Stadiums Ltd. say that they will have about twenty American fighters in the country then, and I hope it is so.

When Ossie Stewart fought Ron Richards here last week, there was a crowd of about 10,000 present. This is great for a city with a population of just over a million, when one considers that Apostoli and Conn, and Kreiger and Conn never drew more in New York.

Give my best to Eddie Borden, and once again let me express my appreciation of your thoughtful gift.

MERV WILLIAMS,
Sporting Globe, Melbourne, Australia.

The Punch

(Continued from page 19)

boasted openly how they had worked the "big farmer" into playing easy with the Boer. In fact, Rodel got the notion that he could take Willard any night in the week, even with the chips down. Accordingly, Rodel challenged for a return match, and Willard, realizing what a sucker he had been in the first fight, grasped the opportunity.

It was about this time that Johnson, having about run out of opponents, agreed to meet the winner of the Rodel-Willard affair. So practically overnight Jess Willard found himself face to face with an opportunity that he had just about despaired of ever attaining.

The second fight with Rodel took place in Atlanta, Ga., and Willard, determined not to muff this glorious chance, piled in like a Kansas cyclone from the opening bell. He pounded Rodel from pillar to post and back again. The Boer suffered a frightful beating before he was kayoed in the ninth round by one of Willard's tremendous right-hand uppercuts.

This victory laid the foundation for his title fight with Johnson at Havana, Cuba, on April 5, 1915, when Willard annexed the heavyweight championship by a 26-round kayo over his dusky foe.

But how differently things might have turned out had not Jess won that brawl with Bull Young. And winning it seemed a remote possibility at one stage of the fray as Young was rushing his towering opponent all over the ring and piling up points by the truck load until that fatal eleventh when Willard managed to get over his pet punch — that right-hand uppercut that spelled disaster when it landed.

It was that fatal blow that proved the turning point in Jess Willard's fistic career. It was that single punch that turned him from a chump to a champ almost overnight. The punch, and not forgetting a bit of trickery on the part of James J. Johnston that boomeranged on him.

And again, as we have often done, we hesitate to call the towering Jess Willard of 1915 a lucky lug. The big fellow impressed us as quite a piece of fighting machinery along about that era. At any rate, we can name you a lot of fellows that were definitely worse.

"FISTICUFFS" FROM BARBADOS, B. W. I.

By CLIFFORD P. NURSE

FREDDIE GILKES, youthful ex-amateur from Trinidad, confounded his severest critics when he outboxed and outpunched veteran Earl Leo in a 12-rounder that left fans with their mouths open. He was not given a chance to win, yet he scored four knockdowns, stepped on the gas and speeded the hard hitting veteran into the pugilistic backyard.

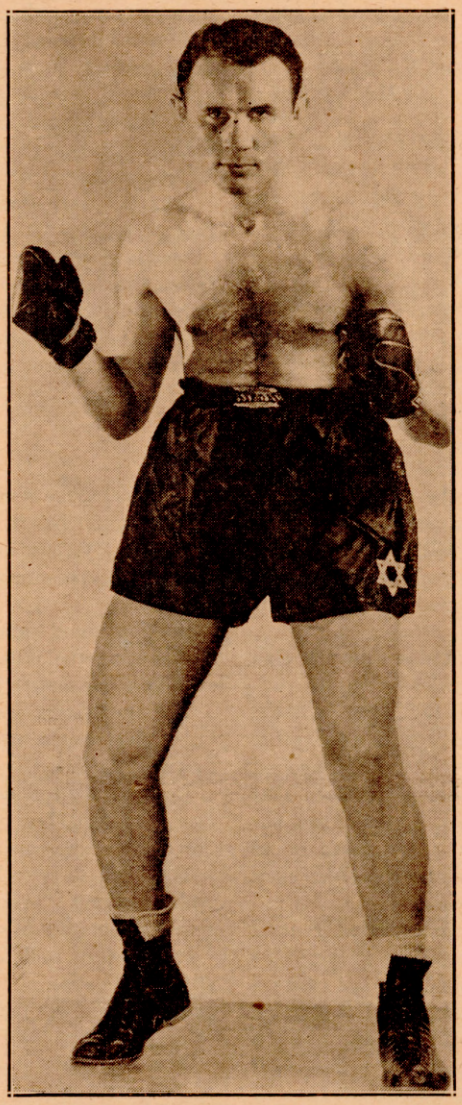
In the semifinal, Battling Siki and Charley Skinner crawled through eight lifeless rounds that made the fans yawn for action. Referee Mike Foster called it a draw, and both boys came out looking fresher than when they crawled through the hempen strands.

Talk of action! Yes, sirree! Sylvan McClean and Bill Tate can go down in local fistic history as actioneers. Fast and furious fighting for six rounds was the order of the night. Sylvan McClean rushed off with a last minute spurt to win a hairline decision.

With a viciousness characteristic of his "nom de guerre," "the Speightstown Tiger," Radio Gene, 29-year-old veteran, dished out a severe shellacking to Bertico Herrera of Santo Domingo in a fast 12-round contest at the Yankee Stadium. Herrera is a very game and courageous fighter, with a Tommy Farr spirit, and proved to the fans that he can take it till the cows come home. Gene rolled up a comfortable points victory and was wildly acclaimed.

Tiger Haynes easily defeated Young Goddard on a technical knockout in the first round of their scheduled four-round bout. Haynes evidently was very much more experienced, and won as he pleased.

Radio Kid won a close decision from Jack Sharkey after six stirring rounds. It was a very closely contested affair and brought rounds of applause from the large crowd.



George Abrams, classy Washington, D. C., middleweight, who is represented in New York by Chris Dundee. Abrams is boosted highly in southern circles by Bo Bregman and Kingie, and they are touting him as a potential middleweight contender.

Young Blackman and Fearless Cecil fought eight classic rounds to a draw. Both boys boxed beautifully and the decision was unanimously acclaimed.

The coming battle of the lightweights, namely Al Browne, local feather and lightweight champ, and Baby Smiles, lightweight champion of the Leeward Islands, has begun to be a daily topic. The lean and lanky debonair of the Island recently demonstrated to a large and enthusiastic gathering his real fighting form, and many are of the belief that Baby Smiles will go the way of all who face the Dark Destroyer.

Al Tunney, lightweight champion of Trinidad, has been offered a fight here with Al Browne to decide the lightweight championship of the West Indies. The Trinidad Boxing Board of Control may offer a silver belt to the winner.

The writer can be addressed to 13 Arthurs Road, St. Michael. Until next month, adios.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

HARRY HURST, Canadian amateur lightweight champion from Montreal, lived up to advance notices in his first pro fight by stealing the show when he made his debut in Quebec. The sensational Montrealer was matched with dusky Ralph Walton in a six-rounder and flattened his colored opponent for the count in the second heat. Hurst wasted little time, having Walton stretched for the count in the first round only to have the bell halt proceedings. He wasted little time polishing him off in the second stanza, a short explosive right to the jaw being the payoff wallop.

George Leslie, young giant from Souris, P. E. I., continued to supply the news in Maritime fistic circles after knocking out George Graham for the P. E. I. heavyweight crown, by scoring a technical knockout in four rounds over Bill Sparks of Amherst, Nova Scotia, to win the Maritime title. It is likely that Leslie will meet Oliver Shank, Montreal ace, for the latter's Eastern Canada heavyweight crown, and negotiations are under way for that match, a "natural" in the Maritimes. Leslie went after his smaller foe hammer and tongs and the colored boy called it quits in the fourth after a furious battle. It was quite an upset as Sparks had been licking all his Maritime foes.

Boxing in Montreal has gone into the doldrums this year. The mid-July show featuring Maxie Berger and Wesley Ramey was the only one to date, and then the roller skating derby was on for nearly a month at the Forum. Since then there hasn't been any sign of a show being put on there as we go to press.

STRAY SHOTS—George Leslie lost his newly won Maritime heavyweight crown to George Graham in a 10-round battle at Charlottetown, P. E. I., according to reports received just before going to press . . . . It was a ding-dong battle with Graham taking six rounds to Leslie's four . . . . Graham thus qualifies to take Leslie's spot in an Eastern Canada title bout with Oliver Shank . . . . Harry Hurst is experiencing the same troubles as Oliver Shank—scarcity of opponents . . . . they're not in shape, want too much money, or just plainly voice their dislike of exchanging wallops with them . . . . Al Shank's right thumb, which sustained a triple fracture early in the summer, is healed up now and the rugged middleweight is ready to show his best form again . . . . Maurice Foreman, trainer of the Shank boys and Hurst, returning from a vacation at Plattsburg, N. Y., looks like the typical outdoor enthusiast . . . . bronzed, energetic and ever enthusiastic about the delights of camping near the beach with golf courses a short drive away . . . . Maurice packs up his camping outfit and drives down nearly every week-end . . . . in the winter he's a skiing enthusiast . . . . operating a physical culture studio he practices what he preaches and typifies it . . . . yours truly expects to be down on old Broadway again for part of his vacation in September . . . . by the time this is off the press . . . . also looking forward to Nova-Galento battle in Philly . . . . Cheerio till next month.

ALBERTA, CANADA, NEWS

By BILL REDWAY

THE Calgary Stampede, with its noise, bustle and excitement again swung into action to the delight of thousands of ranchers, Calgarians, etc. To make things complete, Promoter Ernie Farr staged a boxing match which featured Cowboy Gordon Thompson, light and welterweight champion of Western Canada, and Johnny Loftus, hard hitting Indian battler from Lestock, Sask., who formerly held the welter title. Thompson won after a hard fought battle, despite the fact that he entered the ring quite a bit lighter in weight than Loftus.

Gordon Wallace, former welter champ of Canada, who is training at Calgary, held the rapidly rising Dick Demaray to a thrilling 10-round draw in Billings, Mont.

Leroy Clayton, the ponderous Negro heavyweight, scored a three-round kayo over Benny Tait, veteran Edmonton welter. The big weight difference was too much for Benny.

Cowboy Gordon Thompson is seeking a Canadian lightweight title shot. He is the welter champ but can make the lightweight limit.

THISA AND THATA—There is a possibility that Eddie Wenstob and Tiger Warrington will meet in a return bout in Vancouver . . . . Ralph Thompson, Gordon's brother, who is amateur welterweight champ of Alberta, was a prominent figure in the riding at the Calgary and Black Diamond Stampedes . . . . At Calgary, you can get The Ring at Ken's Smoke Shop, and when in Edmonton, pick it up at Mike's News Stand, on Jasper Avenue.

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

THE scarcity of high class competition during the month was shown in the fact that very few headliners participated in contests in the various fistic divisions. Joe Louis Bob Pastor, Lou Nova and Tony Galento prepared themselves for their coming battles, hence they were inactive competitively speaking. Sixto Escobar, world's bantamweight champion, came back to life in the first of a series of tune-up fights. He was beaten in an overweight meeting by a newcomer, Frankie Bove. The month's most impressive performances were with the smaller boys.

Enrico Urbinati captured the I.B.U. flyweight title from Tiny Bostock in Italy. Charley Burley returned to the welterweight ranks by whipping Fritzie Zivic. Kui Kong Young, classy Chinese bantamweight, and Jackie Wilson, ranking featherweight from Pittsburgh, were the participants in a classic in Australia which attracted 15,000 spectators. The fight ended in a disappointment when Wilson was awarded the mill on a foul—after the no foul ruling had been agreed upon by both principals.

Johnny Paychek redeemed himself in the heavyweight ranks by turning the tables on Maurice Strickland in their return go. On this occasion Paychek showed his supremacy in decided fashion. Paychek also turned in knockouts over Unknown Winston in one and Charley Belanger in four. Strickland disposed of Bob Mason in two and Bruno Dooley in three. Buddy Knox scored over Al McCoy and Roy Lazer. Nathan Mann defeated Steve Dudas and. Henry Cooper. Patsy Perroni whipped Billy Mundane. Bill Boyd disposed of Jim Robinson in two heats.

Junior Munsell whipped Sandy McDonald and kayoed Eddie Mader in three rounds. Mader whipped Domingo Valin while Domingo scored over Charley Coates. Yancey Henry won over Chuck Crowell. Veteran Johnny Risko was beaten by two young, promising heavies—Bob Sikes and Young Allen. George James scored a technical kayo over Jim Wilde in 11 rounds. Willie Reddish finished Young Foster in three. Nick Fiorentino kayoed Big Boy Mackey in one. Elmer Ray scored over Leroy Haynes. Paul Hartnek won from Bernie Bowman. Steve Carr bested Mike Troy.

Teddy Yarosz has stepped into the light-heavyweight division with a victory over Al Gainer. Melio Bettina won from Hobo Williams. Frank Zamoris disposed of Frank Donofrio in one heat. Tiger Jack Fox whipped Eddie Simms and kayoed George Hughes in the third. Oscar Rankins scored over Marty Simmons.

Alabama Kid whipped Claude Nichol and kayoed Jim Meighan in one round. Joe Wagner turned in two victories over Buddy Ryan. Ralph De John drew and whipped Newsboy Millich. Joey Parks scored over Bobby Breen. Johnny Romero won over Clarence Jones. Tiger Wade kayoed Charley Coates in the second round. Tom Chester disposed of George Fitch in the fourth.

In the middleweight class, Fred Apostoli disposed of Mohamed Fahmy in three rounds. Ceferino Garcia scored a five round kayo over Bobby Pacho. Ben Brown was awarded the decision over Teddy Yarosz who this time fought as a middleweight. Erich Seelig bested Glen Lee. Al Wardlow kayoed Marty Simmons in ten rounds. Harvey Massey whipped Gene Buffalo. George Abrams turned the tables on Victor Dellicurti.

Nat Bolden kayoed Bud Raymond in one and Rex Thomas in four. Bep Van Klaveren whipped Cleto Locatelli. Fred Henneberry finished George Davis in the third session. Otto Blackwell scored over Clever Henry and Red Farmer. Farmer stopped Johnny Dias in eight. Paul Pirrone kayoed Jack Moran in two rounds. Walter Franklin won from Babe Orgovan. George Burnette won over Jimmy Jones. Milton Shivers whipped Billy Bengal but was stopped by Joe Sutka in six. Tony Cisco kayoed Charley Harvey in the first. Young Terry whipped Joe Duca and Tiger Reed. Eddie Maguire scored over Jack Powell. Frankie Genovese was returned the winner over Johnny Barbara.

Among the welterweights, Charley Burley's victory over Fritzie Zivic earns him first ranking. Ernie Roderick disposed of Dave McCleave in four rounds. Sammy Luftspring finished Buster Carroll in the third. Pedro Montanez put a halt to Ziggi Lander in the second. Milton Aron kayoed Eddie Meleski in three rounds. Cocoa Kid whipped Steve Mamakos and Buster Carroll. Gustave Eder finished Nic Stepulov in seven rounds.

Kid Frattini whipped Saverio Turiello and drew with Dejana in Italy. Cleto Locatelli drew with Vittorio Venturi. Andrea Jessurun was beaten by Izzy Jannazzo and Wicky Harkins defeated John Henry Johnson. Leonard Del Genio stopped Bobby Masters in six rounds but was beaten by Mike Kaplan. Bobby Pacho drew with Freddy Dixon. Red Cochrane whipped Tony Ciola while Tony kayoed Seaborn Ashley in five. Billy White turned in two victories over Billy Beauhuld.

Tony Canzoneri scored over Ambrose Logan and Joe De Jesus. Jackie Kid Berg beat Joey Greb. Paulie Walker kayoed Lew Raymond in the seventh. Battling Battalino whipped Oscar Suggs and kayoed Felix Garcia in two. Bobby Britton drew with Toby Tobias. Paul Junior scored over Bernie Miller. Pete De Ruzza kayoed Eddie Zivic in six but was beaten by Carmen Notch. Dick Demeray drew with Gordon Wallace. Frankie Cavanna scored over Billy Lancaster.

Sammy Angott's victory over Petey Sarron was the leading light of the lightweight class. Wesley Ramey scored over Armanda Sicilia. Eric Boon disposed of Len Wickwar in nine rounds. George Zengaras bested Johnny Mack. Johnny Bellus won over Maxie Fisher. Fisher was kayoed by Willie Joyce in two rounds who also defeated Earl Gibbs. Billy Marquart kayoed Johnny Rinaldi in one. Nick Peters whipped Joey Silva. Tommy Speigal defeated Charley Gilley and Frankie Williams but was beaten by Mike Evans who also whipped Tommy Cross.

Irving Eldridge scored over Maurice Arnault. Arnault was also beaten by Yucatan Kid who defeated Pete Galiano. Aldo Spoldi kayoed Simone De Winter in nine. Jackie Wilson, Pacific Coast lightweight, disposed of Ritchie Fontaine in the sixth. Lew Jenkins scored over Bus Breese and Joey Fontana. Fontana whipped Frankie Terranova. Jimmy Garrison won over Tony Chavez.

Al Davis kayoed Gene Gregory in one round. Norment Quarles won from Mike Piskin and Charley Burns. Eddie Lander whipped Nick Camarata. Red Guggino defeated Johnny Cabello. Chino Alvarez disposed of Richard Hernandez in two rounds. Jimmy Walsh finished Denis Cahill in the fifth. Lew Feldman whipped Lou Fortuna. Benny Bass kayoed Young Chappie in the second. Wally Hally won his first Australian start from Bert Osborne. Ronnie James kayoed Benny Caplan in two. Charley Gomer bested Jimmy Lancaster.

Dave Castilloux, Canadian featherweight champion, stopped Mansfield Driskell in eight rounds. Pete Scalzo stopped Benny Piazza in three and whipped Frankie Wallace. Jackie Wilson won on a foul from Kui Kong Young in eight and whipped Henry Moreno. Young Gildo scored over Moreno and Johnny Hutchinson. Moreno stopped Johnny Litto in the ninth. Chalky Wright whipped Teddy Baldwin. Billy Passan won over Sammy La Porte. Frankie Covelli scored over Johnny Brown. Richard Lemos stopped Henry Hook in ten and whipped Eddie Marcus.

Al Reid stopped Nickey Jerome in six and bested Hank Nakamura. Ginger Foran whipped Cristobal Jaramillo. Danny La Verne scored over Mickey Miller. Dan McAllister beat Alex Jackson and Johnny Cunningham. Jackie Rankin stopped George Marsden in eight. Pablo Dano was beaten by Bobby Green and Al Mancini. Bobby "Poison" Ivy stopped Baby Yack in the third. Les McCarthy stopped Benny Sharkey in three. Allie Stolz scored over Charley Gomer. Vincenzo Dell Orto beat Tom Christie. Spider Armstrong whipped Davey Crawford and kayoed Lee Harper in six. Paul Lee won from Johnny Marcelline.

Sixto Escobar lost an overweight bout to Frankie Bove. Peter Kane disposed of Pierre Louis in three rounds. Kui Kong Young turned in a ten-round knockout over Mickey Miller. Tommy Burns beat Young Chocolate on a foul in the second. Little Pancho defeated Horace Mann. Kid Tanner scored over Jackie Brown and stopped Johnny Holt in four. Brown bested Benny Jones. Johnny Gaudes drew with Eddie Carson. Joe Collins whipped Mickey O'Neill.

Among the flyweights, Little Dado disposed of Joey Rosenberg in the third. Enrico Urbinati conquered Tiny Bostock. Bostock disposed of Sammy Reynolds in seven rounds. Eric Jones whipped Frank Bonsor. Jackie Paterson defeated Joe Curran. Paddy Ryan won on a foul from Pierce Ellis in seven rounds. Hugh Cameron won over Freddy Tennant. Jake Carr whipped Jimmy Stubbs.

The eight best prospects of the month are:
Flyweight—Barney McVeigh, Ireland.
Bantamweight—Tommy Kiene, Savannah, Ga.
Featherweight—Bernie Manhoff, Philadelphia, Pa.
Lightweight—Mike Evans, Philadelphia, Pa.
Welterweight—Mike Angieri, Long Island, N. Y.
Middleweight—Ray McIntyre, New Brunswick, Canada.
Light-heavyweight—Tiger Wade, Oakland, Calif.
Heavyweight—John Petry, Los Angeles, Calif.

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Here are my ratings for the month ending August 12:

Heavyweights	Light-Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion John Henry Lewis	Title Vacant	World's Champion Henry Armstrong
1—Lou Nova	Billy Conn	Al Hostak	Charley Burley
2—Bob Pastor	Melio Bettina	Fred Apostoli	Ernie Roderick
3—Tony Galento	Gus Lesnevich	Ceferino Garcia	Jimmy Leto
4—Tommy Farr	Len Harvey	Ossie Stewart	Fritzie Zivic
5—Max Schmeling	Jock McAvoy	Ben Brown	Sammy Luftspring
6—Johnny Paychek	Dave Clark	Ken Overlin	Pedro Montanez
7—Red Burman	Teddy Yarosz	Erich Seelig	Marcel Cerdan
8—Maurice Strickland	Tiger Jack Fox	Ron Richards	Kenny La Salle
9—Buddy Knox	Frank Zamoris	Al Wardlow	Milt Aron
10—Nathan Mann	Oscar Rankins	Harvey Massey	Cocoa Kid

Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
World's Champion Henry Armstrong	World's Champion Joey Archibald	World's Champion Sixto Escobar	Title Vacant
1—Lou Ambers	Simon Chavez	George Pace	Little Dado
2—Davey Day	Dave Castilloux	K. O. Morgan	Enrico Urbinati
3—Sammy Angott	Pete Scalzo	Pete Kane	Tiny Bostock
4—Wesley Ramey	Leo Rodak	Kui Kong Young	Jackie Jurich
5—Eric Boon	Jackie Wilson	Lou Salica	Small Montana
6—Bob Montgomery	Chalky Wright	Tommy Burns	Eric Jones
7—George Crouch	Harry Jeffra	Little Pancho	Jackie Paterson
8—Paul De Bello	Johnny Cusick	Kid Tanner	Paddy Ryan
9—George Zengaras	Billy Passan	Aurel Toma	Raoul Degryse
10—Johnny Bellus	Frankie Covelli	Jackie Brown	Hugh Cameron

Managers, Attention

Wake Up, you men who handle fighters. Do you realize the value of such publicity as we offer the good prospects around the world, free of charge in our pages, "New Faces." All we ask of the managers is that a good, clear photograph with a special data, either in story form or in letter, be forwarded to The Ring, yet you fail to take advantage of our free offer.

Fighters about whom we have written in "New Faces" and whose photographs we have used, would be compelled to pay big sums for such publicity in other publications.

Wake up. You Managers. Show that you really have the interest of your boy at heart or let some one else handle him.

Our sole aim is to acquaint the fight public with the newcomers of promise, throughout the world. We don't ask a penny for our space or our services.

A manager who fails to respond to this call, should be banned from handling the affairs of a good prospect.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By EDDIE BORDEN

BOXING in New York took a decided slump during the past month due primarily to the fact that Mike Jacobs, who now has control of the leading boxers in America, was concentrating on big shot promotion and had cancelled his agreement with Madison Square Garden, with the consent of Colonel Kilpatrick, to stage weekly shows in the air cooled arena. But that was not the only reason. Several of the smaller clubs that had been operating in the past on a weekly basis, closed their doors with the result that only the Queensboro Arena, Coney Island Velodrome, Dexter Park Stadium, Long Beach Stadium operated with minor talent.

The terrific heat throughout the east caused a considerable falling off in attendance and this presages a bad summer season for the promoters, one of the worst in many years. While New York has been suffering as a result of the high geared promotion of the Twentieth Century Sporting Club, which without previous warning, suddenly decided on a new venture of national promotion in some of the leading cities of the country, cities like New Orleans, Newark, Pittsburgh, Hollywood, Seattle, backed by veteran match-makers have been going along as of old with gates of from $3500 to $25,000 no longer being a novelty. All of which goes to prove that it isn't necessary to have only champions on a card in order to carry on. Good fight cards alone are necessary.

The past month has brought into the spotlight in New York and other localities some good youngsters who, with proper development may make the grade for the fall and winter season. Among the most promising boys who have dashed on the fistic horizon during the past few weeks are Eddie Lander, of Chicago, Mike Kaplan, of Boston, Mike Evans, of Philadelphia, Bob Montgomery, of the same place, Jackie Wilson in Los Angeles and Big Bill Boyd, who is now making his headquarters in Baltimore.

The most active managers during the month have been Chris Dundee, Max Waxman with Harry Jeffra, Bill Boyd and Jack Sharkey; Sammy Goldman and Charley Rose, Al Weill, George Parnassus and Izzy Kline. Ray Foutts who is making the matches for the Rooney-McGinley fistic enterprises in Pittsburgh, has come along with some excellent shows which has helped to put Pittsburgh foremost on the map for drawing powers. Lew Raymond and Martin Burke are doing wonders in New Orleans.

Sixto Escobar, who after a siege of idleness is priming himself for a defense of his title in Puetro Rico this fall with Lou Salica, probably his opponent, was beaten by Frankie Bove, a newcomer in the featherweight ranks from Newark. He then took on Jimmy Perrin in New Orleans and lost the decision.

There is only one place that a visiting boxer is certain of getting more than a square deal and that is New York. Take note of all visiting ringmen for the past fifteen years that have come to New York City. Anytime they are stacked up against a local New Yorker, they are certain of getting the breaks in a close fight and never the worst of the decision. That is what happened when Mike Kaplan, Boston welterweight, received the verdict over Leonard Del Genio, Harlem youngster, in a savagely contested eight-round affair at the Queensboro Arena.

If a draw was rendered it appeared that Kaplan would have been given the shade the best of it but when he was awarded the verdict, that ridiculous verdict was carrying the joke too far. Leonard outpunched his opponent by a three to one margin. He carried the fight to his opponent, landed the heavier blows and inflicted most of the body damage. Kaplan proved a very able boxer and scored frequently with stiff jabs to the face but Lenny often countered with the same blow to nullify the effectiveness of that punch. Del Genio carried the last four rounds by convincing margins, which should have removed any doubt as to the verdict.

In the semi-final, Tony Cisco made short work of Charley Harvey by putting him away in 2 minutes and 39 seconds and a freak of nature occurred when Charley Harvey, the fighter, almost landed in the lap of Manager Charley Harvey, his manager. Monty Pignatore scored over Billy Selvage, of Baltimore, in a special six-rounder.

Georgie Abrams turned the tables on Victor Dellicurti in their eight-round return engagement at the Queensboro Arena and thus vindicated the favorite selections at that particular club. It was a rough, bitter scrap for the entire distance with the last two rounds pulling Abrams through to victory—the first six rounds being about even. The victor scaled 149 and his conquerer 159¼.

Charley Bedami was returned the winner over Steve Padon in the semi-final. Yussell Goldstein whipped Walter Johnson in another sixer on the program—Sixto Escobar, bantamweight title-holder, ran into an unexpected defeat when he was beaten by Frankie Bove in eight rounds at Garfield, N. J. Escobar is a poor unfortunate who cannot fight except when his title is at stake. Bove is a promising featherweight from Newark and may be heard from on the strength of that victory.

Leonard Del Genio, New York welterweight, disposed of Bobby Masters, of Philadelphia, in the sixth round of their scheduled eight-round fracas at the Coney Island Velodrome. Del Genio scored a nine second knockdown in the second round and did likewise in the sixth session. Masters was in no fit condition to continue and Referee Johnny Marto called a halt to save Masters. Del Genio weighed 145 and Masters 147¾.

Vincenzo Dell Orto scored over Tommy Christy in the eight-round semi-final. Dell Orto scaled 126¾ against 128½ for Christie . . . . At Dexter Park the same night, Yucatan Kid showed his superiority over Pete Galiano in their eight-rounder by flooring his foe three times in the first two rounds and holding the upper hand all the way. Galiano made a stubborn fight of it and was far from outclassed. Each boy weighed 139½ pounds. Joey Greb whipped Billy Lancaster in the semi-final of eight rounds.

Lew Jenkins, Texas lightweight, made his debut at the Queensboro Arena, and while winning the official verdict over Baby Breese in their eight-round bout, he was hardly entitled to the award. Breese was rough in spots and fought without any disregard to the rules, which may have militated against him. Jenkins was floored in the sixth round and he showed his gameness when the occasion demanded but the decision did not belong to him. Breese weighed 138 and his opponent five pounds less.

Frank Terry scored over Gene Molnar in the eight-round semi-final. Spider Armstrong, Toronto featherweight, making his first start here, disposed of Lee Harper with only three seconds left in the final round of their six-rounder. The loser was down eight times altogether.

Tony Canzoneri, calling on his reserve strength and stamina, had enough to whip Ambrose Logan, of New Haven, in their eight-rounder at the Coney Island Velodrome before the largest crowd of the season. Tony's eye was cut in the fifth round but that did not cause too much inconvenience. Canzoneri weighed 142¼ and Logan 140¼. Jerry Fiorello whipped Nate Kadin in the semi-final of six. At the Dexter Park Stadium the same evening, Joey Fontana, Canzoneri's protege, trimmed Frankie Terranova in the final eight-round event. Fontana is showing decided improvement with each start. In the semi-final eight Maxie Shapiro carried too many guns for Harry Gentile of Hartford and carried off the verdict without too much trouble.

Al Reid, after surviving a first round knockdown, came back to win the verdict over Hank Namakura, Japanese featherweight, in their eight-rounder at the Coney Island Velodrome. Reid proved too rough and strong and battered away with two hands at every opportunity. Reid weighed 128 against 128¾ for Nakamura. Lou Paris, who formerly fought under the name of Carmine Fatta, defeated Chester Rico in the six-round semi-final.

Maxie Shapiro, New York's coming featherweight youngster, turned in a notable feat in stopping Sammy Garcia, of Boston, in the seventh round of their eight-round go at the Dexter Park Stadium. Shapiro still remains undefeated in the pro ranks. Frankie Cavanna, making his first start under Chris Dundee, whipped Billy Lancaster in the eight-round semi-final. Eddie Alzek stopped Sammy Santillo in the second session of their six-round go.

Joey Fontana was given an unexpected setback at the Club of Upsets, Queensboro Stadium, when he was beaten by Lew Jenkins, Texas lightweight, in their eight-round contest. Fontana was floored in the first round for nine and again in the fourth for a no count. Fontana made a desperate bid for victory in the final session but the early lead of Jenkins' was too much of a handicap for Fontana to overcome. Jenkins weighed 132 and Fontana 132¼. Mike Angiere copped the decision over Tony Ferrera in the six-round semi-windup. In other sixes, Augie Fleischauer whipped Larry Esposito while Nick Lapetina scored over Patsy Pesca.

Walter Franklin, New York middleweight, after a long layoff due to bad hands, returned to whip Babe Orgovan in the feature eight-round attraction at the Long Beach Stadium. Franklin had no trouble with his rough customer and relied upon straight lefts and rights to bring home the victory. Jarl Johnson disposed of Eli Dodge in the fourth round of the scheduled six-round semi-final when the fight was stopped because of Dodge's helpless condition.

Pete Scalzo, New York's rising featherweight, took the measure of Frankie Wallace, rugged Cleveland lightweight, after eight tough rounds of scrapping at the Fort Hamilton Armory. Petey spotted his opponent ten pounds but proved agile enough to win the verdict. Petey rates a tile shot with Archibald and may soon get it. Spider Armstrong, Toronto featherweight, who is making his home here, added the scalp of Davey Crawford to his string in the six-round semi-final . . . . Johnny Bellus, tough New Haven lightweight, proved too strong for Maxie Fisher, of Newark, in their eight-round affair at the Long Beach Stadium. Bellus will prove a tough customer for any of the ranking lightweights. In the scheduled six-round semi-final, Danny Temple disposed of Jimmy Gleason in the fourth session.

Billy Newman, who returned from Australia after a successful invasion with Atilio Sabatino, Puerto Rican middleweight, intends remaining in the East for some time. He brought Tony Olivera, Oakland's hard hitting bantamweight, who has an undefeated record on the Coast, to New York where he expects to get him into action with Sixto Escobar either in a title or an overweight match. Little Dado refused to meet him under any circumstances just before leaving and that is good enough recommendation for Olivera as Dado ranks as the leading flyweight contender and also has a high ranking in the bantamweight division.

Tony Canzoneri returned to his old stamping grounds, Brooklyn, to whip Joe De Jesus, Puerto Rican lightweight, in their eight-round struggle at the Fort Hamilton Armory. Tony had previously whipped De Jesus in Poughkeepsie but the Puerto Rican is tough and capable of giving anyone a good argument. Tony was given a tough time of it and had his eye injured in the second round. However, he came through with a determined rally in the closing rounds that cinched the verdict. Tony weighed 141 and De Jesus 137. Lee Harper outpointed Monty Pignatore in the six-round semi-final. Dominick Barone whipped Frankie Reese in another six-round fray.

The boxing fraternity of New York State and vicinity can lay claim to a modern and spacious training camp situated in the heart of Greenwood Lake, New York, directly on the bank of the lake.

Joe O'Leary has leased the ground and building from Joe Murchio's Spanish Gardens and has built an outdoor arena in addition to an indoor gymnasium. In addition to the gymnasium equipment there will be enough room to seat 2000 fans.

The site is located exactly one hour away from New York City and it is expected to house several fistic stars during the summer months—notably Gus Lesnevich, ranking light-heavyweight, who is being groomed for a shot at the title.

News of Jimmy Bronson's appointment as matchmaker for the New York Coliseum received favorable comment from various sources. Veteran managers and those who are new in the game know that they will get a square deal from Jimmy and if they have fistic material to sell, they will be certain to get a hearing without being forced to part with a piece of their fighter. Jimmy also appointed Billy Brown as his assistant, and in Billy he has selected one who knows the game from A to Z. Billy reigned successfully as matchmaker of the Queensboro Stadium for several years . . . . George Crouch, Los Angeles lightweight, is here in New York looking for engagements with our leaders. He is most particularly anxious to meet Sammy Angott, with whom he was matched on two occasions at the Olympic Auditorium in Los Angeles but somehow Angott never went through. Poppy Zasker, well known Pacific Coast manager, is handling Crouch here . . . . Jack Begun, located at 180 W. Randolph St., Chicago, Illinois, is booking the services of Milt Aron, classy welterweight, and Eddie Lander, Chicago's good looking featherweight prospect.

George Zengaras proved his supremacy over Johnny Mack of New Britain, Conn., in their eight-round return engagement at the Coney Island Velodrome. Zengaras fought his usual aggressive style and won by a comfortable margin at the finish. Zengaras scaled 137¼ and Mack 138. Al Mancini scored over Pablo Dano in the eight-round semi-final. Mancini showed too much class for the Filipino. He weighed 128 against 124 for Dano. Ernest Copeland whipped Solly Gerstler in the special six . . . . Yucatan Kid, Mexican lightweight, scored over Maurice Arnault, French lightweight, in their eight-round tussle at Dexter Park Stadium. It was a hard fought battle all the way. Yucatan weighed 137½ and Arnault 134¾. Jack Tolson battled on even terms with Vincent Pimpinella in the eight-round semi-final.

Al Reid was credited with a technical knockout over Nickey Jerome in the sixth round of their eight-round go at the Fort Hamilton Armory. Reid had his opponent bleeding from nose and mouth and Nickie's seconds refused to permit him to come out for the seventh. Ginger Foran, British featherweight entry, whipped Cristobal Jaramillo of Puerto Rico in the other eight-round feature. Willie Pavlovich disposed of Danny Temple in the opening session of their six-round fray, while Tommy Campanella scored over Joe Butch Lynch in another sixer . . . . Benny Bass started another comeback campaign in Philadelphia when he kayoed Young Chappie in the second round. This season seems to be an epidemic for the veterans to make a return in the ring and judging by the present competition, they haven't much to worry about.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

DURING the past month Newsboy Millich, tall, lean, hard-hitting Sacramento, California, light-heavyweight, and Ralph De John, crack Syracuse boxer, engaged in two thrilling battles at Municipal Stadium that drew a total gross gate of $14,489.75, proving that Syracuse is by far the best fight town in upstate New York and golden haven for fighters who can really fight.

The first bout drew $6,500 worth of paying guests through Municipal Stadium turnstiles and resulted in a torrid draw during which Millich was floored in the second round and De John in the tenth and final session. Both boys gave all they had and the differences that arose among fans over the draw decision created so much feeling the return fight proved a natural.

Overcast skies threatened rain but the second tilt drew $7,989.75 and the two had no sooner started shelling when the rain came down in torrents. The fans remained in their seats, ringsiders taking a bad soaking, but the fight was worth it, De John winning a ten-round decision over the Newsboy, who had Ralph on the deck once, and was down himself four times during the hectic encounter. They fought after the bell, and De John suffered a deep cut over his left eye, but what a fight it was to see!

They can go back anytime and pack 'em in! It was one of those fights you often read about but seldom have the opportunity of viewing. Despite his defeat, Millich is popular here, and will probably be seen in action again before he returns to the Coast. The Newsboy has pulled down better than $2,800 for his two Eastern appearances, and is in line for a lot more if he remains here.

Future Syracuse ring shows will be staged at the Coliseum, which has a seating capacity of 12,000 and is an auditorium built along the same lines as Madison Square Garden.

Results of the preliminaries on the two cards promoted by the Olympic Boxing Club, Inc., here, follow: Al Traino, Rochester, drew with Joe Boscarino, New York, 8 rounds (welterweights); Joey Kushner, Syracuse, knocked out Henry Smith, Rochester, 5 rounds (featherweights). Eddie Saxon, Syracuse, kayoed Irish Jimmy Brown, Syracuse, two rounds (middleweights); Dickie Carr, Watertown, defeated Sammy Martin, Syracuse, four rounds (lightweights).

Joey Brown, Syracuse, drew with Joey Kushner, Syracuse, six rounds (featherweights); Joe Boscarino, New York, drew with Billy Furrone, Syracuse (welterweights), bout stopped at the end of the third round because rain appeared imminent and De John-Millich return match was presented; Alfy Williams, Syracuse, defeated Frankie Marino, Herkimer, six rounds (middleweights); Bobby Funicello, Utica, knocked out Dickie Carr, Watertown, third round (lightweights).

LEFT-HOOKS—Newsboy Millich pulled one for the book in his second fight with De John here when he removed his ring shoes at the end of the seventh round and fought the remainder of the battle in his socks . . . . "The rain came" would have been an appropriate title description for the Millich-De John encore, but the sports editors stated "De John proves better mudder than Millich" . . . . Ripley should have seen that fight . . . . The Brown-Kushner semi, staged after the wind-up, was also fought in a pouring rain and resulted in a great little man's fight, a real grudge battle all the way . . . . Fred Apostoli, Billy Conn or any of the other top-notchers would have their hands full with either De John or Millich, according to New York writers who saw the battle.

To picture seekers: We have no photographs of fighters to mail . . . . During the last five years we estimate we have mailed some 2,000 pictures to fans around the country . . . . Most of them write us on a penny postcard and the cost of forwarding the photos ran up into such amazing proportions we ordered the office staff to refrain from sending out any more.

The Syracuse *Journal-American*, owned by the Hearst interests, has been sold to the Syracuse *Herald* Company, leaving Syracuse with one instead of two evening papers . . . . It is now called the Syracuse *Herald* Syracuse *Journal* and there is plenty of boxing news in the new double-decker . . . . The *Post-Standard*, morning sheet, has enlarged its sporting pages and boxing gets a better play than ever . . . . Matt Jackson of the Rochester *Times-Union*, along with Photographer Freddie Powers, covered the last De John-Millich fight along with sports editors from twenty-eight upstate newspapers . . . . Bob Kenefick, former sports editor of the Syracuse *Journal*, may go to Boston, 'tis rumored . . . . Your correspondent is matchmaker for the Olympic Boxing Club, Inc., of Syracuse, N. Y., and has offices at 403-405 Eckel Theater Building.

HOLYOKE NEWS
By GEORGE KID ROSS

JACKIE THOMPSON of Albany knocked out Billy Travers of New Haven in the third round of the feature go at Meadowbrook Arena, North Adams. Eddie Bangs of Boston and Al Castonquay of Holyoke fought six rounds to a draw. Eddie Goodman of North Adams stopped Billy Francis of New Haven in the sixth round. Eddie Mason of Boston beat Frankie Dixon of Albany in a four-rounder. Roy Boyd of Boston won a technical K.O. over Buddy King of Pittsfield. Leon Lemieux of Bennington stopped Don Perry of Cambridge in the first round, and Kid Inkey of Adams knocked out Red Urus of Adams in the third.

Billy Campanelli of Worcester won a close decision over Richie Gibbons of Quincy, Mass., in a six-round feature bout. Johnny Brandon of Albany K.O.'d Bobby Hagen of Boston in the second round of a six; Kid Jacks of Bennington won a decision over Charlie Sestito of Worcester in a four-rounder; Irish Jimmy Canny beat Billy Winters of Saratoga in a four; Eddie Mason of Boston beat Young Villa of Williamstown, Mass., in three rounds; Ray Boyd of Boston won a decision over Al Reid of Boston in another three-rounder, and John Tarso of Adams won on a technical knockout in the first round over Joe Gannon of Albany.

Snooks Lacey of New Haven won a decision over Flash Dutil of Lewiston in a main bout of six rounds; Johnny Dugwillo of Marlboro won over Tony Vento of Boston in a six-rounder; Kid Jacks of Bennington K.O.'d Joe King of New Haven in the second round of a six; Dickie Jones of Saratoga beat Al Boulix of Lewiston in a four-rounder; Leo Dubrevil of North Adams and Tommy Blair of Pittsfield boxed a draw; Hut Dochum of Bennington beat Jackie Calahan of Marlboro in three rounds; Young Villa won on a technical K.O. from Jackie Wilson of Saratoga in a three-rounder.

Jackie Thompson of Albany stopped Irish Billy Connerty of Boston in the sixth and last round of a main bout; Saf Canata beat Tony Gouvia of Taunton, Mass., in six rounds; Eddie Goodman of North Adams beat Blondie Russell of Brockton in a four-rounder; Dickie Jones of Saratoga stopped Peti Rodgiero of Boston in the first round; Jackie Wilson of Waterford, N. Y., stopped Roy Joyce of Malden, Mass., in the first round; Frankie Dixon of Albany put away Chester Morris of Brockton in the third, and Leon Lemieux of Bennington pinned a K.O. on Rommy Roy of Cambridge in the second round of a three.

West Springfield, Mass.—Red Guggino won a decision over Honey Mellody of Boston in a 10-round main bout. Howell King of Detroit won over Hookey Jackson of Westerly, R. I., in a 10-rounder. Unknown Morgan of Hartford beat Johnny Brandon of Albany, and Sal Carabella of Meriden defeated Angelo Manna of Worcester.

West Springfield, Mass.—Fred Apostoli won on a technical knockout when his opponent, Mohamed Fahmy, raised his right hand in surrender in the third round of a 10-round main bout. Jerry Maloni of Springfield K.O.'d Jackie Thompson of Albany in the second round. Pat Casey of Hartford and Bill Quillen of Springfield fought a six-round draw; Eddie McGraw won on a technical K.O. from Johnny Walker of Boston; Johnny Parker of Chicopee won a close decision over Paulie Warren of Meriden.

Lefty Isrow won on a technical K.O. from Johnny Costello of Worcester in the fifth round of a main bout. Johnny Dugwillo of Marlboro won a decision over Sammy Tenore of Boston; Henry Falzo of Athol won over Boots Brewster of Springfield; Walter Walzal of Athol K.O.'d Art Lloyd of Grafton; John Parker of Worcester K.O.'d Carl Dulmaine of Holyoke in the first round; Frank Helow, Gardner, decisioned Felix Brideau of Athol; Al Kemollard of Marlboro decisioned Lefty Monterio of Brattleboro.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS AND VIEWS
By T. W. McNIEL

AT Antonito, Colo.— Abie Valdez, sensational San Luis featherweight, scored a torrid 10-round decision over veteran Henry Jackson of Fort Warren, Wyo., in the main event of an Independence Day program. Jackson enjoyed one of his good nights in this fray and gave Valdez a rough evening.

In the semi-final, Pug Sutherland of Manassa punched out a six-round decision over Vincent Arrigo of Pueblo in a bloody brawl.

The show grossed some $700.

The Colorado Boxing Commission has finally relented to permit Abie Valdez and Davie Manzanares fight it out for the vacant state featherweight title. It has been common knowledge for many months that this pair of youngsters are far and away the best boys of their weight in the region, but the Commission heretofore has persisted in holding Ted Garcia as state champion, despite the fact that Garcia is almost a fullfledged welterweight. Valdez and Manzanares have already met twice, with each enjoying a win.

At Mancos, Colo.—Karl Walker, veteran Hillrose heavyweight, regained the Colorado heavyweight title by scoring a 10-round technical kayo over young Fred Currier of Englewood, in an Independence Day bout in this mining metropolis.

Jack Keller, Lynch, Nebr.—Have lost track of Phil McQuillan, but believe he has retired from the ring game. Phil is a colored boy, incidentally; he is a brother of Ray "Showboat" McQuillan.

At Delta, Colo.—Davie Manzanares, Longmont featherweight, easily decisioned Joe Cordova of Durango in a 10-round melee. Manzanares had the Durango boy on the verge of a knockout during the last two rounds but was unable to stow him away.

SQUINTING INTO THE MAIL BAG—Joe Pope, Newark, N. J.: I don't think Marin Plestina ever held the heavyweight wrestling title, though he did have some claim on it . . . . Jack Russell, San Diego, Calif.: Yes, the Phil Schlossberg you mention once held the all-navy heavyweight title. He was a better than average ringman . . . . Sadie Ryan, Shawnee, Okla.: I don't know where you can get in touch with Nate Jackson. Perhaps someone around Tulsa or Oklahoma City can help you out . . . . J. L., Amarillo, Tex.: Babe Ritchie, the big Lubbock heavyweight, can no doubt be reached through the sports department of the Lubbock *Avalanche*.

Joe Russell, 52-year-old Denver fight referee, died of a heart attack in a Denver theater. Russell had for many years been one of Chicago's leading sporting figures.

Ed Orazem's "Strictly on the Q.T." column in the Pueblo *Star-Journal*, is one of the snappiest and widest read sports columns in the Rocky Mountain region. In addition to his sport scribbling activities, Orazem finds time to book numerous mat shows in and around the southern Colorado circuit. In addition, the region Golden Glove amateur mitt-fests staged under his direction are masterpieces of swat.

Remember, the writer has a list of active fight promoters in this neck of the woods that you can have for a two-bit piece. Will also answer any questions relative to the mitt game out here in the Rockies. Address all mail to: T. W. McNiel, P.O. Box 126, Blanca, Colorado.

Timely Chatter from Great Britain

By JOHNNY SHARPE

JOHNNY CUSICK, 21-year-old featherweight from Manchester, was crowned champion of Great Britain and the British Empire when he boxed brilliantly to technically kayo "Spider" Kelly of Derry in the 12th of a 15-round contest.

Promoters Jim Rice and John Sholdis, two of Ireland's wonderful sportsmen, were rewarded with a sellout, for over 10,000 excited fans crammed the spacious Kings Hall, Balmoral, Belfast.

The best prospect I have seen for a long time is 19-year-old Charley Brown of Belfast, and the way he handled Jack Mussen, bantamweight champion of Ireland, was a revelation, and after scoring three knockdowns, the referee was forced to accept the seconds' towel as a token of defeat when Mussen could not come up for the eighth and last round.

Tommy Armour, welterweight champion of Northern Ireland, scored a T.K.O. over tough Paddy Roche of Cork in the fourth of an eight-round contest when the latter retired after being floored.

Rinty Monaghan of Belfast outpointed Tommy Stewart of Belfast over eight rounds, and Al Robinson of Leeds knocked out Chris Cole of Mullinger in the sixth and last round after a good scrap.

Eric Boon, British lightweight champion, knocked out Johnny McGrory of Glasgow in the ninth of a 12-round contest before a crowd of about 10,000 at the Football Ground, Peterborough.

Harry Silver of Hackney drew with George Pull of Lowestoft over eight rounds.

A good crowd turned out for the open air show at Springfield, Jersey, Channel Islands, promoted by George Troy.

Stoker Joe Perks, welter champ, of the West of England, gained a narrow points decision over Morry Josephs of Battersea at the end of 10 interesting rounds.

Angus McGregor, late of Glasgow, now a resident on the Island, was lucky to share the honors in his bout with Herbert Booth of Sheffield as the latter seemed to have a good lead when the last gong sounded.

Jack Croly of Millwall defeated Jim Green of Chiswick over eight rounds after a hard hitting contest.

George Herpe of Guernsey won his middleweight bout when he outpointed Jack Tonzel of Jersey over eight rounds, and Dick Perrian of Guernsey gave away nine pounds in weight to Raymond Orty of Jersey and scored a T.K.O. when the referee stopped the contest in the last, after Orty had taken several counts.

Cuthbert Taylor of Merthyr showed superior boxing skill to outpoint Evan Phillips of Bridgend over 10 rounds at Bridgend.

Darkey Williams of Merthyr received a surprise decision when he was declared the winner over Trevor Burt of Ogmore Vale in their 10-round contest at Crumlin.

Alec Burton of Hoxton was unlucky to lose his bout against Jimmy Bitmead of Kings Cross in the eighth of a 12-round contest when he had to retire with a very bad cut eye, at the Mile End Arena.

George Merritt of Silvertown outpointed Arnold Shepherd of Cardiff over 12 rounds after a good bout.

Terry Kelly of Manchester became a firm favorite with the fans at the Merry Fiddlers Becontree, when he met Jackie Gubbins of Stratford over 10 rounds.

Both had taken counts during the contest that was voted a thriller and the decision in Gubbins' favor must have been by the narrowest of margins.

Len Beynon of Swansea won over George Pook at the end of 10 rounds at Exeter.

Taffy Williams of Swansea is a welterweight who will be heard from in the very near future.

He was starred at the Liverpool Stadium against Lionel Gibbs of British Guiana in a 10-round contest and so well did he win and convince the fans that he is the goods that his handlers are prepared to match him with Ernie Roderick, the welter champ of Great Britain.

Joe Curran of Liverpool defeated Billy Clinton after five rounds when the latter's seconds skied the towel as a token of defeat after he had taken a count from a right on the chin.

Jake Kilrain, ex-welterweight champion of Great Britain, defeated Felix Wouters, welterweight champion of Belgium, by a narrow margin, after 10 rounds at Glasgow.

A surprise was caused in the contest between Jimmy Walsh, ex-lightweight champion of Great Britain, and Tommy Jones, welter champion of the Northern Area, when the referee, Jim Hendrie, declared that the contestants were not trying, and declard "no contest" in the sixth of a 10-round contest.

Bert Gilroy, Scottish middleweight champion, and Arthur "Ginger" Sadd of Norwich boxed 10 rounds to a draw.

Kid Tanner of British Guiana outpointed Johnny McManus of Glasgow over 10 rounds.

Dave McCleave of Battersea won over Eddie McGuire of South Africa in the sixth of a 10-round contest at Gloucester when the latter was ruled out for an alleged low blow.

Kid Tanner is one of the busiest boxers in Great Britain. At Shrewsbury he was matched with Len Davies of Swansea over 10 rounds, but seven rounds were enough, for the referee stopped the contest to save Davis unnecessary punishment.

Billy Bird of Chelsea defeated Harry Lightfoot of Hanley in seven rounds when the latter had a badly cut eye.

Ronnie James of Swansea knocked out Billy "Kid" Brooks of Stratford in the fourth of a 10-round contest at Gloucester.

Eddie Oliver of Charlton defeated Garry Roche of Ireland on points after 10 rounds at Mile End Arena.

George Howard of Finsbury Park was ahead on points in his contest with Johnny Blake of Notting Hill when he was forced to retire in the fifth owing to a badly cut eye.

Billy Watson of Mile End and Mike Shelter of Mile End fought an exciting eight-round contest to a draw.

Joe Slark of Egham outpointed Walter Redit of Soham over 10 rounds at Ipswich.

Phineas John of Edgware defeated Jackie Clarke of Cambridge over another 10-round course.

Johnny King, bantamweight champion of Great Britain, won narrowly over Phineas John of Edgware in a 10-round contest in the open air, at Stroud, Gloucestershire.

The 10-round contest between Jimmy Griffiths of Barnsley and Jack Phillips of Tredgar at Bridgend was fought at terrific speed with Griffith winning the award.

Battling Charlie Parkin of Mansfield outpointed Nat Franks of Dalston in a 10-round contest at Plymouth.

George Marsden of Nottingham scored a points win over Jackie Hurst of St. Georges over eight rounds.

Bill Curran of Walton-on-Thames won easily over Johnny Clarke of Highgate in a 10-round contest at Weybridge.

A boy who will bear watching during the coming season is Alf Hughes of West Hartlepool, who won cleverly over Tommy Knight of Darlington after 10 rounds at West Hartlepool.

Trevor Burt of Ogmore Vale reversed a previous decision when he beat Billy "Darkie" Williams in a 10-round contest at Bridgend.

Cuthbert Taylor of Merthyr gained a narrow points win over Ken Jones of Tonyryfail in a fast and clever contest of 10 rounds at Bridgend.

Syd Williams of Oxford did well to outpoint Johnny Blake of Chelsea in a 12-round contest at the Stadium Club, London.

Dave Penfield of Chatham won a hard contest when he whipped George Bennett of Gosport in a 12-round contest at Deptford.

Joe Slark of Egham defeated Johnny Sayers of Scotland on points.

Ronnie James of Swansea fought in a strong manner to defeat Dave Finn of Stepney at Swansea in seven rounds, when the latter retired at the end of the round with a badly damaged right hand.

Ronnie Bishop of Bargoed won the flyweight championship of Wales when he outpointed Jack Riley of Swansea over 15 rounds at Capt. Prince Cox's show at Gloucester.

Arthur Danahar of Bethnal Green easily outpointed Robert Disch of Holland in a 10-round contest.

Tommy Jones, welterweight champion of the Northern Area, defeated Paddy Roche at Rushden when the latter retired at the end of seven rounds with a bad hand.

A. C. Dobbins of Scotland did not have much to spare when he received the decision over Johnny English of Newcastle after 10 rounds at Portobello.

Mickey O'Neil of Sunderland was surprisingly defeated by Joe Collins, his local rival, who scored a points win over 10 rounds at Sunderland.

Some time ago I wrote something good about a southpaw, Jim Berry of South Shields, and his latest victory stamps him as a formidable opponent for any middleweight.

He forced Stafford "Buzz" Barton of Jamaica to retire in the sixth of a 10-round contest at South Shields after dealing out considerable punishment to the colored boy.

Johnny Walker of Leeds put up a good display to last 10 rounds against the clever Sunderland featherweight, Tom Smith, at North Shields, who won on points.

Ginger Roberts of Whitley Bay received a points decision over Tommy Foley of Chesterfield at the end of 10 rounds at Whitley Bay.

A 10-round contest was seen when Bob Bates of Coxhoe and Billy Hamilton of Haverston Hill met at West Hartlepool. The referee's decision of a draw was well received by the crowd.

Douglas Melbourne of Belper won a hard hitting heavyweight contest at Belper when he outpointed Larry Hunt of Lincoln over 10 rounds.

Dan McAllister of Belfast made his first appearance as a lightweight when he clearly outpointed Alex Jackson of Derby over eight rounds at Grosvenor Park, Belfast.

Freddie Warnock of Belfast boxed well to score a clear K.O. over Tommy Cameron of Liverpool in the third of an eight-round contest in the chief bout at Ulster Hall, Belfast.

Eddie McGuire, Southern Area cruiserweight champion, won a hard contest of 10 rounds over Jack Powell of Sheffield at Ramsgate.

Dusty Welland of Chatham made a welcome return to the ring when he defeated Harry Davis of Bethnal Green in the eighth of a 12-round contest at Mile End Arena. The referee stopped the contest when Davis received a badly cut eye.

Phineas John of Edgware, boxing in grand form, outpointed Eddie Oliver of Charlton over 10 rounds at Mile End Arena.

Eddie Ryan, ex-A.B.A. champion, had an easy task when he scored a T.K.O. over Con Flynn of Islington, who was stopped in the first of a six-rounder.

Bob Scully of Scotland was crowned heavyweight champion of Scotland at Dundee when he defeated Alex Bell of Leith in the fifth when the latter retired with a damaged shoulder.

One of the goriest battles one could see was staged at Brynmawr, South Wales, before a crowd of 7,000 when Arthur Danahar of Bethnal Green met George Reynolds of Cardiff over 10 rounds.

In the second a collision of heads saw Reynolds emerge with a deep cut above the left eye but this did not stop his aggressiveness and he made Danahar battle every inch of the way to gain the decision on points.

Ronnie James of Swansea knocked out Johnny Sayers of Scotland in the third of a 10-round contest with a left swing to the Scottish lad's body.

Syd Hulls had the usual rain for his open air show at the Tigers Rugby Ground, Leicester, and a crowd of rain-soaked fans, 10,000 of them, saw Eric Boon, lightweight champion of Great Britain, plant a right on the jaw of Len Wickwar of Leicester in the ninth of a 12-round contest that spelled finis for the Leicester boy.

Harry Silver of Clapton knocked out Jim Wellard of Northampton in the fifth round.

Tiny Bostock of Leek, straight from his contest in Italy with Urbinati, scored a good win when he knocked out Sam Reynolds of Birmingham in the fifth round.

Eric Jones, Southern Area flyweight champion, gained a narrow points decision over Frank Bonsor of Nottingham at the end of eight rounds.

Tommy Jones of Derby and Stoker Joe Perks of Plymouth fought a slashing eight-round bout that had the crowd thrilled from first gong to last, when Jones received the decision.

Jimmy Gill of Nottingham mixes boxing with riding winners, and at the Stadium Club, London, he outpointed Billy "Boy" Watson of Stepney over 12 rounds of clever boxing.

Tommy Rose, an Irish midleweight, made a good impression when he outpointed Johnny Clarke of Highgate in an eight-round contest.

Jack Daly of Reading outpointed Ted Barter of Kingston in a hard hitting contest over eight rounds at Deptford.

(Continued on page 53)

There was a disappointing finish in the 10-round contest at North Shields when Les McCarthy of Manchester met Benny Sharkey of Newcastle. Sharkey, after having taken a left to the body early in the third, went down for a count of six, went into a clinch on rising, received a badly cut eye, and retired, leaving McCarthy the winner.

Paddy Ross of Sunderland won the return contest against Harry Croker of Leeds at Sunderland when the latter was put down for the count in round two.

Mick Carney of Middlesborough outclassed Guardsman Porter Catterick at Chester when the latter retired in the seventh of a 12-round contest.

Young Chocolate of Jamaica was ruled out in the second of his 10-round contest against Tommy Burns of Stockton for an alleged low blow at Stockton.

Taffy Williams of Swansea again proved himself a welter with a future when he scored a K.O. win over a strong welter from Belfast, Barney Wilson, who was forced to take the full count at Liverpool Stadium in the fourth of a 10-rounder.

Johnny Boom of Stratford came in as a last minute substitute for Jimmy Stubbs and scored a merited win over Barney McVeigh of Glasgow after eight rounds of sparkling boxing.

A cut eye caused the ending of the contest between Jackie Bowker of Kendal and George Cadman of Prestatyn at Morecambe. Cadman received a bad cut eye in the fifth of a 10-round contest, and the referee stopped the contest and awarded Bowker the decision.

Herbert Booth of Chesterfield won over Dennis Chadwick of Bridlington in the fifth of a 12-round contest when Chadwick was foreed to retire with a badly cut mouth, at Cleerthorpes.

Boyo Rees of Aberdare won on points after 10 rounds when he met Dick Wheeler of Bournemouth, at Southampton.

Syd Worgan of Llanharan and Young Beckett of Pentre put up a good battle over 10 rounds at Bridgend with the result a draw.

Les Greenaway of Pengam won on points after 10 rounds over Battling Thomas of Bedlinog, at Bargoed.

Thrills galore were in store for the fans when Bert Nicholl of Glasgow met Pat Kelly of Belfast in a return contest at Belfast. At the end of the 10 rounds the Scottish lad won by a narrow margin.

Tommy Armour, Ulster welterweight champion, won by a K.O. in 90 seconds of the first round at Belfast when he put Ron Hutton of London down and out with a left to the body.

Ring generalship displayed by Jackie Brown, ex-world's flyweight champion, and now bantamweight champion of the Northern Area of Great Britain, saved him from a sure K.O. when he met the colored ace from British Guiana, Kid Tanner.

The packed house at The Stadium, Liverpool, rose to the brilliant winner and gave the tired Brown a wonderful ovation when they left the ring after battling 10 rounds.

Dan McAllister of Belfast won on points after eight rounds against Johnny Cunningham of Bethnal Green.

Freddie Mills of Bournemouth did not waste much time when he went to meet Battling Charlie Parkin of Mansfield for their 10-round contest at Plymouth. Within 90 seconds of the first round Parkin was on the canvas taking the count from a left to the body, followed by a right to the jaw.

Nat Franks of Dalston had little to beat when he met Tom Bodell of Swadlincote in a scheduled 10-round contest, for after taking considerable punishment, the referee stopped the contest in Franks' favor when Bodell received a bad cut eye in the fifth round.

Freddie Simpson of Basingstoke was awarded the decision over Joe Slark of Egham when the latter retired at the end of the fourth of a 10-round contest, owing to a damaged arm, at Basingstoke.

Jackie Rankin of Southall enhanced his reputation when he met George Marsden of Nottingham at Southall and the latter was beaten in the eighth of the 10-round contest when the referee stopped the contest in Rankin's favor.

Jerry Costello of Liverpool knocked out Johnny Cunningham of Bethnal Green in the second of a scheduled 10-round contest with a perfect right to the jaw at the Mile End Arena.

Harry Lazar of Aldgate received a disputed decision after six rounds of hard fighting against Wally Smith of Weybridge.

Over in Dublin, at Tolka Park, Dom Lydon was forced to retire with a damaged hand in the eighth of a 10-round contest when he met Al Robinson of Leeds, a youngster of 19 years, who by the way will be heard of in the very near future as a good proposition for heavyweight honors.

Joe Quigley of Sligo won on points at the end of 10 rounds against Len Munden of Bristol.

Mike Kavan of Portlaoighise won a hard hitting lightweight contest against Jimmy Bitmead of Kings Cross over 10 rounds.

Pat Mulcahy of Cork knocked out Johnny Bartlett of Kings Cross in the second round of a 10-round contest.

George James retained his heavyweight championship of Wales when he defeated Jim Wilde of Swansea in the 11th of a 15-round contest at Swansea. Wilde turned to his corner and claimed that he could not see and his second immediately threw in the towel as a token of defeat.

Bill Curran of Walton-on-Thames and George Bennett of Greenwich fought a hard 12-round contest to a draw at the Deptford Arena.

Steve Woodley of Battersea defeated Billy Elward of Wales in an interesting battle over 12 rounds.

Paddy Ryan of Manchester, England's No. 1 claimant for the world's flyweight title, defeated Pierce Ellis of Manchester in the seventh round when Referee Jack Dare ruled Ellis out for striking an alleged low blow. Ryan was at the time getting on top of a determined opponent.

Jackie Brown of Manchester won over Benny Jones of Hanley in another bout of 10 rounds.

READERS—Don't be disappointed when your news agent tells you that THE RING is sold out for this month. Get the habit of sending 1/4½ postal order to John S. Sharpe, 3 Edwin Street, London E.1, and I will see that your copy is mailed to you by the first day of the month.

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BOXING IN CUBA

By MILT BARON

HAVANA followers of the boxing industry were treated to one of the finest slugging shindigs in July that will linger in their memories for some time. Joe Coego, lightweight champion, and Joe Pedroso, challenger, both sterling performers, furnished the fireworks and for 12 rounds had a packed house on their feet yelling with frenzy.

Joe Coego, local southpaw, who has held the lightweight title for several years, initiated hostilities tamely, but after the sixth round decided to take a hand to things and got busy with a stiff right to the head and left hook to the mid-section. Pedroso gave a good account of himself up to the ninth round, but from then on it was all Coego forging ahead to a well earned victory.

Baby Oriental, a real classy lightweight when he makes up his mind that he feels like fighting, scored easily in 10 rounds over Baby Yucatan of Mexico.

Kid Sila, Cuban lightweight, who just returned from a barnstorming tour in the United States, lost a 10-round decision to Baby Oriental. Baby won just as he pleased.

Kid Rapidez, Navy bantam scrapper, easily defeated Neno Rojo in eight rounds. Rapidez' left hook seems to contain T.N.T., as he shook his opponent up each time he connected. Juancito Alvarez scored a two-round knockout over Kid Quintana, and Ramon Chavez of Mexico drew in six rounds with Chino Buides, Cuban welterweight.

Armando Diaz, alias "El Muerto," scored a two-round knockout over the game and tough Guajiro Salvaje. Guantanamo Panther won in a four-rounder over Young Sarria, who put up a whale of a battle and at a time looked like a winner by K.O.

Raul Sanguilly, classy G.G. flyweight, scored in five rounds over Young Argudin. Argudin gave a good account of himself and received the ovation although losing the decision.

Mario Baeza, crack lightweight, looks like another Cuban special. He easily defeated Luis Diaz.

Pedro Poey, sterling Golden Glove bantamweight, easily won from Ruben Aldama; Guillermo Morejon knocked out Obdulio Crespo; Oscar More beat Jesus Padron; Rene Cantero beat Nelson Rodriguez; Enrique Cardenas kayoed Ruiz Modesto; Eddy Perez beat Celestino Cepero; Carlos Rios beat Fermin Alfonso; Baby Cristal won from Raul Valdes; Jacinto Espino beat Jose Martinez, and Rafael Sanchez scored over Clemente Mendez.

Adolfo Font, popular local sports writer, is now in New York doing some special reporting for Cuba in a local column called "Broadway to Havana." Font is a real sport, and a very prominent member in sports circles.

Mario Baeza again scored, this time over Jose Ferer; Lorenzo Collazo won from Eligio Alvarez; Esteban Hernandez defeated Billy Caceres; Moises Rodriguez won from Eddy de la Torre; Agustin Jiminez beat Gabriel Tejedor; Jose Rodriguez won from Ignacio Alfonso; Jose Begeja beat Angel Baez; Rosendo Sarria beat Serafin Verdugo; Sergio Prieto beat Miguel Bahamonde; Manuel Montano won from Nemesio Gonzalez, and Jesus Hernandez defeated Francisco Barrio.

Lorenzo Safora, crack bantamweight, won in five rounds over Mario Morales. The decision was a close one, but Cafora showed his class and deserved the verdict.

Jess Losada, popular local sports writer, was one of the principals in the promotion of the Archibald-Chavez non-title featherweight contest held at Venezuela. Jess then journeyed to New York to seek another bout for Simon Chavez.

Sergio Napoles, formerly "Guarina Kid," scored again to add Jose Pena to his list of victims. Napoles is improving right along, and his punching powers increase. Napoles only weighs 105 pounds, but it is amazing to see him floor boys of 125 and 130 pounds in his workouts. Nicholas Duenas won from Saturnino Rico; Andres Gomez won from Juan Comerback and Jose Ferrer won from Mario Diaz; Humberto Sierra defeated Emilio Viciedo, and Jose Vegeja beat Pedro Otano.

Damaso Collazo won from Armando Valdes; Gilberto Previano beat Evelio Duran; Sergio Prieto kayoed Juan Campo, and Rene Avendana beat Jesus Bellido.

Commandante Marine, President of the Boxing Commission and of the Cuban Sports Organization in general, continues his efforts to improve sports in every branch, and the splendid results obtained show that Marine has done wonders.

Luis Gutierrez of the Cuban Boxing Commission certainly has a job in front of him looking after some two thousand ringsters. Gutierrez controls an accurate record of each boxer, stressed mainly on their physical condition, nutrition, daily workouts, etc., and makes individual studies of the progress of every fighter listed in the Academia Nacional de Boxeo.

FLASHES—Gonzalez, Casals, Cubarco are darn good referees . . . . Cuco Conde is Cuba's silver-tongued announcer . . . . Alex Garcia of the Havana *Post* is tops when it comes to sports writing . . . . Nat Fleischer is almost due for another visit . . . . Anyway, we know he likes Havana . . . . Ye scribe recommends a contract for several fights in New York for Baby Oriental . . . . He's a mighty sensational lightweight . . . . New York fans will go nuts about him.

Pedro Medina, Cuba's flyweight and bantamweight champion, is out in the mountains taking a good rest and will soon be back for some bouts in Havana rings.

Rene Cantero is a classy little bantamweight, and proved so when he twice defeated Nelson Rodriguez in Havana.

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CONTINENTAL NEWS

By GEORGE FARMER

AT Berlin, Germany, Heinz Seidler, rising young light-heavy, won from the seasoned Willy Pursch on a technical K.O. Seidler had his opponent groggy and helpless on the ropes at the end of the first heat and Pursch was unable to answer the bell for the second round.

Paul Walner, German heavyweight, won on a six-round knockout over Gustav Thiess, after having him down six times during the contest.

Werner Riethdorf, former bantamweight champion of Germany, dropped a points verdict to Hermann Bierselt, while Walter Sabottke, tough and durable German light-heavy, boxing as a substitute, was whipped by Hein Mayer.

Gothenburg, Sweden. Arne Andersson, promising young Swedish heavy, won from Al Shohy of Belgium by a two-round knockout. On the same card, John Andersson, heavyweight champion of Sweden, stopped Louis Vanbeeren of Belgium in the tenth and last heat, while Nic Stepulov, fast moving Esthonian welter, won on a T.K.O. from Henry Hallberg of Sweden.

Paris, France. Marcel Cerdan, welterweight champion of France and Europe, whipped Cleto Locatelli, veteran Italian welter, in a ten-round slugfest that was marked by plenty of action on the part of both men. The fight was contested at a whirlwind clip, with Cerdan setting the pace. Locatelli showed plenty of his former cleverness in staving off the attacks of his rival, but it was the old story of youth being served, the champion taking the honors, although the Italian got a fine hand when the bout terminated.

Eddie Rabak gave another disappointing display, when a stretch in front on points, he stopped a vicious swing from his opponent, Paolino, in the seventh round, which deposited him in the resin, where he remained while the doleful decimal was tolled over his recumbent form.

Ettiene Ferraro, flyweight champion of France, handed a nifty lacing to his opponent, Brenner, who was well beaten on points.

We present a perfect example of the oft-recorded queerness of the I. B. U. Edouard Tenet, middleweight champion of Europe, was scheduled to defend his crown against Mario Casdrei of Italy, but owing to some mishap on the Italian's part, the contest had to be cancelled.

Tenet had gone through rigorous training and the fact that the bout had to be called off was no fault of his, yet the I. B. U. have taken steps to declare the middleweight championship of Europe vacant. But the biggest laugh of all lies in the nominating of Tenet as No. 1 contender. So much for the I. B. U., whose actions compare favorably with those of music hall comedians.

At Rotterdam, Holland. Omar le Noir, colored French streak, added yet another name to his list of celebrated victims. This time it was Robert Disch, lightweight champion of Holland, who was clearly whipped on points. Assane Diouf, middleweight kingpin of France, lost by a narrow margin to Bep van Klaveren, former middleweight champion of Europe, and Robert Belkier, French heavy, was knocked cold for the first time when Harry Staal, rugged heavyweight champion of Holland, put a left over on him in the seventh round.

Nuremberg, Germany. Paul Walner, German heavyweight, outpointed an Italian battler by the name of Paris in a listless ten-round contest. The bout between Ernest Woehrer of Austria and Garbelli, Italian welter, was more in order, speed and precision featuring the work of both men. The verdict on points went to Woehrer, who seemed to place his punches on the mark more frequently than the Italian.

Carl Balcowitsch was returned the winner in his contest with the Italian light-heavyweight, Martinelli, the latter being ruled out for persistent holding.

There is a movement under way in Italy to attempt to induce Henry Armstrong to defend his lightweight title against Aldo Spoldi, the Italian holder of the European lightweight championship. The suggested venue is Rome, and the time, October. Whether anything will come of this effort to get Armstrong to box in Italy remains to be seen, but the idea is an attractive one.

Taking a leaf from the book of his late opponent, Joe Louis, Max Schmeling, making his first appearance in any ring since the fateful night when Joe slugged him into oblivion in one round, blasted Adolph Heuser out of the picture to gain a sensational one-round knockout victory over his fellow-countryman, taking with the honors the German and European heavyweight titles.

Schmeling surprised the 75,000 fans who packed the Hermann Goering Halle at Stuttgart by his vicious attack, which gained him a whirlwind victory in exactly 71 seconds.

The spectators were standing on their chairs as Heuser, rolling over, made a brave effort to beat the fatal ten, but he was counted out and Schmeling was once more hailed a champion.

The new German and European heavyweight king was very pleased at his successful comeback, and was quoted as saying that he planned an early attack because he realized that Heuser is a dangerous puncher once he gets warmed up.

Attention: Fight managers are requested to send to the writer, photos, short biographical sketches and recent accurate records of boxers under their management. If the record of the boxer warrants it, we will give the lad concerned a write-up in THE RING. This service is gratis and applies to any fight pilot in England and Europe, so get busy, you fellows, and give your fighters a break with a little publicity. The address is: 10 Gibson Road, Sherwood Rise, Nottingham, England.

In the supporting bouts to the Schmeling-Heuser brawl, Walter Muller again lost to Josef Besselmann, the German midleweight king. The harder hitting of the champion was the deciding factor, Muller taking a nine count in the ninth heat.

Erwin Bruch, German light-heavy, drew with Hrubes of Czechoslovakia in a hard-hitting contest over ten rounds.

Two Continental heavies are at present campaigning in the States and doing fairly well. They are Harry Weber, heavyweight from Poland, and Francis Jacques, heavy from France. Both these boxers are fair performers who will do all right if they are not overmatched.

A novel promotion was staged at the race course at Longchamps, France, where a series of bouts was held under floodlights.

The main event between Charles Rutz and Jean Motte, heavyweight champion of France, was held at 2 A.M. and the customers were unrewarded for staying up till this unearthly hour.

Rutz went into the attack at the opening bell and had the champ on his bicycle. Motte gave an awful display that would have shamed a novice of the first water, and in the second heat he retired, without apparently taking any punishment.

The contest was over ten heats, not the championship distance of fifteen rounds, but the defeat of Motte technically makes Rutz the champion of France.

At La Garenne, Paris. Fernand Viez, former lightweight champion of France, lost on points to Raymond Fontiex, the promising youngster who has been mentioned in these columns before.

Fonteix won easily, but his opponent labored under the handicap of a large boil on his left elbow. Added to that is the fact that his baby daughter had been between life and death for a fortnight preceding the contest. Happily she is making a good comeback.

Tiny Bostock, ranking flyweight from England, was beaten on points by Enrico Urbinati, Italian holder of the I. B. U. European flyweight title, over twelve heats at Rome, Italy.

The bout was described as an eliminator for the world's championship, and had the contest been over fifteen rounds it is more than likely that there would have been a new champion of Europe.

The Italian took plenty of punishment in the last round, more than he took in all the preceding eleven, and it is odds that had the fight been over the longer distance, he would have been knocked out. Plenty of respect was shown by each man in the opening rounds, but in the fifth Urbinati cut Bostock's left eye with a right swing.

In the sixth, seventh and eighth stanzas, Bostock put more life into his work and repeatedly shook the Italian with jolting lefts, but seemed to be slow in action.

Urbinati's eye was cut in the seventh and Bostock crowded him to the ropes several times.

It was not until the eleventh that Bostock took the initiative and went to the attack with both hands, having his opponent groggy and reeling. The title-holder was continually on the defensive, but Bostock still failed to get his man, although he had Enrico down for a short count in the closing heat.

Your correspondent wishes to thank Charles Benn, East Newark, N. J.; A. C. Parish, Dartford, Kent, England; Cortabell Calloway, Andover, Conn., and Leonard Brand, Charleroi, Pa., for their letters. Any further letters from readers overseas will be welcomed, and any information given.

Turin, Italy. Gino Cattaneo, bantamweight champion of Italy, whipped Di Paolo, featherweight from Rome, in a bout at catch-weights. Merlo Preciso, Italian light-heavy, won on points from his fellow-countryman, heavyweight Tino Rolando.

Kid Palermo won the Italian lightweight championship when he took a points verdict from the veteran Vittorio Tamagnini. The contest took place at Perugia, Italy.

At the old Berlin Rock Brewery Hall, Berlin, Gustav Eder, welterweight kingpin of Germany and former European champion, stopped Nic Stepulov, Esthonian welter, in the seventh heat. Nic fought a great battle but he could not match the powerhouse punching of the German, who showed a lot of his old form.

Heinz Sendel, rising young German heavy, held Paul Wallner to a split verdict, while on the same card Hermann Kreimes stopped Seidler in seven heats, and Hermann Bieselt won from Albert Esser, ex-lightweight champion of Germany, on points.

Pen-picture. Felix Wouters, former welterweight champion of Europe, 24 years old. Started boxing as an amateur, then graduated into the paid ranks. Has beaten among others, Vilda Jacks, Raymond Renard, Al Baker, Albert Jamsin and Francois Sybille. Wouters is a fine boxer, well built and has a sterling punch in either hand. He won the European title after going through a series of eliminators, and dropped his bauble to Saverio Turiello. He then suffered a loss of form, but in his current bout at this writing put up a grand fight to lose a points verdict to Jake Kilrain, former British welterweight champion, who is now enjoying a successful comeback after losing to Ernie Roderick. Wouters may or may not regain the European title, but he still remains a good attraction, and still has plenty of fights in him.

The writer's thanks to the following for their letters, which have all received attention: Corteller Callaway, Andover, Conn.; Jack Keller, Lynch, Nebraska; Norman Moore, Lewisham, England; R. Reekie, R.A.F., Yatesbury, Wilts, England.

Milan, Italy—Aldo Spoldi, Italian lightweight and unbeaten lightweight champion of Europe, gave a very fine display in stopping De Winter, lightweight champion of Belgium, in eight heats. News at the time of writing indicates that Henry Armstrong will defend his lightweight crown against Spoldi in September at Rome.

At the Berlin Rock Brewery Hall, Jean Kreitz, rising young German heavyweight, stopped Hein Mayer in seven stanzas. Mayer gave his opponent plenty to think about in the first five rounds, but when Kreitz got into his stride, he made the going plenty hot, dealing out lots of punishment to the body. He then altered his tactics and made a play for the head, having Mayer down three times in round seven. During the interval, it was found that Mayer had sustained a jaw injury and the bout was terminated.

On the same card, a new heavy made an appearance for the first time in the paid ranks. He is called In Der Wiesche, and he succeeded in outpointing tough Hermann Kreimes, giving the latter a very rough handling. Weische looks like a good prospect and should make good with the right kind of handling.

Curt Bielski won an eliminating bout for the German lightweight title when he outpointed Ernst Woehrer in a hard fought bout. Bielski will now meet the champion, Carl Blaho.

Fred Flury of Switzerland lost on points to Gotthard Stein, and Erich Wiskandt and Georg Sporer boxed a draw. Both these contests were middleweight bouts.

On the same card as Aldo Spoldi and De Winter, Saverio Turiello, former welterweight champion of Europe, lost to Kid Frattini on points, while Cleto Locatelli drew with Vittorio Venturi.

On the Tiny Bostock and Enrico Urbinati bill, Bondavelli won the vacant Italian featherweight championship by outpointing Fabriani. In a welterweight contest, Amadee Deyana and Kid Frattini boxed a draw.

Your correspondent is now signing off until next time. Be with you soon, folks.

AUSTRALIAN NOTES
By VINCE J. CARRICK

KUI KONG YOUNG, Hawaiian-Chinese bantamweight, repeated his knockout win over Australian Joe Hall in their return contest, scheduled for twelve rounds, at Sydney Sports Arena. This time, however, the knockout came in the third round. Young had previously knocked out Hall in the first round of their first meeting.

A crowd of 9,000, including a large gathering of the Sydney Chinese community, gave the fighters a tremendous reception as they made their way to the ring. Young, looking very confident, missed with a few ominous looking swings in the first round, while Hall's contributions were a few left flicks to the face. At the end of the session the crowd cheered Hall to the echo.

But in the second, Young got down to business. He walked into Hall and swung a left to the chin which made the Sydney boy see stars and made him backmove out of danger. Trapped in a corner, Hall did everything he could to protect himself, but the Chinese swung a right to the chin and Hall went down for seven. He rose and fought back courageously and drove Young across the ring.

But the Oriental brain was working overtime, and quick as a flash he penetrated Hall's defense and landed a long left to the chin. Hall went down like a log and at the count of seven the bell went for the end of the round. Paul Harbulot, his chief second, dragged him back to the corner and worked over him during the minute's spell. The bell for the third saw Hall come out with a jaunty air. For thirty seconds they fought like a pair of wildcats, but Young's punches were heavier and better directed.

Another left caught Hall on the chin and put him down for a no count and up again, the Australian again joined the battle. But it was plain to behold that the end was in sight and that the Australian would have to be something out of the ordinary to see the distance out.

Young, ever watching for an opening, spotted one after one minute and ten seconds of the third had elapsed and shot a vicious left to Hall's stomach, which put him down for the full count. He was grovelling on the mat when the fatal ten was reached.

Kui Kong Young had thus scored his second knockout over Australia's cleverest featherweight. After the fight, Hall said he would never again fight a southpaw. Young weighed 8.6 and Hall 9.0.

Allan Westbury, Newcastle's best welterweight, proved conclusively he is also Australia's best 147-pounder by knocking out Jimmy Purcell in the ninth of a twelve-round contest at Hughie Dwyer's Greater Newcastle Stadium.

The knockout came early in the ninth when Westbury backmoved a weak Purcell right and shot a beautiful left uppercut to Purcell's chin. The blow started well down and looked as though it was going to be a left rip to the body, but Westbury shifted his feet and brought the punch higher. Purcell crashed heavily to the canvas and lay inert for nine seconds. He was struggling weakly to his feet when Referee Wallis crowned Westbury winner on a knockout.

Up till the time of the knockout both were fighting strongly and there was little to choose between the pair.

In this fight Westbury fought with all the craftiness, coolness and tenacity of a veteran campaigner and at this writing there is no one on the horizon to dispute his claim to the best welterweight in Australia.

Humphreys at his best could not knock Purcell out in nine three-minute rounds.

Hundreds were unable to gain admission. Long before the opening preliminary got under way, officials of the stadium, acting under police instructions, closed the stadium doors.

Dick Humphreys, one of Australia's leading lights in the welterweight division, has resumed training after a protracted lay-off from boxing, and although he appears a full-fledged middleweight, he has stated that he will fight at the 147-pound mark. It would be a pity if he were to fight as a middle. He is a natural welterweight . . . . At Carlton Stadium, N. S. W., Ernie Clingan, Billy McConnell's welterweight protege, registered his 29th successive win when he knocked out the Victorian welter, Johnny Lee, in the fifth of a scheduled twelve-round bout . . . . "Alabama" Kid is still in Australia and wants to fight anyone. He particularly wants to meet Ossie Stewart or Roscoe Manning.

At Sydney Sports Arena, Al Kimber, one of N. S. W.'s best lightweights, fighting a pound and a quarter over the 135-pound limit, comfortably outpointed Bobby Lee in a fast and furious ten-rounder. In the eighth, Kimber split Lee's eye with a beautiful left hook, and floored him for seven in the last round with a right cross to the chin . . . . Chief Little Wolf is the reigning sensation in Australia at the moment. Looks colorful with his feathers and blanket in the ring . . . . Mr. A. Gadsby, a Queenslander, has taken over Carlton Stadium, N. S. W., from Pat McHugh. Mr. Gadsby plans to increase the seating accommodation and later on to enlarge the building.

Having a decided advantage in height, reach and weight, Frank Farrington, Sydney featherweight, narrowly outpointed Danny La Verne of Puerto Rico at Sydney Sports Arena. The decision, after twelve rounds, met with a mixed reception.

Tommy Vaughan, one of the gamest fighters in any division in Australia, has retired from boxing for good. He made this decision after he had been technically knocked out by the U. S. A. Negro middleweight, Wayne Powell, at Newcastle Stadium.

Vaughan boxed rings around his opponent in the opening round, and spilled him to the floor for a no count early in the second. The third saw both men standing toe to toe in mid-ring swapping punches. Vaughan appeared to have the fight won at the end of the fourth when the Negro sat down an apparently beaten man. Through rounds five, six and seven Powell came back strongly.

Half-way through the eighth a left hook staggered Vaughan and before he could regain his balance Powell crashed a right to the Australian's injured eye. As Vaughan walked back to his corner, Bob Paul, his manager, signalled to Referee Joe Wallis and the big fellow immediately halted the contest and crowned Powell.

In the dressing room after the fight, Vaughan said: "That was my last fight. I will never fight again." I hope, for his own sake, that he sticks to that statement. Had nature endowed him with a nimble ring brain, he may have been champion of Australia.

Texan Claude Varner, making his first appearance since his long illness, was beaten badly on points by Henry Moreno at West Melbourne Stadium before a packed house. Moreno outboxed Varner in almost every round but took severe punishment about the body.

It was Moreno's last fight before he left for his homeland. He gave his best performance to date. His boxing has improved considerably since he first hit Australia some months back and he is not as reckless as he was formerly.

On the other hand, Varner has lost a lot of his sting and his direction was bad. Several times he floundered around the ring off balance.

Johnny Hutchinson, New York Negro featherweight, gained a narrow points decision over Victorian Bert Osborne at the end of twelve gruelling rounds at Brisbane Stadium. Osborne's honest-to-goodness slugging hampered Hutchinson considerably, and the Negro was hard put to get the verdict.

Hutchinson couldn't understand how Osborne could come forward after receiving staggering rights to the head. The Negro thought, as did everyone else, that the chunky Victorian would be a cert to hit the deck, but Osborne is made of stern stuff.

Early in the second session Hutchinson met Osborne's attack with a sizzling right-hander to the jaw. Instead of dropping in his tracks, Bert shot straight forward and in a flash had Hutchinson covering up on the ropes. He seemed to be wondering where all the leather was coming from.

The verdict in favor of the American met with a mixed reception, but he undoubtedly landed the more effective blows and he never lost his poise.

The New South Wales rugby union team were guests of the management at the fight.

Ron Richards, middle and light-heavyweight champion of Australia, and rated third best 175-pounder in the world, met his first setback for some considerable time when Ossie Stewart, colored American middleweight, technically knocked him out at West Melbourne Stadium before a packed house.

At the end of the ninth round, after Richards had made most of the fight and had a handy lead on points, Referee Jack Carroll, a former welterweight champion of Australia, took a look at Richards' cut eye and immediately crowned Stewart winner on a technical knockout.

Carroll had twice previously asked Richards to turn it up, but the Australian would not think of retiring with a cut eye. But the more the fight progressed, the worse the eye became, and when Carroll visited the Stewart angle at the end of the ninth, he didn't hesitate to stop proceedings.

Right from the beginning, Stewart adopted the role of counter puncher—usually the style Richards favors and at which he is a master. So Richards was forced to lead up and make the fight, so to speak. Whenever Stewart backmoved a Richards left, he invariably crossed to the chin and face with a short, choppy right.

It was one of these heavy rights in the second that caused the cut over Richards' left eye. As Ron came in, momentarily off balance, Stewart snapped across his right, which opened the optic, and from then till the end he played on it as he did in both his fights with Atilio Sabatino. By the end of the sixth it was only a matter of how long Richards could stand the constant jolting on the deep gash.

As I said before, Richards was well ahead on points at the end of the fight. Ron was a great trier, but he found Stewart very difficult to hit. In fact, Stewart's defense was practically one hundred per cent perfect. This, allied with grim relentlessness and short savage bursts of fighting fury, make Stewart a very hard man to beat.

Well, they are one-all now, and a third fight in Sydney will probably be arranged.

Kui Kong Young, Chinese-Hawaiian bantamweight, is unbeatable so far as Australians are concerned. At Sydney Sports Arena he chalked up another knockout win, this time Mickey Miller, the national 126-pound champion, being the victim.

A left rip to the rib area in the tenth put the Australian away for keeps after a fairly even battle. But all through the piece I had a suspicion that Miller would wilt under the constant jabbing and long range boxing of the Oriental. At close quarters, however, Miller caused his opponent some anxiety, and once at least in every round Miller caught up with the smart little visitor and smashed home a quick fusillade of short arm rips and jolts to body and head.

At the end of the seventh, the battle was fairly even, but from then till the finish, it was all Kong Young. The Australian, due to the continual tattooing of lefts and rights to the head by Young, suddenly wilted under the attack. Miller's feet became leaden, his fists lost their direction, and his attacks were only spasmodic. Young, sensing a slackening in Miller's work, immediately clapped on the pace, and hooked and jolted to his heart's content.

The end came in the tenth. Miller crowded Kui on to the ropes and let fly with a vicious right for the stomach which landed in forbidden territory. Young immediately came forward and ripped a volley of punches through Miller's defense, one left rip, which landed just over the liver region on Miller's right side, skittling the Australian to his own corner.

When his back touched the ropes he sank forward on to one knee and finally took the count on elbows and knees.

It was a clean knockout to the Chinese.

This is what Jim Donald, ace Sydney boxing scribe, says of Young: "The Chinese boy's smooth co-ordination of head, fist and footwork showed him a master of his craft. Here, my masters, is something better than a tough, hard-punching 'southpaw.' Kui is much more than that. He is a strategist and technician of a very high order. Cool, brave, skillful, fast on his feet, and quick and good with both hands, he is the best bantamweight fighter I have glimpsed since the days of Jack Green, Joe Symonds, Jerry Sullivan and Co. —and he might have beaten any one of those distinguished warriors."

Two U. S. A. fighters, Wally Hally, a lightweight, and Dave Lepton, a featherweight, have arrived in Sydney under engagement to Stadiums, Ltd. They will fight Joe Hall, Mickey Miller and other leading Australian 126-pounders . . . . Ambrose Palmer, former heavyweight champion of Australia, is up and about again after his serious accident on the football field . . . . Olympia Sports have announced that they have secured the services of three leading American boxers for a series of fights in Australia. Small Montana, former flyweight champion of the world, and now a bantamweight, Henry Hook and Lou Salica will be leaving shortly for the Antipodes . . . . At Newcastle Stadium the Australian flyweight title changed hands when Eddie Roberts defeated the holder, Tiger Donnelly. The Tiger was forced out at the end of the seventh heat.

West Melbourne Stadium has never before seen an Australian champion, and a dual one at that, so completely outskilled and outboxed as was Mickey Miller, bantam and featherweight king, against the New Yorker, Jackie Wilson, when Wilson gave the local a splendid boxing lesson and won practically from start to finish.

After establishing a good lead on points in the early rounds, Wilson, apparently not after a knockout, was content to plod along, using his left only, to a points decision.

It was noticed that Wilson rarely brought his right into play, and those who saw the first bout between this pair remembered that it was Wilson's right that laid Miller low in the fourth round. This, to my mind, further indicated that Jackie wasn't after a knockout.

Miller, however, deserves special praise for the manner in which he absorbed stinging punishment all through the journey, and for the way he gritted his teeth to see the battle out to the bitter end.

Announced as the colored middleweight champion of the world, the Alabama Kid made his Brisbane debut against Al Rex, who went away in the second session with a left to the solar plexus.

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HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN

By MICKEY McINTIRE

TOP spot in the month's results was little Joe Sutka's sensational kayo over the highly rated Milton Shivers, at Detroit's Naval Armory. The bout, staged by Nick Londes, was postponed twice, and few ring worms gave Sutka an outside chance of defeating Shivers, who boasted a great kayo record.

Little Joe from Wyandotte had different ideas. He went after Shivers hammer and tongs from the first bell, and dropped his colored antagonist three times for nine counts before the bout was halted in the sixth round.

Sammy Chivas, local Greek welterweight, pounded out a decision over Billy Cruz, young Mexican, in the semi-final. Chivas has come back pretty strong lately, his outstanding achievement being a draw with Bobby Britton in Richmond, Va. Pat Jezak, Polish puncher from Bay City, won over Billy Noeske; Andy Repasky outpointed Cotton Byrd, in preliminaries.

Young Kid McCoy, Dearborn lightweight sensation, is working out and expecting some good fights soon. McCoy's wins over Speedy Johnson, Larry Cisneros, Eddie Scott and Billy Noeske stamp him as the outstanding prospect in this section.

K.O. Morgan veteran bantamweight top liner, won easily over Johnny Edwards of Huntington, W. Va., in a scheduled 10-rounder at the Arena Gardens outdoor bowl. Morgan completely outclassed Edwards and dropped him for the full count in the second round.

Benny Goldberg, classy Jewish feather from Detroit's West Side, ran into a lot of trouble when he hooked up with Herb Gilmore of Cincinnati in the eight-round semi-final. Gilmore was strong and rough, and his rally in the closing stages won him lots of applause from the crowd, but Goldberg's cleaner punching earned him the decision.

Speedy Johnson, flashy colored lightweight from Pontiac, had little trouble outpunching Frankie Gilmore, Herb's brother, in a six-rounder. Frank tried hard but Johnson had too much class.

George Burnette, one of Detroit's several leading middleweights, has been doing well lately. He won a couple of good bouts in Milwaukee recently, and will probably get a shot at Joe Sutka's state middleweight crown.

Walter Sharp and Dave Knight continue to hold forth at the small clubs. Sharp at the Fairview Gardens and Knight at the Dearborn Arena have been drawing good houses.

Dancing Dave Clark won back a lot of the prestige he had lost in his fight with Gus Lesnevich, when he whipped Tiger Jack Fox in the eight-round semi-final to Conn and Bettina.

Scotty Strachan's Fine Arts A. C. still holds out as the leading gymnasium in downtown Detroit, and Weston (Spider) Kelly gets the suburban trade at his River Rouge A. C. These are the two leading gyms frequented by fighters of this section.

Bobby McIntire, young Detroit lightweight, who has a great record of fights around the Middle West, left this part of the country and is around New York. Bobby is a smart, tough kid who never fails to please and New Yorkers should like him.

Charley Parham, sawed-off colored bantam, won over Young Scotty of Dayton, O., by the kayo route in his latest start. Havana Kid surprised in scoring a sensational one-round kayo over Eddie Scott, clever Ann Arbor feather, in an Arena Gardens bout.

MARYLAND, VIRGINIA, WASHINGTON

By LES SPONSLER

DAVE SELINA, manager of the famous Finazzo family, Vic, Sam, Joe, Curly, Babe and Eddie, went away with the National Guard and left his boys in the capable hands of Frankie Rice, who should take good care of them until the return of Dave. Rice, by the way, manages one of the best heavy prospects hereabouts in the person of Howard Langrath, as well as Vince Serio, Jake Friedman and several other good boys.

Charley Gilley, a young good looking lightweight, developed in the amateurs a year or two ago, is now on a winning streak and under the capable management of Gilbert Sobel. The kid may go places. Gilley is a deadly puncher. He has had a little trouble with his dukes but has been taking treatments and it looks as though he may overcome the mitt trouble. Sobel also handles Eddie Dreher, a Southern boy, who drifted into town and immediately made a hit with his good showing against Bruce Alexander, the colored lad.

Baby Face Jackie Hatcher, from Richmond, one of the best looking featherweights to show in Baltimore and Washington, had the misfortune to break a bone in his right leg in his top 10-rounder with Paul Lee in Baltimore. The accident was not caused by a knockout but by catching his foot in the canvas of the ring.

Goldie Ahearn, the Washington promoter, was forced to cancel his intended Mann-Robinson show when big Jim was flattened by Wild Bill Boyd in Baltimore 10 days previous to Goldie's show.

Frankie Wills made a great showing in Baltimore by beating out a sensational win over the rough and tough Vic Finazzo. It was one of the wildest fights Baltimore has seen in months. Johnny Bowen, the Washington mentor of Wills, has done a good job with the kid and with the proper going along will have him on top very shortly.

The National A. C. put over a good one with the Steve Mamakos-Louis Kid Cocoa show for the benefit of Blind Prevention Work for Children, sponsored by the Downtown Lions Club of Baltimore. The entire card turned out to be one of the best hereabouts in many moons. The show drew four grand. Danny Frush was head of the committee for the Lions Club and did a fine job hustling tickets for the affair.

The Century A. C., with shows at Carlin's Arena, has been drawing consistent crowds with shows like Bucky Taylor-Jack Sharkey, Jr., Wild Bill Boyd-Jim Robinson, and Norment Quarles-Charley Burns and other such.

At the present time there is but one wrestling club going and that one headed by Ed Contos seems to have the in with Tuesday shows.

Nothing has materialized with the second boxing club Washington was supposed to have. Ray Alvis is now connected with the Derby Show in its seventh week in the Capitol, while Eddie Ross is busy handling boys in the same town.

The most popular boys in Richmond at the present time are Red Lewis, light-heavyweight; Joey Spangler, welterweight; Hunter Crostic, welterweight; and Ellwood Harris, lightweight.

Washington boasts of Frankie Wills, Steve Mamakos, Lou Gevenson, Marues Pette, Georgie Abrams, Toby Tobias, Irish Joe Perry, Joey Teems, Mike Morton, Ray Ingram, Charley (Baby Face) Cullers and Buster Miller as the stars.

Baltimore's most popular boys are Bucky Taylor, Paul Lee, Charley Gilley, Jimmy Collins, Billy Selvage, Howard Langrath, Steve Kadash, Wally Booker, Bobby Woods, Reds Osborne and Johnny Kapovitch, Red Burman and Herry Jeffra.

The writer will be glad to offer any information to fighters and maangers wanting to break in this territory if they will write to the Gayety Theatre Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

FANFARE FROM MISSOURI

By ROBERT D. DANA

ALLAN MATTHEWS was the feature attraction at two boxing shows at the Battery A and in each case was returned a kayo winner. In the first, Allen stopped Billy Hood in five rounds; the second he shared main event honors with Joey Parks, who won in 10 rounds from Bobby Breen, Allen scoring a one-round knockout on that occasion.

The weekly shows that have been taking place at the Battery have set a high standard and it is hoped that the ball will be kept rolling. Credit for the most part goes to George Wilsman, whose ingenuity made possible the fights staged thus far. True, the main events have been weak, but the prelims have been marvelous. What is more important is the fact that a lot of colorful and gifted youngsters have been given opportunities to perform that would have otherwise been denied them.

If this town ever becomes a real fight town, and right now IT IS NOT, it will be because the Conways, Dorlacs, Dickie Wellses, Rileys and Henlys make it so. To date, St. Louis has been but a whistle stop for the touring Armstrongs and Galentos, who found it the prize tank town of the sucker belt. They have been the boys who made the harvest. Lesnevich, Seelig, Tony Musto and the like have given the fans a real run for their money. We want to see more of 'em.

A fine sample was the rip-snorting affair Fritzie Zivic and Jackie Burke put on for a small circle of friends. It was not as close as their Coliseum joust but was a real go every inch of the way. As fans become accustomed to that kind of fights they will begin recognizing the other thing for what it's worth.

THE RING'S selection of Bob Sikes as the most promising heavyweight of the month last issue recalls the Pine Bluff boy's knockout at the hands of Dan Dowling here. Dan has yet to lose and has run up an impressive string of kayoes. Mr. Sykes belongs to the string. Dan's stablemate, Frenchy Le Moyne, also will bear watching in middleweight circles.

POINT, COUNTERPOINT—Clarence Jones took the worst walloping from Johnny Romero that anyone has received here since John Henry Lewis stopped Gastanaga . . . . Clarence was built to order for the Mexican . . . . It was the Jones boy's ninth fight and 289 for Romero . . . . Possibly that explains it . . . . Romero is the light-heavy that Archie Moore stopped in California . . . . J. Marvin Plaake of the Ozark A.A.U. was in good voice in a recent column of Ed Wray . . . . The subject was track and field tramps who bordered on the semi-professional . . . . It would be interesting to hear from Mr. Plaake on the same situation in boxing—from the promoter's standpoint; or at least the corner-man's . . . . The last lamented super-colossal wrestling show drew slightly over $400.

IN HAWAII

By FRANK S. FUJIMOTO

NEW fighters who hit port for Promoter Harold Fong are Eddie Spina, boasting a win over Pablo Dano, and Buzz Brown, who claims he went the entire distance with Henry Armstrong.

Walter (Doc) Adams resigned as secretary of the Territorial Boxing Commission. The new secretary will be appointed by the Civil Service Commission.

Red Farmer tried to avenge his defeat of a few weeks ago at the hands of Otto Blackwell, but in vain for he was once more beaten in a 10-rounder at the Auditorium. The fight was fast from the opening bell. Both slugged toe to toe, trying for a finisher. Farmer took the play in the early rounds but as the fight progressed Blackwell outpunched the former Army champ to take a brilliant victory, a well deserved one.

Kid Waianae proved too good for the Mainland importation, Buzz Brown. Wayne Powell finished Tony Roccaforte in the third heat. Al Pasmore beat Adolph Samuels. Eddie Spina kayoed Sonny Libaste in the fourth round. Jerry Summerforte T.K.O.'d Tony Palmer in four.

Independence Day attraction at Maui attracted 2,000 fans. In the main bout, Sonny Valdez trounced Baby Johnson, forcing the battle all the way.

Cris Crispin was a bit too clever for Abe Konaaihele in one of the double main bouts, Richard Miyashiro beat Eddie Salazar, Kid Felipe kayoed Mauel Telles in four, Johnny Ware fought a draw with K. O. Pagan, and Hitoshi Tanaka and Fighting Caesar drew.

Otto Blackwell scored a big upset by taking the ten-round decision from Clever Henry before 3,000 fans. It was the Clever one's only defeat since hitting the Island a year and a half ago, and in sixteen fights that he engaged in. In the seventh Henry went down for a count of one and again in the next frame, Blackwell sent a smashing right to the stomach to drop Henry for a five count. The Negro boy took eight rounds.

Red Farmer scored a technical kayo in the eighth round over Johnny Dias when the towel was hurled into the ring from Dias' corner to stop their man going any further. Adolph Samuels beat Kid Felipe, Manuel Bochan knocked out Johnny Ware in the first heat, Gilbert Murakami finished off Baby Samson in three and Buck Miller polished Sunny Libaste in the opening.

A Correction

In a recent issue, in New Faces, we said that Thomas Parker, Lexington, Ky., lightweight, scored a knockout over Bob Basey of Frankfort, Ky. This is incorrect. They fought in Golden Gloves as amateurs last year and Parker won in an extra round. Basey is now the colored lightweight amateur champion of Kentucky and is not fighting as a pro.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

POLITICAL "ax-grinding," of which the late Assembly investigation was a part, has caused the resignation of three members of the five-man State Athletic Commission. Regardless of the many complaints among our local boxing fraternity, we will be fortunate if the next appointed members are of as good caliber as those who have recently resigned. And we will be very thankful indeed if the newly named men compare favorably with Everett Sanders of Huntington Park, the lone Southern California man who is still a member of the Commission.

Tony Chavez, busy punching Mexican of Albuquerque, N. M., and Jimmy Garrison, battle-scarred Irishman of Kansas City, staged one of the fastest scraps seen in the Hollywood Stadium in months and at the end of the ten hectic rounds, Referee Jack Kennedy hoisted Garrison's hand. Both boxers jabbed one another at will for the entire thirty minutes and Garrison received a bad body beating, but he rocked Chavez many times with left hooks. Each weighed 138.

Irwin Kay, 140, made a tremendous hit in stopping Chuey Vargas, 142, in the fourth round of the semi. Vargas garnered the first two rounds, but the murderous punching Kay started to connect in the third and the bell saved Vargas from a knockout. Kay finished the job early in the fourth.

In remaining four-round bouts, Jack Lunney, 141, outclassed Elmer Lewis, 140; Ray Lunney, 135, won a close decision from Zeke Castro, 134; Glen St. John, 126, won over Tino Sanchez, 126, and Jimmy Brotts, 162, knocked out Bill Malley, 156, in the opener. As usual, the Stadium was well filled.

There are some of the best colored boxers in the country located in and around Los Angeles, yet none of them mean much to the promoters. Jackie Wilson, Georgie Crouch, Chalky Wright, Big Boy Bray, Yancey Henry, Turkey Thompson or Jack Coggins would be attractions in some parts of the country, but they cause little business at the box-office here in L. A. One instance of this is the case of Archie Moore, who couldn't get a tumble here, but has been a sensation in St. Louis.

Chuck Crowell looked bad in dropping a ten-round decision to Yancey Henry at the Olympic Auditorium. The Artesia Giant missed badly and did a lot of holding. Crowell weighed 218, Yancey, 191.

Eddie Sargoda, 184, of Fresno, was very impressive in scoring a T.K.O. over the veteran Butch Rogers, 192, in the semi-windup, Referee Johnny Indrisano stopping the one-sided affair in the third round. In other prelims, Jimmy Casino, 150, won over Marine Saxtell, 154, in four; Sammy Lombardo, 125, was given the nod over Benny O'Neill, 129; Jim Egnotoff, 194, decisioned Jack Stanley, 182, and Bill Malley, 157, scored a T.K.O. over Bill Price, 156, in the first.

Dutch Myers, well known as the man who developed Bert Colima, is now steering the Lunney brothers, Ray and Jack, toward the money. These two good looking San Francisco boys have yet to lose their first pro fight.

Henry Hook, top-flight bantam of Indianapolis, is again in Los Angeles, this time under the direction of Jack Davidow. This is the third trip the little Hoosier belter has made to the Coast.

Little Dado sent the movie folks home early when he clashed with Joey Rosenberg at the Hollywood Stadium. He stretched the Jewish flyweight on the canvas in the third round. The Filipino Typhoon gave Rosenberg a severe body beating and it was apparent by the end of the first round that the fight wouldn't last long. A left hook early in the third finished it. Dado came in at 114, Rosenberg weighed 113.

In remaining bouts, Al Hagar and Jimmy Casino went six uninteresting rounds to a draw in the semi; Gene Spencer of Chicago and Johnny Verdusco staged a sizzling four-rounder, also declared a draw; Carlos Chavez outslugged Babe Antuna in four; Jimmy Lakes won over Miller Fonseca in four, and Freddie Moore stopped Harold Beck in the fourth round of the opener. A full house witnessed the show.

Irwin Kay, Boyle Heights Jewish 142-pounder, has the railbirds talking aplenty. The manner in which Kay has punched his last three opponents into dizzy street stamps him as a real comer. Manager George Parnassus figures to get in the money with Irwin, for the boy is a terrific puncher and already has a large following.

Richie Lemos and Eddie Marcus, two of the most promising youngsters in local fistic circles, battled 10 furious rounds at the Olympic Auditorium, with Lemos receiving the decision of Referee Mushy Callahan. These two hard hitting featherweights tossed leather for the entire distance. Marcus was far in the lead at the end of the seventh, with two knockdowns to his credit, but the Mexican southpaw fought like a tiger in the last three rounds, beating Eddie to the canvas in the ninth and punching him limp in the 10th. It was Marcus' first defeat in 15 pro starts. Lemos weighed 126, Marcus 127½.

In the six-round semi-final, Chester Parks, 169, outclassed Vic Nardoni, 174; Freddie Maine, 153, won over Billy Mitchell, 154, in four; Jack Lunney, 140, defeated Frankie Hern, 135, in four; and Babe Hernandez received an unearned decision over Miller Fonseca in the opener.

Little Pancho, crack flyweight, who was operated upon for an abscessed ear two months ago, is fully recovered and Manager Jerry Zukor has the little Filipino back in the gym. Zukor predicts that his shifty Brown boy will soon again be knocking on the doors of the flyweight title contenders.

Gene Spencer, the clever Chicago lightweight, whom Bud Taylor brought to the Coast, made a favorable impression with Movie City fans in his local debut against Johnny Berdusco. Spencer is a pleasing fighter and should have little trouble getting work out here.

Jimmy Garrison of Kansas City and Tony Chavez of Albuquerque met in a return match at the Hollywood Stadium and the rematch was even more thrilling than their battle of two weeks previous. Garrison again had his hand raised and this time his win was decisive, a knockdown in the ninth putting the K. C. scrapper out in front, and a winning 10th round cinching the verdict. This made their feud two out of three for Garrison and like their previous encounters, it was a furiously fought contest. Chavez weighed 138, Garrison 139.

Ray Lunney, classy Frisco lightweight, scored a T.K.O. over Rico Martinez, Indian battler, in the fourth round of the semi, when Referee Johnny Indrisano stopped the bout because of a cut eye. Lunney was ahead at the time, but the tough Indian was still coming strong.

In remaining prelims, Jack Lunney, 139, brother of Ray, also won by a "break" over Frankie Garcia, 134, who received a cut eye and was forced to retire in the first round; Frankie Kainrath, 123, Chicago, stopped Nash Diaz, 123, in two rounds; Clay Rowan, 155, was given the decision over Milton Kell, 152; and Jack Townend, 209, fought a four-round draw with John O'Teras, 198, in the opener. A full house witnessed the show.

Les (Red) Green and Wesley (Irish) Sellers, two of the best prospects in Southern California, are planning on making a trip East in September. It is to be mostly a pleasure trip, the New York World's Fair being the destination, but the busy little Irish scrappers are not adverse to engaging in a couple of bouts en route and the writer of this column, who is handling the affairs of the two boxers, will endeavor to book a couple of scraps for them somewhere between Los Angeles and New York. Green, known as "The Signal Kid," weighs 140, while Sellers scales 135. Both are colorful, clean-cut youngsters, as well as aggressive fighters.

Jackie Wilson has repaid Ritchie Fontaine—and with interest—for while Fontaine is the only one to defeat the colored boxer in a pro bout, Wilson is the first to score a K.O. over the tough Montana mauler. In stopping Fontaine at the Olympic Auditorium in the sixth round, Wilson looked good enough to be fighting for a title. After stabbing Ritchie dizzy with a piston-like left in the fifth, the spidery Negro blasted the Montana gamester to the canvas with a murderous right cross, and Fontaine was out cold when the gong ended the round at the count of five.

Ritchie could not be sufficiently revived in the minute rest period and he came out for the sixth in a dazed condition to be staggered by another of those dynamite rights which caused Referee Charlie Randolph to wave Wilson away and help the game Fontaine to his corner. Wilson weighed 135½, Fontaine 134½.

Chico Romo, 142, won the six-round semi over Uli Harris, 140. Harris made a game stand, but barely managed to last to the finish. In other prelims: Francis Jacques, 189, and George Leetch, 195, drew in four; Pee Wee LaSalle, 121, and Paul Visser, 119, went four dead heats; Jimmy Johnston, 154, scored a T.K.O. over Frank Serna, 145, in the fourth; and Bill Malley, 156, gained a draw with Hi Jinks, 156, in the opener.

John Poole, promoter of the Mission A. C. at Santa Barbara, staged two shows during the month. In the first offering, Chico Romo won a 10-round decision over Henry Majcher. It was a rather dull contest. The second show featured Henry Hook and Tony (Mickey Mouse) Ramirez. This bout was stopped in the sixth round and awarded to Hook on a T.K.O. after the local boy had been dropped five times and was unable to continue.

The Red Green-Irwin Kay six-round semi-windup scheduled for Hollywood Stadium next month is so much of a "natural" that local sport scribes are referring to it as "the little main event," "the second main event," etc. The two youngsters are the "hottest" preliminary kids in Los Angeles. The match could have gone in "on top," but neither Manager Harry Winkler nor George Parnassus considered his protege ready for 10-rounders.

In a 10-round brawl at the Hollywood Legion, Eric Seelig won over Glen Lee in a clash where both resorted to foul tactics throughout. Seelig scored more clean punches than the Nebraska battler, but probably received the decision more because Lee did most of the butting. It was an infighting affair and not enjoyed by the crowd. Seelig weighed 157, Lee 158.

Donnie Maes, 121, won handily over Serio Mendoza, 124, in the six-round semi. In other bouts: Henry Majcher, 140, scored a T.K.O. over Johnny Verdusco, 136, in the first round; Wesley Sellers, 135, outclassed Gene Valenzuela, 138, in four; Tino Sanchez, 124, won over Babe Antuna, 124.

San Diego—Linn Platner still finds the Hogue twins his best attractions and featured them in three of his four shows this month. Results of the local fights were as follows:

July 7—Shorty Hogue, 151, decisioned Jimmy Gleason, 147, of Los Angeles, in six.

July 14—Shorty Hogue scored K.O. over Homer Slack in four.

July 21—Archie Moore of St. Louis and Jack Coggins, colored light-heavyweights, staged a very smelly affair which was stopped in the eighth round and declared "no contest" by Referee Reggie Gilmore.

July 28—Big Boy Hogue, 146, won decision over Al Smith, 149, of Los Angeles in six; Shorty Hogue, 154, won decision from John Foley, 153, of West Virginia, in six.

Bobby Bonger, regarded as the best prospect in local amateur ranks, is soon to enter the professional ring. Bonger is a terrific puncher and weighing 170 pounds at 19 years of age, he should be a full-fledged heavyweight within another year. He will be managed by Harry Winkler, who also handles the affairs of Les (Red) Green and Wesley (Irish) Sellers.

San Bernardino—John Petry, colored heavyweight, stopped Soldier Hugh Glass of Fort MacArthur in the fifth of a scheduled 10-rounder.

Willie Fields, 135, of Los Angeles, outclassed Dub Bowen, former Navy lightweight champion, to win by a T.K.O. in the fifth round.

El Centro—In the open air show staged here this month, Big Boy Hogue, 147, Jacumba, won six-round decision over Ray Vargas, 154, Los Angeles, to chalk up his 17th consecutive victory.

LEST I FORGET—Jack Root, former light-heavyweight champion, is back on Spring Street, having just returned from another of his European trips. Root takes life easy and looks twenty years younger than his age . . . . Mike McNulty is still wearing that smile brought on by the upset win his Phil Zwick scored over Nick Peters last month . . . . George Stewart of Ontario is now staging professional boxing at San Bernardino, alternating with his amateur shows. Stewart is a showman and if anyone can put over pro boxing in San Berdoo, he is the party. And incidentally George is a real fellow.

Eddie Mader, New York heavyweight, is in our midst . . . . The boxing club at Long Beach has folded up . . . . Chico Romo is another of the travelers to return to his old "hunting grounds" after campaigning in the East. He is again with Baron von Stumme . . . . After listening to trainers hand out advice to fighters in the local gyms for the past 15 years, I give Sid Cohen credit for imparting the most sensible and practical instructions that I have heard passed on to a boxer during these workouts . . . . Joe Williams has a nice looking prospect in Frankie Garcia, a lightweight, of Santa Barbara . . . . Paul Damski has all three of his fighters, Gunnar Barlund, Eric Seelig and Bruno Ahlberg, signed up for bouts within the next month . . . . Herbie Hansford, young brother of Georgie, is making a comeback after a year's rest. Herbie is a dandy club fighter . . . . Davey Abad, former crack featherweight of Panama, is now promoting amateur boxing at Redondo, about twenty miles out of Los Angeles.

Promoters, managers and boxers wishing any information regarding the game here in Southern California may receive same by enclosing a self-addressed, stamped envelope in a letter to this writer.

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BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

THE present summer will go down on the records as the least active for the boxing game and wrestling as well. Not a single show has been offered to date and it is doubtful if there will be anything doing until well into late September. The evil of a one-club monopoly manifests itself and boxing fans in general are hoping livewire opposition develops before long. The attitude of the State Athletic Commission in frowning on potential promoters is wholly un-American and would not stand in the courts.

When boxing was booming here there were three clubs operating and several hundred boxers given opportunity to make a living at their trade. A few years back the Crescent, Velodrome and Queensberry clubs were staging shows and we had such sensational ringsters as Jimmy Slattery, Lou Scozza, Frankie Schoell, Rocky Kansas, Jimmy Goodrich, Dick Loadman, Teddy Meyers, etc. At the present writing Buffalo doesn't boast of a single boxer who can headline a show and draw enough fans to make a profit for a club.

OBSERVATION—Our Civic Stadium, built at a cost of $2,600,000, has yet to be used even once for a boxing show. Wonder why?

AROUND THE TOWN—Sam Mineo will have his gymnasium at East Eagle and Jefferson Streets in tip-top condition for the fall . . . . The Mineos are eagerly awaiting the return of prosperity to boxing and they should do plenty of business when this occurs . . . . Charlie Bailey, sports columnist of the *Times*, continues Jack Singer in the role of caballero, linguist and philosopher . . . . Jack's handling of the King's English establishes him as a potential rival to Gene Tunney in the study of Shakespeare . . . . Bailey's Jack Singer bids fair to rival Dan Parker's Mushky Jackson . . . . Singer, by the way, is operating the only downtown gym in Buffalo . . . . Big Boy Brackey was mentioned as a possible opponent for Tony Galento, but local newshawks would have none of it . . . . They insisted that Galento meet a worthy ringman if he shows here . . . . Inasmuch as Manager Joe Jacobs has many big time matches in the fire for Two-Ton, there is little possibility that he will show his wares in Buffalo for some time to come . . . . Tommy Moore will get the pro club going at Jamestown next fall if he can get a few main bout boxers located there . . . . Tommy is the only one who can revive the mitt sport in Jimtown because the fans have confidence in him . . . . He loves boxing and knows the game from A to Z.

The Buffalo *Times* discontinued publication on August 30. This great newspaper, established by the late Norman E. Mack in 1879 and sold to the Scripps-Howard interests about ten years ago, will be missed by sports fans, for the *Times* was always one of the leaders in boosting sports of all sorts. The death of the *Times* leaves Buffalo with only two newspapers, the *Courier-Express* in the morning field and the *Evening News* in the evening. At one time this city supported six newspapers, but changing times and mergers came to Buffalo as well as other big cities.

Jack Herman, one of the smartest of wrestling promoters, again proved his ability and foresightedness by refusing to stage any grapple shows during the summer months. Herman's club, the Buffalo Sporting Club, enjoyed a banner season and Jack looks forward to a prosperous 1938-39 for the mat sport. He says he'll import some new faces and give the fans more action than ever.

Recently Herman was reminiscing on wrestlers, past and present. "Who was the greatest of all time?" the veteran matchmaker was asked. "Frank Gotch," Herman responded. "There never was another like him. Frank had everything—speed, strength and endurance. He also knew all the tricks. Gotch wrestled at the time when there was a plethora of great wrestlers. There was Tom Jenkins, Dan McLeod, Hackenschmidt, etc., and Gotch beat them all."

Frank Gotch did a lot of wrestling in Buffalo during his heyday. In fact, he made this city his headquarters and performed under the management of Buffalo men. First it was Herman, and later Frank transferred his allegiance to the late Horace Lerch, sports editor of the Buffalo *Express*.

When Gotch went with Lerch, Herman took over the famous Polish gladiator, Stanislaus Zbyszko, and together they toured the North American continent and made a fortune.

The Bowser troupe of grunters continues to operate in western New York and Canada during the summer. Cities that are staging shows are: Niagara Falls, Erie, Olean, Toronto, Hamilton, Jamestown and others.

ODDS AND ENDS—Jimmy Gilligan, Hamburg featherweight, has pulled up stakes and will make his headquarters in New Orleans . . . . Jimmy quit the Red Carr management and will campaign under the veteran boxing man, Lew Raymond . . . . Gilligan sprang into prominence last winter when he won a decision over Joey Archibald before the latter became featherweight champion . . . . Buffalo is not a good field for the little fellows, and Gilligan may do better, financially at least, in the South . . . . All talk about open-air boxing for Buffalo this summer has passed into oblivion . . . . A new club was threatened but nothing came of it . . . . After all, no promoter could possibly go far toward building up the game without a crack matchmaker, and on top of it all said promoter would have to have a substantial bankroll . . . . Buffalo will come back most certainly, but we'll need a new promoter and a different deal toward all before the public regains confidence.

Our new Municipal Auditorium is taking shape and will be ready for occupancy by the late spring of 1940 . . . . We'll see a well organized boxing club in operation by that time, and let us hope a lot of promising material . . . . Bert Finch, the 250-pound manager of Rudy Stiller, says his protege will take it easy during the hot weather . . . . "Stiller will improve next fall and you'll see a real fighter," says Finch . . . . Bert is also handling the affairs of Mike Martyk of St. Catharines, Ont., one of the scrappiest little lightweights in these parts . . . . Art Johnson of the Orioles is considering one or two big amateur shows before the summer passes . . . . Art lost a good card when Leroy Evans turned to other management, but declares he'll dig up some new fistic timber before the cool weather comes.

An excellent opportunity awaits real fighters in Buffalo and other nearby cities. Good boxers of all weights, especially light-heavyweights and heavyweights, who are free from managerial ties and contracts, will do well to write Hugh Shannon, 144 Wallace Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y. Photos and records should accompany first letter.

Playfair Brown, one of Canada's outstanding sports promoters, is planning a busy season for boxing in Toronto.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

THINGS have been pretty quiet around Rochester. The pros did not put on a show during the month of July. The amateur promoters ran one outdoor show and lost money. They are planning on running one more outdoor show before going inside for the winter months when they will run their regular weekly shows every Monday night.

There is talk around Rochester that there will be another pro club running fights every Friday night at popular prices. The plans are to give fans action and not names.

Tony DeCarlo, 147, and Eddie Smith, 135, Niagara district champs, are training daily for their coming outdoor bouts. After one or two more amateur fights both boys are planning on turning pro. Tony is a great puncher and should go places with his K.O. Tony had 26 amateur bouts and won 21 by K.O., lost four decisions and won one decision. Tony will go to the Coast with the writer and Al Traino for a few bookings. Promoters wishing to show these two boys can by writing the writer at 181 N. Union Street, Rochester, N. Y.

The following boys have joined the stable of the writer: Dan Merritt, Cleveland; Sammy Grippe, Ashtabula; and Mike Gravino, Hamilton, Ont., 118-pound champ. These boys are good action fighters, and win or lose they give the fans plenty of action.

AROUND THE GYM—Bobby Smith is making Syracuse his home and brother Henry moved over to Buffalo . . . . Mike Conroy has a good looking middleweight training behind closed doors and he will be ready for the best this winter, says Mike . . . . Rocky Scott, former junior lightweight, and a good boy in his day, is training and managing amateur boys . . . . Joey Manuel, another favorite, is refereeing the pro fights and doing a good job of it . . . . Kolby Paul is a good looking prospect and will headline the amateur cards soon . . . . Nello Nucelli is back in training and will defend his city lightweight title against Eddie Smith. This will help the gate plenty.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By TOM EPHREM

TWO more good shows with increased attendance on hand were offered by Al Jensen, the new fistic promoter in Jacksonville, and needless to say, the professional fight patrons in this city are rallying to the Jensen banner programs in great style. Al presented Jacksonville's sensational Hebrew hurricane, Carl Sivers, in the headline affair with Jimmy Purvis of Dayton, Ohio, and the local larruper put the Dayton dynamiter to sleep in the third round. Carl had Jimmy down for counts in the first, second and third cantos. Sivers weighed 137 and Purvis 140.

The kayo win mentioned above for Sivers made it his 28th and the 44th triumph. It also marked the Hebrew lad's third straight win before the locals. Previously, Al Manriquez and Joey Raymond were victims of Carl's mighty fists.

Joey Cash, Savannah's awkward but hard hitting light-heavyweight, had an edge over Leon Foucart, but the bout was called a draw. Joey put a big dent on Foucart's long winning streak. The Savannah slugger recently held Tony Dominguez of Tampa to an even-stephener in the latter's back yard.

Tiger Tom Sharkey, Uncle Sam's scrappin' sailor from Jacksonville, was pictured in THE RING's last issue in the New Faces column and was given attention from the city's cauliflower row. The youngster has only nine months of service left for the term's end and will depart to Johnny Buckley, famous fight manager, who is to manage the lad. Buckley foresees a bright future ahead for Tom in the game.

Leon Foucart, 165, won in a great fight over the tall and lanky Joe King, 170, in an eight-rounder presented at the Arena by Al Jensen. It was the best fight seen at the Arena in many a moon.

Tommy Kiene, the South's bantamweight titleholder, was an interested visitor in Jacksonville. He took in Promoter Jensen's fight show. He was immediately introduced to the crowd and received a fine ovation. Especially when Announcer Murdock said, "He has yet to be defeated in 51 battles." Kiene has 50 wins, half by the K.O. route and only a draw mars a perfect average. The youngster and his manager are gunning for a shot with Champion Sixto Escobar.

Artie Sykes, the New York heavyweight, has fully recovered from bad hands on which an operation was performed. He is now training for bouts in Florida. The Syrian glover has met such notables as Joe Louis, Bob Pastor, John Henry Lewis, Big Boy Bray, Harry Thomas and others.

Dan "Doc" Avery, well known boxing manager and promoter, who is living in Boston, Mass., informs this corner that a trip to Florida will be his objective, sometime during January, with his stable of fighters who are to perform in Miami, West Palm Beach, Fort Lauderdale, Sarasota and other Florida rings. Among the leather throwers bearing the Avery colors are: Al "Bulldog" Traino, welterweight challenger for the title; Leroy "Tiger" Smith, who is the colored middleweight title-holder and who will box in the colored fight clubs of the South; Sonny Baker, Boston middleweight; and Al Walker, New York heavyweight. There are a number of others also, Doc informs. Traino should do very well in Florida as his division is about the busiest. Welcome anytime, Dan.

Petey Sarron, one-time featherweight title-holder, suffered cuts on the head and arm and body bruises when the car in which he was in blew out a tire and skidded into a telephone pole. Petey's companion was killed. Hospital attaches said the former champ's condition was not serious.

"Panama" Mickey O'Brien, sensational heavyweight of a couple of years ago, is right back in Savannah and training faithfully for some action in the near cold season, in Florida. Mickey, it is said, is one of the fastest of the big boys to enter the ring and a good fighter at that. He went with Ford Smith to an eight-round draw when Smith was reaping a name for himself. Promoter Cason, in Savannah, has told yours truly, while in Jacksonville, that O'Brien is the fastest he has ever seen for that division.

A police benefit is next on tap for Don De Sautel, who is doing good work as boxing promoter in Fort Myers, Florida. Don has a tough lightweight by the name of Eddie Bronson, who is making the home towners take notice. Still another is Delmos Long, a hard punching light-heavy, who is soon to show in Al Jensen's shows at Jacksonville. Promoter De Sautel has invited your humble correspondent to be his guest when the police program rolls around in several weeks. And thanks, Don.

Noble Mullins of Hot Springs, Arkansas, drops in to tell of the latest Southern heavyweight sensation, Bob Sikes, who recently won a 10-round nod over the ex-Cleveland Baker Boy, Johnny Risko, in the Arkansas city. In THE RING's last issue Sikes was named as the Month's Best Prospect, a fine tribute to a fine youngster, who is making the headlines in all Southern papers. In this humble writer's opinion, Bob Sikes is the hottest heavyweight to turn out from Dixie's sunny land.

In his fracas with Risko, young Sikes, a former CCC pride, had the Ohio battler down for a count in the sixth. Risko, in desperation, tried for a kayo in the last round as his only chance of winning. He won the inning but just couldn't land that leathal left hook of his. He was in there trying all the time, though. Risko's manager, Sam Jordan, had nothing but praise for Sikes, and even the Governor, Mr. Bailey, a great sports fan, especially of boxing, was among the first to phone the *Gazette*, a Hot Springs paper, as to the outcome of the fight. Governor Bailey said: "He has the speed and ability to take him far. I have seen most of the recent champions in action and I consider Sikes a real prospect."

Warren Magee's Mexican pride and joy, Jose Estrada, showed to good advantage in Birmingham, where Jose, now residing in St. Augustine, near Jacksonville, trounced the tough Battling Burroughs in a 10-rounder. Jimmy Erwin is the promoter there.

Pete Tarpley, Georgia's walloping welterweight, came through with a win in a Baltimore ring . . . . Young Joey Raymond, Joe Rodante's Tampa lightweight, was the victim of a bad decision in his go with Sixto Morales, the Cuban lightweight. It was an eight-rounder . . . . Clouting Chino Alvarez clouted Richard Hernandez out of the picture in the second canto. Hernandez was revived several minutes later, in his dressing-room . . . . Henry Raymond, bantamweight brother of Joey, drew with Ralph Ferrer, in another good fight. Bobby Diaz decisioned Young Bryant in a lightweight duel. These four bouts took place in Tampa, Florida.

Little Henry Raymond, managed by Joe Rodante of Tampa, will soon be taking on the Northern lads. Joe is confident his bantamweight can make a success up there. Henry has been boxing a good spell and has a neat record to show. As an amateur, he has probably every title in the flyweight and bantamweight classes. A good puncher, plus worlds of speed and class, he should make 'em take notice. Henry is the Florida 118-pound champion.

The amateur boxers in Florence, Alabama, seem to be making great strides for Southern recognition among the simon-pures. The Florence team, showing lots of pluck, defeated the strong Little Rock aggregation by the score of four to two. That was followed by two more notable victories over the Pensacola squad, by a 3 to 2 edge, and sliced another closer over the Decatur amateurs, 2 to 1. It was the best program ever presented in Florence and it happened before the largest crowd, who faithfully follow their team. C. O. McNees is doing splendidly as the promoter and matchmaker.

Bob Sikes, the Southern heavyweight champion, knocked out Johnny Nelson in the eighth, and Sailor O'Neal in the third, continuing merrily on his kayo spree.

Elmer Ray, Florida's sepian slasher, won a 10-round decision over LeRoy Haynes in Atlanta in their heavyweight duel. The decision was mingled with boos and cheers.

Two of the three Florida battlers failed to make good in New York City. Yucatan Kid, weighing 139½, was the lone winner and he won over Pete Galiano in a fast eight-round bout. "Yukey" scored three knockdowns over Galiano in the fight, which was witnessed by 6000 fans. Bobby Sylvester lost to Chester Rice in a lightweight match, and Willie Addison was kayoed by Curtiss Sheppard in the second round. Sheppard had almost 10 pounds in pull, scaling 182 against Addison's 172¾.

At Miami Beach, Jack Larrimore, the Beach's promising young welterweight, won a decision over Joey Spangler in the 10-round main bout. All the action was saved until the 10th and final canto when Spangler struck several low blows. Larrimore's seconds and manager immediately jumped into the ring, claiming a disqualification. That alone could have disqualified Larrimore, but as Spangler's seconds also did a jump-in, there was nothing for Referee Eddie Coachman to do but let the fight go on and it did with Jack receiving the win. The Miami Beach favorite weighed 144½, two pounds less than the Richmond boxer.

Toby Tobias, a former University of Miami youth and who was one of the university's leading slingers while there, returned to his former stomping grounds and battled to a draw with Bobby Britton in a 10-round mainer. Toby, now a leading cuffer around Baltimore, Richmond and Washington rings, waged an aggressive battle throughout and took five rounds to Bobby's three while two were even. They are welterweights. In lightweight bouts, Bob Riley got up from the floor and claimed a win over Tommy Hover in the semi of eight rounds. Irish Joe Perry T.K.O.'d Ed Bronson in the seventh, and Bob Savage won a four-rounder, of above all, from Joey Raymond.

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PHILADELPHIA NEWS
By MICKEY CANNON

JIMMY TOPPI opened the month's fistic wars in the Quaker City with a pre-holiday card. Bob Montgomery, sensational Philly lightweight, punched out a 10-round decision over the Cleveland veteran, Frankie Wallace. In the semi, Frank Zamaris, Orange, N. J., heavyweight, scored a technical K.O. over Wally Sears, Minersville, in five heats. Al Williams scored a one-round K.O. over Ben Brown in a local heavy match. Johnny Boston stopped Tom Steffenelli's winning streak with a six-round T.K.O. Paul Marvin K.O.'d Jack Conrey in one, and George Watson decisioned John Myhscuy in four.

Jimmy Tygh, local lightweight, traveled to New Orleans and lost a 12-round decision to Nick Camarata.

The same night saw the most turbulent scenes witnessed in Philly rings for many a year. It happened in the bout between the Philly bantam, Tommy Forte, and Sammy La Porte of Baltimore, at the Arena. The fight was a real Pier 50 brawl with both boys going at it hammer and tongs from the opening bell. La Porte had Forte on the deck five times. Referee "Spud" Murphy warned La Porte three times for rough tactics and finally stopped the fight in the eighth round and awarded it to Forte.

Then things really started to happen. Forte's younger brother, a crack amateur, jumped into the ring but was finally restrained. Just when things had seemed to quiet down a spectator jumped into the ring and landed a roundhouse behind La Porte's ear, dropping him. He was immediately arrested. While this was going on, Commissioner Leon Rains, Secretary Russell Allen and Referee Spud Murphy held a ringside conference and the decision was changed to "no contest," because, as Rains expressed it, he could not see how a fighter so far ahead as La Porte was should lose the fight. With all this out of the way, Bobby Green, Philly featherweight, climbed into the ring and technically stopped Armando Sicilia, New York, in six. In the other 10-round bout, Tony Cisco won over Andre Jessurun; Tom Brown knocked out Glendyl Franklin in one, and in the opening four-round bout, Joe Beltarnte won the duke from Henry Blackwell.

The following night at the Cambria Stadium, Harry Jeffra, Baltimore's ex-bantam champ, now boxing in the feather class, won a 10-round decision from Johnny Marcelline of Philly. Nick Fiorentino, 212, knocked out Jack Hiller, 180, in the fourth round of the semi. Vince Cerio won an eight-round decision from Mike De Stephano. Vernon Woodland knocked out Danny Russell in a feather match. Billy Gallagher punched out a 4-round decision over Joe Boston and in the opener Bob Hart won the technical way over Ace Armonds, lightweights.

At the Cambria Stadium, Mike Evans of Philly continued his winning streak by punching out a 10-round decision over Tommy Spiegel, Uniontown lightweight. In the semi, Nick Fiorentino, Philly heavy, K.O.'d Big Boy Mackey in one heat. In the main prelim, Tony Sarullo won an eight-round decision over Joe Stack; Billy Gallagher won a technical K.O. in four over Joe Blair and Pat Mangini won in four heats from Joe Picarelli.

Philadelphia saw three of the shortest prelims in years. The first of the prelims went on at 8.45 and at 9 o'clock the semi performers were in the ring. In the first bout, Joe Barr won on a technical over Ben Brown in the first heat of a heavy setto. The second bout went the same way with Johnny Cubbins knocking out Bobby Masters in the first in a welter match. The main prelim showed the real fireworks when Frank Donofrio was knocked out of the ring by Frank Zamaris in the first heat with a right-hand punch. In the semi-windup, Bobby Green punched out a 10-round decision over Pablo Dano, fighting out of New York. Billy Passan won in 10 rounds over Sammy La Porte of Baltimore.

Eddie Miller, Philadelphia light-heavy, tried the iron man stunt once too often and was stopped by Atlantic City's crack fighter, Bobby Jones.

The Veteran Boxers of Philadelphia have a fine club house on Girard Avenue, between Broad and 15th Streets. They run one of the largest picnics in the Philadelphia district every summer. All veteran boxers, when in Philadelphia, are invited to visit the club house.

Benny D'Amico has several fine looking prospects and if anybody can do anything with them Benny should as he has been around the game both as fighter and trainer for many years.

I want to thank all the readers who have taken the trouble to write me and want them to know that I wish to continue to give them any information about the fight game in and around Philly that I can.

Mickey Cannon, 809 Mercer Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

IN THE COAL FIELDS
By JOE BRADY

AT Scranton—Hughie Glynn, former County Mayo resident, now making his home in Scranton, made his first appearance as a star bout performer in a windup battle at the Scranton Town Hall against Jack Downey, local goliath, who was being acclaimed as the heavyweight monarch of the Coal Regions. Glynn looked very impressive in kayoing Downey in the second round, thus winning the Coal Region title. Arriving here only one year ago without the benefit of any previous fights or experience, Glynn achieved a feat very seldom accomplished among present day fighters.

In the other bouts on the Glynn-Downey show, Jack Hiller, Philadelphia heavyweight, T.K.O.'d Young Hippo of Wilkes-Barre in the fourth round of a scheduled six. Emil Kozel, Throop middleweight, was the victim of a bad decision when the officials awarded George Marinko of Swoyersville a six-round verdict. Gunboat Davis of Charleston, W. Va., kayoed Joe Casper of Wilkes-Barre in the second stanza. In another sixer, Howard Burton of Wilkes-Barre gained a decision over Frankie Marciente of Scranton. In the four-round opener, Bobby Barrett of Scranton beat Joe Paulino of Old Forge.

At Binghamton—In a boxing show comprised mostly of Coal Region gladiators at Binghamton, N. Y., Eddie Miller, popular Philadelphia middleweight, who has shown his fistic wares in Coal Region rings on numerous occasions, defeated Jackie Munley, Coal Region middleweight champion of Old Forge, in the 10-round star bout. The bout was their fourth, with each having been declared the winner and staging two "draws." The fifth match will probably be staged in Wilkes-Barre, where Munley is a "red-hot" favorite and unbeaten there in five matches.

In the semi-final of six rounds, Bobby Blades of Philadelphia beat Joe Nealon of Scranton. Blades was too smart for the Scrantonian and was the "master" throughout. In another six-rounder, Eddie Saxon, Syracuse light-heavyweight, beat Jack Hiller of Philadelphia. Tarzan Roy, now making Scranton his home, beat Al Benneca of Schenectady via the T.K.O. route in the second round. Roy looks like a great prospect. Gunboat Davis, colored scrapper from Virginia, now making Scranton his home, and stablemate of Tarzan Roy, kayoed Jackie Lewis of Philadelphia in the third round.

At Wilkes-Barre—Jackie Munley, Old Forge's middleweight contender and Coal Region champion, kayoed Charley Weise of New York City in the fourth round in the windup attraction for the Wilkes-Barre Sporting Club. Munley had the upper hand from the opening gong.

A BIT FOR ALL—Abe Adell, Anthracite A. C. promoter, is getting his Scranton club all lined up for some coming indoor shows . . . . Coal Region boxing needs more promoters of the Adell type . . . . Tom Boylan deserves all the credit for developing Hughie Glynn into a top fighter in less than 10 fights . . . . Eastern fans may be raving at Pat Comiskey, but they will turn their cheers to Glynn when they see him in action on the Lou Nova-Tony Galento card at Philadelphia . . . . Glynn is of the movie actor type.

THE RING Magazine is the dictionary for all arguments pertaining to the boxing game at the Sports Palace, our new and latest high class bar. When in Scranton you can purchase THE RING at Spec's Book Shop at Linden and Wyoming Avenues.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By I. Q. GROSS

FRANKIE BOVE, game Newarker, came through with the biggest upset of the month when he easily outpointed Sixto Escobar, bantamweight champion, in an eight-round bout at Garfield. It was Bove's 10th professional fight although he had a long and impressive record in the amateurs. He is being handled by Jimmy Marsillo. The experts thought Escobar would flatten Frankie but the Newarker gave the champ a whipping and deserved the decision.

Roy Lazer, popular Paterson Hebrew, lost an unpopular 10-round decision to Buddy Knox of Dayton in a 10 at Newark. A rematch is being sought. Ray Arcel handled Knox.

Not in many years has boxing been so successful in Newark. The average gates are $4500 to $5500, which makes this city one of the best fight centers in the country. There is a great demand for out-of-town talent. Tony Martin of Minneapolis and Billy White of Baltimore are great draws here. Fighters desiring action in this state should enclose complete records and photographs and mail to I. Q. Gross, 68 Huntington Terrace, Newark, New Jersey. No mail will be answered which does not include self-addressed stamped envelopes.

Red Cochrane, Elizabeth battler, is "hot" again. He outpointed Tony Martin in a 10 at Newark in a great fight . . . . Jimmy Brady is back from Texas and reports that Paul Cortlyn is doing very well there and is regularly employed when not boxing.

New Jersey maintains its reputation for having the best training camps in the world. Lou Nova is preparing for the Galento fight at Atlantic City. Other well known camps are located at Doc Bier's in Pompton Lakes, Madame Bey's in Summit, Asbury Park, Long Branch and Blairstown.

We'd like to see Morris Parker, former national amateur champion, in there battling with Allie Stolz, popular Newark Jewish featherweight. And so would Carmine Billotti, Parker's manager, who is expecting an addition to the family. Parker has a baby boy named Sedgewick.

Nat Litfin came over from New York to defeat Young Johnny Buff of Atlantic City at Mount Freedom . . . . To Ben Hoten, Los Angeles, Calif.: Bill Gore is the most reliable promoter in Florida and works out of Miami. He can be reached through this writer.

Wanted: A promising heavyweight or featherweight battler. Apply to Jerry Rothberg, care of this writer, 68 Huntington Terrace, Newark, N. J.

A good fighter often has a letdown. After a series of victories, Maxie Fisher lost during the last month to Johnny Bellus in New York and to Willie Joyce in Chicago.

Joe Wagner scored an eight-round decision over Buddy Ryan at Garfield. Jimmy Wilde, who handles Wagner, also was a former manager of Ryan.

Jackie (Kid) Berg of England is a favorite in Garfield where he recently decisioned Joey Greb. It was there that Berg scored an upset over Tippy Larkin, the local favorite, who is recovering from injured hands.

Frank Zamaris, Orange belter, is literally bowling them over in Philadelphia. His latest victim there was Frank Donofrio, who was flattened in the first round. Johnny Scavone certainly has a dynamiter in little Frankie.

Ray Caffrey, the popular New Jersey and Miami sportsman, recently ran a benefit show for the crippled kiddies at Atlantic Stadium in Long Branch. Caffrey has been ill for a long time and is now getting back on his feet again for which his many friends are thankful.

CONNECTICUT NEWS
By LOUIS PRESLOFSKY

TONY DUPRE, classy Manchester, N. H., featherweight, checked the successive wins of Bobby Poison Ivy, fistic pride of Hartford, when he easily outboxed him in the star attraction of ten rounds in the South Park, Hartford.

The semi-final of eight rounds was captured by Mart Servo, Schenectady lightie, from George Dusty Brown on points. Ex-world's featherweight ruler Bat Battalino once more came out of his retirement to engage in a comeback campaign by scoring a technical one-round kayo triumph over Sal Canata, Holyoke ringster, of a scheduled six-round bout. A six-round decision was punched out by Pat Casey, Hartford welterweight, over his rival, John Castonguay. Shang Carpentier, Hartford lightweight, was awarded a technical knockout over Irish Pat Doyle, Fall River boxer.

Donovan Field, West Haven, Conn.—In the main ten-round bout, Nathan Mann, Hamden heavyweight, had command of the battle all the way and won unanimously from Henry Cooper, Brooklyn heavyweight. In scheduled six-rounder, Charlie "Hobo" Williams, light-heavyweight, scored a one-round technical kayo over Buddy Collins, Worcester light-heavyweight. The referee halted the bout when Collins suffered a cut over his eye. In another scheduled six-round go, Eldridge Eatman, colored heavyweight from Norwalk, triumphed over Mike Troy, heavyweight warrior, when the referee intervened to save Troy unnecessary punishment. The four-round opener was won by Snooks Lacey, lightweight, over George Dusty Brown. George Pepe, welterweight, pounded out a clear-cut victory over Billy Campanelli of Worcester in a six-rounder.

Meriden, Conn.—Absent from the ring wars for more than a year, Steve Carr, Meriden heavyweight, started a comeback by decisively outpointing Mike Troy in a ten-round star contest. A four-round technical K.O. victory was gained by Tom Chester, light-heavyweight, over George Fitch when Fitch sustained a cut over the left eye in what was to have been an eight-round semi-final. Johnny Compo, featherweight, received the decision over George Dusty Brown in a sixer. Al Luciano, New Haven featherweight, and Eddie McGraw of New Britain fought to a draw in a stirring six-round bout. Mickey Williams, New Haven featherweight, outfought Angelo Manna in a four-rounder to receive the official verdict.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

THE smaller clubs in Southern Ohio are taking the play away from the idle larger fight promoters and as a result the local scene has been lacking in "name" talent, but otherwise the ability of the fighting men being used on the programs, fans are getting their share of leather slugging.

Plainville, Mount Washington and Manchester in this locality are staging weekly programs.

Wilbur Morgan's big card has been the renovated Smokey Maggard, who also has been fighting regularly at the other smaller clubs.

Billy Adams, the Negro middleweight managed by Prince Al Smith of Cincinnati, scored a pair of knockouts in the Plainville arena over Tony Kramer and over Kid Leonard.

At Mount Washington, the stellar program of the month found the clever Frankie Gilmore drawing with Phil Jones of Louisville in eight sessions.

In Louisville, Promoter Vern Franklin featured two toppers in the lightweight division in Cowboy Howard Scott and Sammy Angott. The latter won the newspaper decision after 10 hard fought rounds.

Indianapolis, Ind., came through with a pair of good cards, too. Tito Taylor, 142, of Chicago, bested Chuck Vickers of Indianapolis in 10 heats while in the other leader, Patsy Patterson of Cincinnati knocked out Biff Willoughby of Indianapolis in the fifth of a scheduled 10-rounder. Marshall Allison, young Indianapolis prospect, kept up his winning streak by beating Bill Brownlee in five stanzas.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—Billy Meyer, Cincinnati manager, is contemplating a trip to New York with bantamweight Joey Palmo and lightweight Tommy Brown . . . . both should click in the big town . . . . Bobby McIntire, good Detroit lightweight, bulletins he is planning a comeback with starting spot N. Y. C. . . . . Lefty Binion has taken reins down in Ashland, Ky., and will probably start things off right, on Labor Day . . . . Wilbur Morgan's cards in Manchester, O., are drawing good houses . . . . Fighters with good weights anxious to work in this territory should contact the writer at 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio . . . . This also goes for those promoters, managers, independent boxers, fans who wish my semi-monthly result service . . . . Information given upon request . . . . For $1 in cash or money order to the above address you can get one of my few remaining copies of boxing promoters and managers' guides in which is listed the handy names and addresses of over 650 promoters and managers from all parts of the country.

Johnny Whiters, Doc Jones' Michigan Negro heavyweight socker, is considering a trip to Europe, following his victory over Steve Dudas . . . . Whiters would make a big hit in the various fight centers across the big pond . . . . Lark Jones has his big Indianapolis heavyweight, Elza Thompson, in line for some big matches during the failing summer season . . . . With Cincinnati quiet and without a promoter, a group of businessmen is forming and planning a big convention hall in the heart of the city which would mean a great help to boxing as the only suitable indoor spot is Music Hall which seats only 6000 persons.

CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

PAUL PIRRONE is on the comeback trail and so far has done well in his first two bouts. He kayoed Freddie Lenn in the seventh round and Jack Moran in two. Paul has always been a deadly puncher and it looks as though he has not lost his belting power.

Rubber Man Johnny Risko left his place of business in Florida long enough to try a comeback but was not as fortunate as Paul Pirrone, because he went to Pine Bluff, Ark., and dropped a ten-round duke to Bobe Sikes, local heavy pride.

Eddie Simms was defeated in Chicago by Henry Wacker. Simms does not win many bouts, but he has been busy to a certain extent, and after the many years he has been boxing, he still holds up to give a lot of heavyweights trouble.

Jimmy Vaughn is still active around New York. He just lost one to Johnny Mack in an eight-rounder. Johnny Sheppard was stopped by Rich Gregory at Pittsburgh in the eighth round.

Conneaut, Ohio—An amateur boxing show held for the Brown Memorial Hospital Fund played to the largest crowd ever to witness a boxing show in this county. There were 2,000 fans to see the hero of Conneaut, Bob Sauerwine, put the snore on Mickey Gool of Erie. Harold Johnston and Danny Platano put on the bout of the night when they were both on the floor. The bout was climaxed when, with Danny on the floor in the third round, his brother jumped in the ring and took a punch at Johnston, and the gendarmes ushered him out of the Stadium. Then came the rain, and the show was called, leaving the bout unfinished. Jimmy Bloom defeated Phil Nordic of Erie, while Frankie Missella beat Jimmy Timateo.

JABS FROM CAULIFLOWER ALLEY—Johnny Romero beat Ira Hughes at Pittsburgh . . . . Pablo Dano is active around New York under the direction of Henny Andrews . . . . Al Wardlow, former crack amateur champion, stopped the veteran Marty Simmons in the tenth round at Youngstown.

Walter Taylor, the wrestling promoter, is promoting Kay-Kaz, a horse play game . . . . Bob Brickman, Central Armory promoter, just came back from vacation. He was in Bermuda . . . . Johnny Papke is doing O.K. with his Amateur Punch Bowl . . . . Skipper Sayanek is around New York . . . . If someone around there wants a good trainer, grab Skipper, as he is considered one of the best around this section.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, Hotel Chester, Cleveland, Ohio.

SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH
By RAY M. TODD

THE N.B.A. stripped John Henry Lewis of his title. But they didn't know the light-heavyweight title belongs to our city. We sent our pride, Billy Conn, out to New York and he brought back the bacon from the Beacon. Billy won the decision after 15 rounds with Melio Bettina at Madison Square Garden, and again our fair city rules the 175-pounders.

The all-star card at Forbes Field was not as good as it looked on paper. In the best bout of the night, Sammy Angott, local lightweight, won the 10-round duke from Petey Sarron of Birmingham. Teddy Yarosz easily outpointed the hard clouting Al Gainer of New Haven in 10 rounds, and in the other 10-rounder, two local rivals fought it out for the local welterweight championship, with Charley Burley, ebony-hued battler of the hill, easily outpointing Fritzie Zivic of the strip. George Hughes, local colored heavyweight, stopped the veteran McKeesporter, Buff Mellinger, in the first round of a scheduled six-rounder. The opener saw Rich Gregory stop Frankie Schwartz of Erie in the third round of the six-rounder. 20,015 fans paid admission to the show and the gross receipts were $32,476.60, with a net of $29,330.

At Hickey Park—Rich Gregory of Butler won by kayo in the eighth round of his bout with Johnny Sheppard of Cleveland. The other 10-rounder of the double windup saw Carmen Notch, the East Liberty wildcat, win a split decision over Pete DeRuzza, New York Italian. Willie Polan of Ford City scored his eighth straight win by defeating Smiling Joe Pohaskey of McKees Rocks, in a special six-rounder.

Tiger Jack Fox stopped Georgie Hughes, local heavyweight, in the third round of the scheduled 10-round windup at Jake Mintz' punch bowl in Hickey Park, Millvale. Eddie Zivic subbed for brother Fritzie after the latter had been hurt in training for this bout and was stopped in the sixth round by Pete De Ruzza of New York in the other 10-rounder. Minnie DeMorre stopped Mike Raffa in the fifth round of the scheduled six-rounder. Mose Brown of McKeesport won over Zack Robinson of the Clairton Police A. C. in a four-rounder that was really the corker of the night's entertainment. Johnny Rucker stopped Pee Wee Jones in the second round of the opener. The fans paid $2000 to witness this affair.

JUST A JAB—Joe Mattis sure is going to make it tough for some of the 160-pounders as he intends to desert the simon-pures very shortly . . . . Charleroi Police Pension Fund boxing shows drawing good crowds at the local high school stadium. Joe Todd is the matchmaker . . . . Due to the mail box being overflown with letters requesting the address of Billy Conn, I must repeat same as I did in an earlier edition of this wonderful publication . . . . Mr. Billy Conn, 6425 Aurelia, Pittsburgh, Pa. . . . . Keep your eyes peeled on Marion Klingensmith, a protege of Jack Perry and Max Coulter . . . . At this writing local promoters are working on a benefit show for Al Quaill, former local middleweight, whose left eye has gone bad due to injuries in the ring . . . . George Youngman and Jim (Toots) Fillingham, local sportsmen, assisting the local police with the fights here at the stadium . . . . Billy Nichy is the operator of a threading machine at the Pittsburgh Steel Seamless Tube plant . . . . George F. Strienbruener, Missoula, Montana, advise you to get in touch with M. J. Patrick, 527 S. Graham St., Pittsburgh, Pa., in regard to the letter of an earlier date . . . . When in Charleroi stop at Hersch's Drug Store and pick up this world-wide publication, corner Fifth and McKean Avenues . . . . Information regarding the fight game around here may be obtained ONLY if a self-addressed envelope is enclosed.

My address is Ray M. Todd, 1005 Lincoln Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

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IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

CEDAR RAPIDS, IA.—Johnny Paychek, Des Moines, Ia., heavyweight, scored a four-round kayo over Charles Belanger of Columbus, Ohio. Paychek scaled 193 and Belanger 194.

Sioux City, Ia.—Nate Bolden, Chicago Negro middleweight now making Sioux City his home, scored a four-round kayo over a fighter billing himself as Rex Thomas. It was not the Rex Thomas of Chicago who was kayoed, but some other fighter by that name. The results of the other bouts on the card were as follows: Ray Mann, 170, Sioux City, defeated Wilbur De Cora, 165, Winnebago, Neb., 6; Joe Hornick, 148, Pittsburgh, defeated Billy Nolan, 146, Kansas City, 6; Curtis Beaver, 185, Winnebago, defeated Noel Kellison, 180, Sioux City, 6; Wayne Burton, 131, Battle Creek, Ia., won by a technical knockout from Joe Burke, 129, Chicago, 2.

Des Moines, Ia.—Paul Hartnek, Omaha, Nebr., heavyweight, won a ten-round decision over Bernie Bowman of Chicago. Hartnek weighed 192; Bowman, 237. Although Hartnek sank blow after blow into his opponent, Bowman kept bouncing back in unsuccessful attempts to balance the battle. Several times the winner had the Chicagoan tilting on his heels, but he could not send him down.

In the semi-windup, Frankie Genovese of Winnipeg, Ont., knocked out K. O. Carson, Buffalo, N. Y., Negro, in 2:12 of the third round of their scheduled ten-rounder. Genovese weighed 145, Carson 143.

Al Powell, 161, of Des Moines, defeated Sammy Jackson, 160, of Omaha, in four rounds, and Kenneth Cockayne, 128, of Des Moines, won a four-round decision over Stanley Novak, 128, of Omaha.

Sioux City, Ia.—Nate Bolden, Chicago Negro middleweight, outpointed Tommy Corbett of Omaha in a fast eight-round bout. Andy Miller, 185, Sioux City, won by a technical knockout from Sammy Jackson, 182, Omaha, fifth; Stan Novak, 128, Omaha, outpointed Eddie Reynolds, 126, LeMars, six; Billy Nolan, 145, Kansas City, outpointed Henry Mell Rice, 148, Winnebago, four; Wilbur De Cora, 168, Winnebago, knocked out Ray Watson, 165, Sioux City, second; Jimmy Greer, 184, Sacramento, Cal., outpointed Noel Kellison, 185, Sioux City, four.

Sioux City, Ia.—Andy Miller, Sioux City light-heavyweight, fought to a slashing eight-round draw with Lee Savoldi of St. Paul. The Sioux Cityan was on the deck two times but managed to come back and keep things even. The card was staged at the Riverview Park Arena with Nick Pope doing the matchmaking.

Ray Mann, 169, Sioux City, decisioned Henry Jones, 167, Fort Dodge, six rounds; Don Swenson, 140, St. Paul, decisioned Billy Gardner, 139, Hutchinson, Kan., six rounds; Cal McGraw, 138, Sioux City, decisioned Billy Nolan, 139, Kansas City, six rounds; Johnny McFarland, 188, Duluth, Minn., decisioned Jack Jersey, 195, St. Paul, six rounds.

Sioux City, Ia.—Nate Bolden of Chicago rang up another victory when he stopped Bud Raymond of Wheeling, W. Va., in the first round. Andy Miller, 180, Sioux City, knocked out Steve Pumphrey, 175, Pittsburgh, fourth round; Billy Nolan, 139, Kansas City, drew with Joe Hornick, 140, Pittsburgh; Noel Kellison, 170, Sioux City, won by technical knockout over Ray Watson, 165, Sioux City, third round; Wayne Burton, 129, Battle Creek, Ia., knocked out Sam Tebo, 126, Winnebago, fourth round.

Perry, Ia.—Maurice Strickland, New Zealand heavyweight, who is making a tour of the Middle West, stopped over in this town long enough to score a two-round kayo over Bob Mason of St. Paul, Minn.

Sioux City, Ia.—Maurice Strickland of New Zealand knocked out Bruno Dooley of Gary, Ind., in the third round of a billed ten-rounder.

Jackie Cramer, 156, Omaha, won by technical knockout over Wilbur DeCora, 164, Winnebago, Neb., fifth round; Jimmy Gaughan, 133, Omaha, decisioned Eddie Reynolds, 131, LeMars, four rounds; Johnny Fonfara, 153, Omaha, decisioned Henry Mel Rice, 151, Winnebago, four rounds; Billy Nolan, 146, Kansas City, decisioned Snook Rave, 148, Winnebago; Billy Gardner, 146, Hutchinson, Kan., won by technical knockout over Phil Montgomery, 146, Sioux City, second round; Sam Tebo, 127, Winnebago, won by technical knockout over Chuck Harnett, 128, Hastings, Neb., first round.

Spencer, Ia.—Orlan Ott, Hartley, Ia., heavyweight, decisioned Lawrence Gatzke of Centerville, Ia., in the three-round main event of an amateur boxing card. Ott scaled 211 and his opponent 185. The card also presented ten other amateur bouts. The card was staged by Noel Driscoll and Don Buchan.

Sioux City, Ia.—Pete Lello, clever Chicago lightweight, scored over Ray Baker of Grand Forks, N. D., in eight rounds.

Cal McGraw, 138, Sioux City, outpointed Johnny Baker, 139, Grand Forks, N. D., six; Joe Chesky, 155, Grand Forks, knocked out Henry Mell Rice, 153, Winnebago, Neb., six; Eddie Reynolds, 127, LeMars, Ia., outpointed Young Gindy, 125, Tulsa, Okla., four; Snook Rave, 140, Winnebago, outpointed Joe Fili, 140, Boys Town, four; Chuck Harnett, 126, Omaha, won by a technical knockout from Jack Malloy, 126, Sioux City, second.

Huron, S. D.—Solly Stark, Belle Fourche, S. D., was named middleweight champion of South Dakota as a result of a three-round kayo over Keith Gordon of Huron. The bout was sanctioned by the State Athletic Commission.

Stark was awarded the title when Referee Frankie Spargo stopped the ten-round scrap in the third because of a cut over Gordon's eye. Gordon had clearly outpunched the Black Hills scrapper before a glancing right in the second round gashed his eyelid.

IN MINNESOTA RINGS

By DARWIN GOMER

JACK O'BRIEN is the boxing promoter at Duluth at present, but hasn't as yet shown any intentions of promoting.

Jack Gibbons, one-time ranking light-heavyweight from the Saintly City, has joined the ranks of proud fathers. A girl weighing 5½ pounds was born to Mrs. Gibbons at St. Joseph's Hospital. Jack, who had a fighting name picked out if the baby were a boy, now must do some more pondering before the christening. Jack now owns a bar in downtown St. Paul.

Tommy O'Loughlin picked up the former welterweight champion of Canada, Frankie Genovese, in Toronto, and has brought him along to Minneapolis, where he is expected to face Minnesota's best. O'Loughlin is undoubtedly the most active of the Minnesota promoters. A fine fellow is Tommy!

CORRECTION—Marv Wason rises 6 feet 1½ inches into the ozone, not 6 feet three inches.

Russ Morris, featherweight, has billed himself on different occasions from Houston, Tex., Sioux City, Ia., Spencer, Ia., Worthington, Minn., and Little Rock, Ark. We're wondering where he does hail from . . . . Rumors have it that Myles Martinez, St. Paul Mexican lightie, plans to retire soon . . . . He has been inactive for several months.

A surprise visitor was Clyde Smith of Longview, Texas. Clyde, who once fought Dick Daniels when the two were welterweights, and who served as a Minnesota correspondent for THE RING, wrote the column he called "Minnesota Flashes" some years ago when he lived here. Now Clyde is promoting amateur and professional boxing in Longview. Up here visiting friends he knows in the boxing game, and he knows them all. Clyde plans to drive up to Bemidji and fish a little during his week's vacation, then back to Texas. Clyde may bring Dick Demaray along later on for shows against Lew Jenkins or Kenny La Salle. Clyde left the Twin Cities about 1936, and unfortunately, we didn't have the pleasure of meeting him until this year. Clyde will stay to see Dick Demaray and Don Swenson mix it. He knows Murray McLean, former Minnesota correspondent, and correspondents Bill Davee of Houston and Bill Hawkins of Sioux City.

Guess Harvey Woods will "hang 'em up" for all time . . . . Makes it hard for aspiring managers and boxers here now that the Minneapolis Palace closed down, and regular shows at St. Paul and Minneapolis ball parks are an uncertainty.

Billy Colbert and "Spike" McCarthy have the best amateur fight stable in Minnesota. They have Johnny Stevens, an ace at 175; Floyd Hagan, a hard hitter at 135; Bob McQuillan, at 126; Jack Horner, like McQuillan, is a flash at 130; Bud Schneider, at 120; Tom Shaughnessy, and Warren Willer at 150. They can be reached by contacting Billy Colbert at the Hamm Bldg., St. Paul. Hagan expects to take the 1940 Golden Gloves lightweight crown.

Darwin Gomer has two fine prospects in hard-hitting Johnny Kleber at 171 and Rock Caster at 162.

At Des Moines, Tony Yates, 144, Minneapolis' hard-hitting Italian, scored an impressive four-round decision over Don Milligan, 140, Des Moines. Yates almost kayoed Milligan, and was very popular with the 17,500 fans out to see the Strickland-Paychek headliner.

Paul Domke, ex-heavyweight wrestler from Sauk Centre, who in June, 1922, wrestled Stanislaus Zbyszko at Sauk Centre, and who also met Farmer Burns, Farmer Lodge, George Hackenschmidt and others, says he thinks Johnny Kleber of Melrose is a fine prospect. Paul has been unsuccessfully trying to start a gym and amateur boxing club in Sauk Centre, Minn., but gets no support. Paul tells us that Charley Malley of Sauk Centre pinned ex-boxer Harry Thomas of Eagle Bend in a wrestling match at a Long Prairie, Minn., fair.

St. Paul Lexington Baseball Park—Once again it was definitely proven that a knockout puncher always has a chance until the last bell drones. Recently in a ticketed 10-round windup, Billy Gillespie, 189, Stone Lake, Wis., knocked out clever Marv Wason, 178, St. Paul, in the 10th and final frame. Wason, way ahead on points from here to there, got careless and a little chesty when Gillespie tore out of his corner like a shot in the ninth. Gillespie dazed Wason with a hard right flush on Marv's jaw.

Wason was still groggy coming out for the 10th, and after touching gloves, Gillespie started a series of rights and lefts that dropped Marv to the resin for the full count, his first defeat by a knockout! In the other 10-round windup, Dick Demaray, 145, Bismarck, scored a hard-earned close decision over Johnny Barbara, 150, Chicago. Barbara just couldn't cope with Demaray's right hand, his bobbing, weaving and fast punching. In a sixer, colored Jerry Hayes, 164, Chicago, floored rugged Solly Stark, 165¼, Deadwood, S. D., for a count in the fifth, but aggressive Solly was given the nod. Warren Corbett, 152¼, Minneapolis, a sensation on the Coast, picked himself off the floor in the first stanza to win a points victory over rugged Ted Morrison, 158, Fort Snelling, in four. In the opener, fast rising Bud Tibbetts, 138, Rosemount, copped a close one from Curley Martin, 143½, Topeka, in four.

Lee Savoldi, St. Paul heavyweight, is a former Canby, Minn., boy.

Our hats off to Karl Ogren's Stone Lake, Wis., training camp! It is undoubtedly one of the best in the land. The gym is fully equipped with modern devices and ample room. The fine, clean country air, the cool lake, the large training grounds and fine eats, the tall pines, spruce and hemlock, all tend to make Stone Lake a healthy and enjoyable place.

Charley Gomer, 146½, St. Paul, boxed a two-round, no-decision with Mike Kleber, 140, Melrose, and 10-round exhibitions with Johnny Whitson, 127, and Dave Vandestug, 146½, both of Sauk Centre. . . . . Karl Ogren is bringing another fighter from Sweden to St. Paul . . . . He is Arne Anderson of Stockholm, who claims the heavyweight championship of the Scandinavian countries . . . . He has won his last eight fights by knockouts, Ogren says.

After an absence of 23 years, Al Hostak returned to his birthplace, Northeast Minneapolis. Al, his brother, mother and father dropped in at Mr. and Mrs. Mike Stefanec's about 24 hours. They had been to the World's Fair in New York, and were returning by auto to Seattle. Hostak said he'd like to show his wares in Minneapolis or St. Paul this winter, in non-title tilts.

WISCONSIN NEWS

By MATT DOUGHERTY

MONACLED members of Milwaukee's fight fraternity are resolved to make boxing a paying proposition in this city. It will once again rank as a major fistic center if this is ever accomplished.

The commission, which is again in danger of being hacked down to three members, has limited the city to two major and two dollar top clubs. This "limit," however, is far above what the town will ever support.

Billy Mitchell took the initiative, launching his Beer City A. C. at Riverview Arena with George Burnette and Irish Jimmy Jones in the top spot. The show flopped financially and will probably make the "monkey-sees, monkey-does" boys hesitate before starting other ventures.

Burnette copped the decision by a good margin, jolting Jones with his sharp inside hooks throughout the ten rounds. The commission fined Jones $25 and suspended both of them for their lackadaisical performance.

In the eight-round semi, Johnny Gaudes proved he can handle pretty tough bantams by trouncing Eddie Carson, New Orleans darky. Outweighed by seven pounds, Gaudes took every round by a visible margin as Carson retreated and refused to trade blows. Referee Benny Leonard carelessly called it a draw.

Frankie Gaudes outwalloped Jo Borman at 130 pounds. Isaiah Lewis gave a good performance in besting Johnny Williams, 147, Chicago. Mickey Hayes took a pasting from amateurish Marion Moseley, Chicago heavy, and Joe Slawinski showed improvement in gaining a close decision over Mexican Joe Ajida in the opener.

FROM THE PRESS ROW—Beer City A. C. plans to run weekly at Riverview . . . . Curtis Brown resigned his Eagles post to devote his entire time to his dry cleaning establishment . . . . Best wishes to Ritchie Mitchell, who will take over at the Eagles. Ritchie is a grand guy and has long deserved a break of this kind . . . . Karl Ogren has been promoting pro shows at St. Paul and amateur cards at Hayward, Wis. He has had Arne Anderson, heavyweight champ of Sweden, Davey Day, Paul Hartnek, and his own protege, Billy Gillespie, training at his Stone Lake, Wis., resort.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

ONE of the big surprises of the past month in the Middle Western boxing circuit was the victory achievement of Frankie Covelli, the whirlwind flash from Brooklyn, N. Y., over the No. 9 rated featherweight in THE RING ratings, Johnny Brown, in 10 fast and thrill-filled rounds of glove-wielding. Covelli's ring generalship and flicking left proved the C.Y.O. star's undoing.

The semi-windup attraction revealed 10 rounds of blistering action by two capable 150-pounders in Johnny Barbara, South Bend clouter, and Frankie Genovese, former Canadian welterweight champion. Genovese received the official verdict and exclaimed that Barbara proved to be the toughest opponent he has ever encountered.

The special event had Verle Davis, the Kankakee assassin, free-wheeling his mighty left- and right-hand clouts off the cranium of Adolphus Boyd of San Francisco, Cal. Davis bounced his adversary to the canvas twice but couldn't keep him there. The bout was eventually halted before the sixth and final round could get under way due to a deep gash over Byrd's left optic.

In the four-rounders, Johnny Janis kayoed Claude Cooper in the second round; Cooper calling it quits to professional boxing following the termination of the one-sided contest. In the second prelim, Johnny Shaw made a spirited last round rally to overcome the lead Ralph Gizzy of Pittsburgh, Pa., had set to win the contest. The opener found Perk Daniels a winner via the kayo route over Willie Dickson of Vicksburg, Miss., in round three. These bouts were held at the White City Boxing Club, under Promoter Bill Rand's and Sam Abruscato's supervision.

Tom Kenneally, agile Catholic Youth Organization boxer, was the recipient of a knockout blow dealt out by Bob Nestell in the seventh round. Nestell's hitting power offset Kenneally's boxing ability.

The semi-windup saw Tony Motisi, C.Y.O. welterweight color bearer, gain a clean-cut decision over the pugnacious Tommy Howell from Danville, Ill., in five rounds. The fours revealed Wilbur Dunn of Wisconsin triumphant over Danny Buckley, Peoria, Ill.; Billy Seward of Ingamoor, Mont., stopped Joey Ojida, Mexican battler from the West Side, in round one; and Johnny Williams beat Joe Spiegal.

Johnny Barbara, rugged welterweight from South Bend, Ind., fought 10 furious rounds with Dick Demaray at St. Paul, Minn. Demaray secured the nod and a thumping from Barbara.

Pete Lello, Gary Polish battler, stunned Irish partizans with his quick-trigger right hand that stretched "Irish" Eddie McGeever for the "count" in the second round of a tenner at the White City Boxing Club.

In the semi-windup, Frankie Genovese from Toronto, Canada, belted out Jake Carter with precision in the second stanza of an eight-round confab.

The six-round special event featured Verle Davis, hard puncher from Kankakee, Ill., who dropped Jake Lampkins, courageous Negro, for the toll of 10 in the sixth and final round. Lampkins took everything that came his way but finally faltered under a steady avalanche of left- and right-hand blasts.

And in the four-rounders, Johnny Janis and burly Selman Martin, local heavies, battled four heats to a draw; Eddie Carson, a dark town strutter, overwhelmed Pete Ferrand, South Side Mexican 140-pounder; and in the opening joust, Frankie Agnes, West Side red-headed lightweight, took the measure of Walter Balassa.

Maurice Strickland of New Zealand, recent conqueror of Johnny Paychek, stopped a Chicago heavyweight by the name of Bruno Dooley in three cantos.

Nate Bolden, sharpshooting swarthy middleweight, has been campaigning in the state of Iowa for Manager Jimmy O'Grady. Nate has just chalked up a knockout victory over Bud Raymond, in one; beat Tommy Corbett, pudgy Omaha, Nebraskan, in eight; and a four-round kayo over Rex Thomas of somewhere, but not the Chicago Rex, who was the intended victim that wasn't present.

Billy Marquart, terrific punching Canadian, stowed away Johnny Rinaldi, New York Italian, in the opening heat of a match slated for 10 frames. Rinaldi, a rugged pugilist, couldn't overcome the swiftness of Marquart's dynamic rights, which brought about the inevitable.

Rex Thomas, Negro battler, gained the decision over Al Globe, Los Angeles Mexican, who after receiving a knockdown wallop in the second round, commenced to work on Rex from the third on, dealing out plenty of punishment but not enough to suffice the officials. This was a five-rounder.

In the other preliminaries, Billy Seward continued his winning ways with a two-round finish of Eu Eulien; Al Tibbits put the crusher on Russell Nyberg in the fourth and final stanza; and Johnny Balmer, nifty 140-pounder from Peoria, bested George Kontopolis, West Side Greek welterweight.

Leo Rodak, scientific featherweight boxer, who is one of the top-rated featherweights of the world, suffered a defeat at the hands of the Canadian featherweight champion, Dave Castilloux, in 10 rounds of hectic action at Toronto, Canada.

Bernie Bowman, blimp-built 230-pound Chicago behemoth, after a year's layoff from the squared circle, once again put on the eight-ounce mittens, this time opposite Paul Hartnek, classy Iowan. Bernie lost the nod, which isn't bad considering the caliber of the opponent and the amount of time spent on the sidelines. The bout was a 10-rounder.

Billie Gillespie, young heavyweight protege of Karl Ogren's has been exceptionally successful in Minnesota rings, where he has raised his status to that of the leading heavy in that section. In his last two ventures for Middle West acclaim, Billy has knocked out Marv Wason and scored a triumph over Billy Miske. Billy fought many a sterling amateur contest here in the Windy City.

Leone Efrati, Italian-Jewish importation of Emile Nanny's, has arrived on the state's shores and will continue where he left off. Leone, during his first venture here beat Frankie Covelli, drew with Pete Lello and dropped a disputed verdict to Leo Rodak. Leone scales around 132 pounds.

Eddie Lander, Chicago's West Side Jewish contribution to the featherweight division, stepped up another notch for fast company, when he overwhelmed Nick Camarata, New Orleans Italian, for the 10-round conquest. This was Lander's 15th triumph in 16 pro appearances, which is quite an accomplishment for an 18-year-old lad.

The semi-windup revealed a slugging bee between Tony Motisi of the C.Y.O. and Tito Taylor, South Side colored charge, with Tony gaining the final analysis, five rounds.

Oscar Rankins, red-headed Negro 160-pounder, for the second consecutive time convinced Marty Simmons, pudgy Saginaw, Mich., flinger, that he, Rankins, is the master. This time they engaged in their 10-round fisticuff conflict in the Smoky City of Pittsburgh.

Buddy Scott, Dallas, Texas, heavyweight, outpointed Al Globe of Los Angeles in a 10-round main event on the North Side. Scutt pulled the fight out of the fire in the seventh round when he staggered Globe with a series of right hands to the head.

In the semi-windup of eight rounds, Willie Joyce, classy lightweight of Izzy Kline's, won a fast skirmish from Earl Gibbs, another sepia swiper.

The prelims had Billy Seward putting the quietus on Jiggs Whobre in round four; Al Tibbets beating Danny Buckley; and Bill Parsons of Peoria gaining a draw with the rugged, two-fisted Joey Russano, West Side featherweight of Carl Cohn's.

Willie Joyce, Gary lightweight antagonist, put the crusher on Maxie Fisher of New York City in the second frame of a scheduled 10-rounder. A right hand flush on the button as Maxie stepped in with his left hand lower than he usually carries it was met by one of Joyce's lightning-like short right hands. The punch left Fisher helpless on the floor.

Leonard Bennett, hard punching Hebrew middleweight from Hollywood, Calif., belted Johnny Shaw out of the picture in the first few seconds of the fourth heat.

In the fours, Johnny Janis pasted Charlie Young around for four frames. Tipperary Murray was very impressive in shellacking the over-courageous Selman Martin. Harry Sobotnick dropped Johnny Radermach for the count in the opening canto, and William Snell, muscled colored hombre, pasted Tony Martin. All are heavyweights.

At Peoria, Ill.—Promoter Snooks Gordon, with the capable assistance of Jack Beatty as matchmaker, presented Lil' Tiger Aron Wade, Peoria welterweight scourge, who lambasted Tito Taylor for eight rounds. Henry Huerta of Peoria won over the ever-aggressive Gene Ward of Chicago; Johnny Balmer, Peoria, beat Eu Eulian in an eight-round tiff; and Johnny Williams was set back by Garland Parnell, four rounds. Junior welters.

FIGHT FACTS THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE WINDY CITY FISTIC FRONT—Tony Musto, Chicago's ranking heavyweight challenger, has been on the sidelines for quite some time due to a fracture of his left forearm that he incurred in his embroglio with Gunnar Barlund. Tony is training daily and will continue where he left off very shortly. Manager Bob Capocy is lining up some lucrative matches for his charge.

That's all for this month, and don't forget to send all boxing notes of interest to Gene Engel, c/o Trafton's Gym, 180 W. Randolph Street. So until next months, fights off.

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GREETS YOU IN PERSON

NEW ORLEANS AND DIXIE NOTES

By HAROLD BUCKLEY

BOXING has made a tremendous comeback in this Southern metropolis, whose fistic history dates back to the days of John L. Sullivan and other great ring warriors. And it is all due to the grand matchmaking of the one and only Lew Raymond.

Raymond accepted the matchmaking post of the Auditorium Boxing Association less than four months ago and every show has not only been a financial winner but also keenly fought battles. Marty Burke, the former heavyweight contender, formerly held the A. B. A. matchmaking job, but Marty found it next to impossible to devote his undivided attention to the position due to his many other matchmaking duties in more than seven Southern boxing and wrestling centers.

Burke recommended Raymond for the post, with Marty staying on as adviser to the matchmaking committee. With the aid of Burke, Raymond has brought the town from a $1500 tops to gate receipts that now total not less than $6500. Several times Lew has hit the $8500 figure. This is all the more remarkable when one considers that Raymond has staged only six shows and had but two local favorites—Jimmy Perrin and Nickie Camarata—to work with.

The A. B. A. is an organization composed of 100 New Orleans business and civic leaders who posted $100 each to stage boxing. It is a non-profit organization, with only the fighters, managers and help sharing in the proceeds. At a recent meeting, the members gave Raymond a huge vote of confidence and plans are under way to bring championship fights which can be staged at the City Park Stadium, which has a seating capacity of 33,000. So, it looks rosy for the fistic future of the Crescent City. During his recent trip East with Irwin Poche, president of the A. B. A., Raymond contacted all of the great fistic stars for local appearances.

Raymond went to New York, where he induced Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING Magazine, to come to New Orleans to present the Louisiana state lightweight championship belt to Nick Camarata, and while in New Orleans, he induced Nat also to act as referee of the Rodak-Camarata fight on August 28. Nat only recently returned from a flying trip to Venezuela, where he refereed the Chavez-Archibald scrap.

The sports editors of the Crescent City newspapers—Fred Digby of the *Item*, Bill Keefe of the *Times-Picayune*, Harry Martinez of the *Daily States*, and Dan Schillin of the *Item-Tribune*—have given boxing here all the help possible, and all gratis, too.

Jimmy Perrin and Nickie Camarata, two local products, have come through with grand performances on the past A. B. A. shows. Perrin, a tall featherweight with a world of boxing skill, is going places. An Italian, Perrin has a left hand that rates with the best in the 126-pound class. Inactivity prevented Jimmy from reaching the heights that he now enjoys, and judging from the way he trounced Johnny Gaudes, Everette Rightmire, Darse Robertson and coped with Leo Rodak and Escobar, Perrin is a cinch to be placed no less than fourth position when the next National Boxing Association ratings for featherweights are released.

Camarata, another Italian, grossed a little better than $20,000 in three fights, one with Canzoneri and two with Irish Jimmy Tygh of Philadelphia. Chris Dundee's aggressive lightweight has brought the customers to their feet in every one of the above trio of bouts and Nickie is improving with every start.

Raymond has a number of former amateur stars fighting real well in the pro ranks. They are Francis Kercheval, Bert Towner, Harold Wattigny, Dudley De Jean and a youngster named Jerome Conforto. Then there is a more experienced crop of prelim scrappers who will get their chance in the future. They include Joey Argiz, Mike Cusimano, Buck Deckashaw, Douglas Berlier, George Murla, Benny Nastaci and several others. All have appeared on recent A. B. A. cards and came through with slambang performances.

In addition to his duties on the A. B. A. matchmaking board, Marty Burke also promotes Negro boxing shows at the Coliesum Arena every Friday night and Marty is grossing gates from $2500 to $4000 weekly.

Paul Grey is matchmaker for Promoter Burke in the staging of Negro boxing. Grey knows what it is all about when it comes to Negro fighters, and like Lew Raymond with the white fights, Grey has brought back interest in Negro boxing in the Crescent City.

Young Polite, Holman Williams, Bobby Birch, Johnny Jackson, Roland Brown, Jimmy Brooks, Herbert Williams, Gene O'Dell, Lucius Fleet and several others are the outstanding Negro scrappers here.

The writer will gladly furnish information regarding addresses and dates of Southern boxing shows and promoters. Just write me, enclosing a self-addressed stamped envelope, at 1531 Annunciation Street, New Orleans, La.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

By BILL DAVEE

LESS than a year ago a number of local men, interested in the boxing game and alarmed at the shortage of good fistic talent, began an experiment that at the present time appears to be well on its way to amazing success. Fashioning their policy along the lines followed by other businesses and professions, training schools were established in several parts of the city. Competent instructors were placed in charge and free instruction was offered to youngsters desirous of learning the manly art. "School" hours were arranged to accommodate working boys and others and a special effort was made to interest the very highest type lads in the sport.

To supplement this work amateur boxing was inaugurated and a number of outstanding simonpure mittsters were developed. Eventually the better class of these kids began to drift into the pro ranks and today there are nearly a score of local youngsters, with plenty on the ball, who are carving a name for themselves. Several of them have already moved into the six-round class and some are ready for the full distance. This is particularly gratifying when it is considered that one year ago there was not a single local boy boxing.

A sincere vote of appreciation is in order to Promoter Hugh Benbow, who furnished his arena, as well as the various sports scribes, the commission and others who are cooperating in making this thing possible. Looking forward to a continuation of the good work, this writer predicts that in the very near future there will be an excellent array of high class fighters calling Houston their home port.

The brightest star on the local fistic horizon at present appears to be young Elby Pettaway, former state Golden Gloves middleweight champion. Elby, a recent recruit to the moneyed ranks, is undefeated to date and has been little short of a sensation as he goes about his business of trimming some of the better boys in this section. He definitely has arrived at that point where he is ready for top billing.

Marvin Lidell, young Indian welterweight, stablemate of Junior Munsell, is another lad who looks like he is going places. The former national Golden Gloves champion made two impressive showings, knocking out Frankie Huizar and Danny Doran (Eddie Carroll). The fans liked him and we hope to see more of him in the future.

Ben Brown gave Punchin' Paul Cortlyn a boxing lesson, winning eight of the ten rounds by wide margins. After the battle, Brown left for his home in Atlanta, Georgia, where he had an engagement with Teddy Yarosz.

Tiger Pelon (Augie Arellano) appears to have regained his form. He turned in a knockout victory over Wild Bill McDowell and punched out a decision over tough Babe Austin.

OTHER RESULTS—Junior Munsell beat Sandy McDonald; Mike Delgado trounced Jules Guidry; Johnny Flores flattened Louis Nathan and Woody Phillips; Johnny Ramos beat Jimmy Ruiz and Joe Robinson; Herbie Smith won over Billy Cooper; Kenny Manes won and drew with Cowboy Owens; Frank Padron trimmed Jimmy Ruiz and stopped Texas Kid.

Elby Pettaway stopped Danny Mason and beat Kenny Manes; Carl Dalio trounced Woody Phillips; Harry Lane turned in a pair of neat knockouts in his first pro fights, flattening Cecil McKinney and Joe Robinson; Paul Cortlyn was awarded a T.K.O. over Remo Fernandez when the latter sustained a bad cut; Sammy Musco stopped Frankie Limon; Bobby Hunt K.O.'ed Pat Trotter; K. O. Barrado decisioned Pancho Villa.

Fighters and managers desiring to show in Texas would do well to contact Houston's hustling promoter, Hugh Benbow, 110½ Travis St., Houston, Texas. Looks like a boxing boom all over the state this winter.

AMATEUR RESULTS—Jimmy Slattery, classy young heavyweight, scored knockouts over Pat Fortune, Vernon Ross and Edward Pohl; Cowboy Cones beat Jesse Ramos; Ramos drew with Charles Surnson and Harry Theilepape; Harvey Bolster K.O.'ed S. J. Wilburn and Moore Johanson; Bobby Reams defeated William Goolsby; Jeff Skyvara knocked out Lloyd Jackson and Bobby Chatham and won from Robert Garcia.

Haskell Ivy trimmed Billy Black; Jimmy Nias stopped Tommy Bratton and drew with Melvin Peavy; Peavy defeated Billy Black and drew with Charlie Musachica; Clyde Matthews trounced Charles Ivy and drew with Leonard Ball; Melvin Frye drew with B. T. Owens; Buddy Rowe decisioned Marvin Zindler; Burdis Fewrox won over Alex Cedillo; Marley McCoy beat L. A. Bond and stopped Roy Pacheco but lost to Alex Cedillo.

Mike Mangiamelia decisioned James McMillan; C. O. Wiley beat Jesse Gonzales and Domingo Garcia; Charles Musachica stopped Ralph Palmer; Marvin Zindler trimmed Domingo Garcia; Charles Surnson K.O.'ed Amada Lopez; O. B. Lewis drew with Bill Huse; Bobby Chatham and Ronald Wilkins drew.

The writer's address: Houston *Press*, Houston, Texas.

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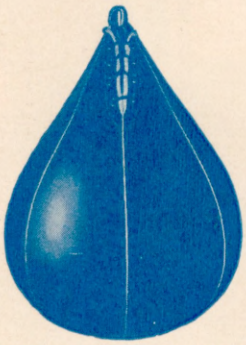

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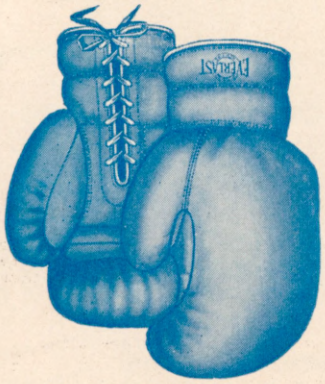

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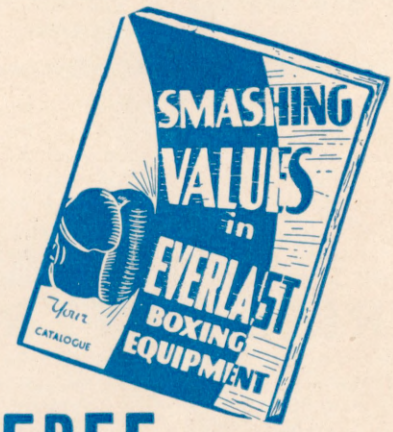

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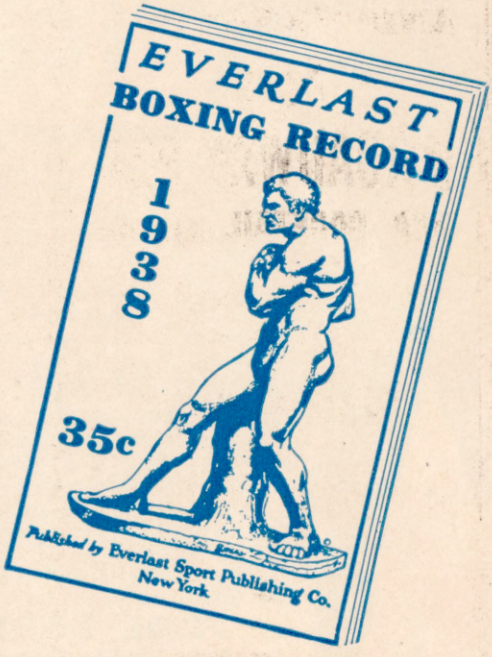

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